

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