J.J. Cale, Friday

(J.J. Cale)

Monday morning comes too early

Work my back to the bone

All day monday I keep thinking, " Weekend's coming, gonna go home "

Tuesday I hate, oh Tuesday, ain't no girls on the streets

Tuesday it ain't good for nothing drinking beer, watching TV

Friday, Friday evening

Come on Friday, it's been too long

Friday, Friday evening

Come on Friday, I wanna go home

Friday, Friday evening

Come on Friday, it's been too long

Friday, Friday evening

Comé on Friday, I wanna go home

Wednesday's hump day, hump day's Wednesday

Over the hump, the week's half-gone

If I had my pay on Wednesday I'd hang out, the hump day's gone

Thursday, you know I feel better

I can see the end in sight

Think I'll write myself a letter

Help myself through the night

Friday, Friday evening

Come on Friday, it's been too long

Friday, Friday evening

Comé on Friday, I wanna go home