

# Shed Seven, She Left Me On Friday

She left me on friday and ruined my weekend  
She thinks we're still best friends she thinks we're still alright

She's playing her mind games got into the fast lane  
Drove off to some bright lights

To find out if all the places that shine are anything like mine no no

She left me with no hope it's all gone up in smoke  
She didn't invite me rode off with a donkey

To find out if all the places that shine are anything like mine  
To find out if all the style she's got s'gonna push her to the top

She left me on friday and put me in limbo

She's stolen my ego and now it's a no go go go go

She left me with no hope it's all gone up in smoke she didn't invite me

To find if all the places that shine are anything like mine  
To find out if all the style she's got s'gonna push her to the top  
To find out if all the fridays you choose are where you'll still lose

She left me on friday and ruined my weekend  
She thinks we're still best friends she thinks we're still alright

To find if all the places that shine are anything like mine  
To find out if all the fridays that come are gonna make you feel welcome  
To find out if all the style you've got s'gonna push you to the top  
To find out if all the fridays you'll choose are where you'll still lose