

# Allister, Friday Night

Its Friday night and I can't sleep,  
too many thoughts inside of me  
My head is spinnin around my feet

Its Friday night I'm on the street,  
its time to get something to drink  
And now my heads between my feet

Now its time for me to wake up,  
cause I can't see whats goin on  
Now its time for me to wake up,  
its time to turn myself around

Throw my problems  
throw my problems  
throw my problems away

throw my problems  
throw my problems  
throw my problems away  
throw my problems  
throw my problems  
throw my problems away (hey yeah yeah yeah)

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