

Friday Night

Dennis Wilson

Oh, it's Friday night
The white punks play tonight
Shirts off, you motorcycle rider
Night hider and people who prayI believe my Jesus
Is in my soul
Come on my brother
Let's rock and rollWhat's that feeling down inside of me
Rock and roll, food for the soul
She made me happy
She made me madHats off to the drummer's little lady
See you sugar, all alone
The white punks play tonightPlay your guitar, play your guitar
Come on brother play your guitar
Come on brother play your

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