

Friday's Love

Emitt Rhodes

So walking down the boulevard
It was late it was cold I [?] heard my car
Told her that I live not far away
She was welcome if she needed a place to stay
She told me that she was just new in town
She need some help to learn her way around
Then she turned and smiled at me
And slowly slipped her way into the seat
Every Friday's love is Monday's memory
Who every lover loves is lesson someday
This is how [?] talk to me
I took her home I took her in my arms
I knew that this was what she wanted all along
Held her close and I whispered in her ear
Told her things I thought I'd never dare
Well I wasn't was it just alright was it than just okay
Then she turned and smiled and me and slowly slid beneath the sheet
Every Friday's love is Monday's memory
Who every lover loves is lesson someday
This is how [?] talk to me
I coulda just drove off left where will I belong
I coulda have just kept going just gone on home
But when she turned and smiled at me
Couldn't let this young thing walk the street
Every Friday's love is Monday's memory
Who every lover loves is lesson someday
This is how [?] talk to me
Every Friday's love is Monday's memory
Who every lover loves this lesson someday
This is how [?] talk to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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