

# 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