

# Friday

## The Early Hours

Friday's got her mind on lovin'  
Her evil eyes are on you, boy  
It promises to be a nighttime  
Of uninterrupted joy...joy...joy

What's she doin'? Who's she screwin'?  
Leave it up to Friday, She's anyone's wife  
What's she doin'? Who's she screwin'?  
Gonna be a lover for the rest of her life

At fourteen you were such a sweet thing  
You helped your mama with the chores  
But now you find you're independence  
And got what you're looking for

What's she doin'? Who's she screwin'?  
Leave it up to Friday. She's anyone's wife  
What's she doin'? Who's she screwin'?  
Gonna be a lover for the rest of her life  
Gonna be a lover for the rest of her life

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