

Dennis Wilson, Friday Night

Oh, it's Friday night
The white punks play tonight
Shirts off you motorcycle rider
Night hider and people who pray

I believe my Jesus is in my soul
Come on my brother, let's a-rock and roll

What's that feeling down inside of me?
Rock and roll, food for the soul
She made me happy, she made me mad
Hats off to the drummer's little lady
See ya sugar, all alone

The white punks play tonight

Play your guitar
Play your guitar
Come on brother play your guitar
Come on brother play your guitar