

Janet, 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 going

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 go
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 called for
He said we need you here
Tell my friends I'm going

Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
I don't know why
My job has called me in

It makes no difference
If you love work or not
If you dream your holiday
Hand on a door knob
Out with your friends and
Fun in the sun now
That's when the phone rings
Friday evening and I'm all alone at home
And all my friends are having fun
Another week and I'll leave the machine on
Next time he calls
He'll hear my voice
Saying nice and clear

Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
I'm out having fun in the sun
With my friends

Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
Whoops now
Sorry I can't go

Whoops now
Sorry I can't go
I'm out having fun in the sun
With my friends
With my friends
With my friends
With my friends
With my friends