

# Mad Dog Loose, Friday Child

For how long can this go on  
You knocked yourself out  
Born on the first of the month to come  
You'll always be a friday child  
Just a few steps away  
Thought you had something chilly to say  
Wake up, make up  
Wake up, make up with me  
For how long you're away out of here  
Checking yourself out  
And all the others seem to see it clear  
You'll always be a friday child  
Just a few steps away  
Thought you had something chilly to say  
Wake up, make up  
Wake up, make up with me