

Friday Night

House of Heroes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I don't want to spend this Friday night
Like I had to spend last Friday night
I don't want to spend this Friday night
Dying by the record machine All day cigarettes, all day entertain the void
There are so many things I should be doing
But I don't, and I don't change All day kerosene, all day I play with matchbooks
I push them all away or burn them alive in attempts to save me
Regret would require less arrogance I don't want to spend this Friday night
Like I had to spend last Friday night
I don't want to spend this Friday night
Dying by the record machine I like my self on the following conditions
That I'm better than the next guy at everything I'm into
And my looks are important if I'm less sophisticated
And my girlfriend's a bombshell and I'm all she's ever dated And money's an object if it pays for my ego
Power's the drug, and pride's the needle
And it rips through my skin and goes into my blood stream
Oh I feel like laughing, I feel like choking on it And I don't want to spend this Friday night
Like I had to spend last Friday night
I don't want to spend this Friday night
Dying by the record machine And I don't want to spend this Friday night
Like I had to spend last Friday night
I don't want to spend this Friday night
Picking fights by the record machine True, but not quite, that I'm tired of the fantasy
And I see the light but the dark is so accommodating
The worst mistake I could make is watch you walking away
Not that I know how to change, I do it just the same I don't want to spend this Friday night
Like I had to spend last Friday night
I don't want to spend this Friday night
Dying by the record machine And I don't want to spend this Friday night
Like I had to spend last Friday night
I don't want to spend this Friday night
Picking fights by the record machine

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