

# Hughes Turner Project, Goodbye Friday

(Hughes)

You got no fear  
And you're down in the crowd  
You lose your senses and  
You let it all hang out

You get so high  
And you're too damn proud  
Tear down the fences  
And you know there is no doubt

What do you want from me?  
(You say you wrote it in a letter)  
You know I wanna be  
(And now you know I'm getting better)  
And now it's history

If you really want it  
How you gonna get it?  
If you really need it  
How you gonna keep it?

Goodbye Friday  
Operator put me through  
Goodbye Friday  
Now it's time for something new

You gotta move  
Gotta beat the clock  
You got nothin' till you  
Break down Hollywood

You already in a state of shock  
You got something that will take  
You down for good

CHORUS