

Roy Orbison, Friday Night

Well i was driving in my car
With fourteen women after me
Down Fifth Avenue
A friday night it just to be
She was standing on the corner
Thumbing a ride
I said, "Hop in baby
Scoot closer by my side"
Honey let's go riding you look so exciting
Where have you been hiding?

[Chorus:]
Friday night, feeling tight
Friday night, think she might
Friday night, friday night
There's no telling what you'll find
Cruising on a friday night

She didn't say a word
She just kept those big blue eyes on me
I wondered what she could be thinkin'
As she put her little hand on my knee
I took another sip of malted brew
And then i looked in her eyes
And as i sank into her bbaby blues
I thought "My oh my"
There's no use in fighting you look so exciting
Where have you been hiding girl?

[Chorus]
Cruising on a friday night
Cruising on a friday night
Cruising on a friday night