

# Joe Jackson, Friday

Lazy Gilly was a flower child  
All the summer  
Calmly running wild  
She'd be silly and her friends just smiled  
Pass the bottle  
Wash the pills down - what went wrong  
What went wrong  
She don't care no more  
She don't need to fight it  
She don't care no more  
She gets paid on Friday  
Cooler weather it's not cool to smile |  
Pretty colours  
Going out of style  
It ain't so bad when you get used to it  
Once you clock in  
You'll take any shit - all right  
Ain't that right  
She don't care no more  
She don't need to fight it  
She don't care no more  
She gets paid on Friday  
Monday morning  
Friday's far away  
Pray you'll make it  
It's a magic day  
Bells will ring and you'll go out to play  
Spend your money  
Pass the bottle  
Friday rules  
Friday rules OK  
Ain't talking 'bout Monday  
Ain't talking 'bout Tuesday  
Ain't talking 'bout Wednesday  
Ain't talking 'bout Thursday  
I 'm talking 'bout . . .  
She don't care no more  
She don't need to fight it  
She don't care no more  
She gets paid on Friday  
She gets paid on Friday, Friday, Friday . . .