

# Daniel Bedingfield, Friday

I live in an ice house a  
I never do dance salsa  
I'm living in Jamaica  
I live in an Ice Breaker  
I'm living in Africa  
I never do know where a  
Where I'm living but I'm living in a free fall  
Whenever she goes away  
Might as well be in San Jose  
'Cause I never can tell where my  
Where my heart's gonna spend its time  
Half of me's missing  
I miss her kissing  
I don't know nothing but I know

She's coming back on Friday  
She's coming back on Friday  
She's coming back on Friday  
She's coming back on Friday  
(repeat)

My head is a hurricane  
My heart is a touch insane  
And my body can't sleep to dream  
And my eyes open up to scream  
And my mouth is a thin straight line  
As I'm struggling to pass the time

And my crime is that I'm living live without her  
And the morning soon will come  
And the day's nearly almost done  
And the clock says it's half past five  
But the sun is still in the sky

Disorientated  
Insatiated  
How long I've waited but I know

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(repeat)

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(repeat x2)