

His Girl Friday

The Academy Is...

If you knew what you do
When no one's in the dark room but me and you, a brilliant disguise
It's the taste of the chase
I do confess, it's the mess that feels so right
Come on a Monday, come on a Tuesday
They'll never know
Pop off a cork for Wednesday, play with me Thursday
But you'll always be his girl
Come on a Monday, come on a Tuesday
They'll never know
Pop off a cork for Wednesday, stay with me Thursday
But you'll always be his girl
His girl Friday, his girl Friday, his girl Friday
His girl Friday, his girl Friday, his girl Friday
Just a kiss he won't miss
I know you're gonna miss this as long as you live when you were mine
Bite your lip, pull me in, it's not the sin
It's the mess that feels so right
Come on a Monday, come on a Tuesday
They'll never know
Pop off a cork for Wednesday, play with me Thursday
But you'll always be his girl
Come on a Monday, come on a Tuesday
They'll never know
Pop off a cork for Wednesday, stay with me Thursday
But you'll always be his girl
His girl Friday, his girl Friday, his girl Friday
His girl Friday, his girl Friday, his girl Friday
If you knew what I knew
He'd thank God it's Friday
As I look on with you
Come on a Monday, come on a Tuesday
They'll never know
Pop off a cork for Wednesday, play with me Thursday
But you'll always be his girl
Come on a Monday, come on a Tuesday
They'll never know
Pop off a cork for Wednesday, stay with me Thursday
But you'll always be his girl

His girl Friday, his girl Friday, his girl Friday
His girl Friday, his girl Friday, his girl Friday
His girl Friday, his girl Friday, his girl Friday
His girl Friday, his girl Friday, his girl Friday

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>