

Janet Jackson, Whoops Now

Friday morning and all my work is done
I've packed my bags
I'm on the run
I got a feeling that I'm gonna have some
Fun in the sun with my friends and he's got me goin

[CHORUS:]
Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
Sorry I can't
Sorry I can't go now

Friday noon and my boss is on the phone
He's telling me that I can't leave home
An extra hand at work is what he's called for
He said we need you here
To my friends I'm goin

[CHORUS (2x)]

It makes no difference if you're off work or not
You dream your weekend hand on the doorknob
Out with your friends, hey, fun in the sun now
That's when the phone rings

Friday evening and I'm all alone at home
I know my friends are havin fun
I'll plan my weekend, damn it, leave the machine on
Next time he calls he'll hear my voice sayin loud and clear

[CHORUS (2x) w/ "I'm out havin fun in the sun with my friends"]

With my friends
With my friends
With my friends
With my friends

With Ann and Rusty
Tina and Moody
Ken and Nancy
Lynette and Tony oh oh oh

Lisa and Jimmy
Gwen and Julie
Kimble and Josie
Tish and Michael oh oh oh

Karen and Terry
Betta and Katie
Don and Kevin
Ricardo and Puffy oh oh oh

Come on you guys
Anguila here we come!
Here we come now
To the restaurants
(I'm starving! let's go)
For some lobster
And some sleeping
(some sleeping?)

And some you know what else
(what else?)
You know!
(no we don't know! like what else?)
Tiddlywinks
(tiddlywinks? I thought you were talking about you know what)
What?
(you know!)
I like that part too
Oops!