

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 . . .