

# Woe, Is Me, Last Friday Night (T.G.I.F.)

There's a stranger in my bed  
There's a pounding my head  
Bottles all over the room  
Some stripper's cloth are in the pool  
I smell like a minibar  
DJ's passed out in the yard  
Barbie's on the barbecue  
Is this a hickie or a bruise?

Pictures of last night  
Ended up online  
I'm screwed  
Oh well  
It's a blacked out blur  
But I'm pretty sure, it ruled

Last Friday night  
Yeah we danced on tabletops  
And we took too many shots  
Think we kissed but I forgot

Last Friday night  
Yeah we maxed our credit cards  
And got kicked out of the bar  
So we hit the boulevard

Last Friday night  
We went streaking in the park  
Skinny dipping in the dark  
Then had a menage a trois

Last Friday night  
Yeah I think we broke the law  
Always say we're gonna stop-op  
Whoa-oh-oah

This Friday night  
Do it all again  
This Friday night  
Do it all again

Trying to connect the dots  
Don't know what to tell my boss  
Think the city towed my car  
Chandelier is on the floor  
With my favorite party dress  
Warrants out for my arrest  
Think I need a ginger ale  
That was such an epic fail

Pictures of last night  
Ended up online  
I'm screwed  
Oh well  
It's a blacked out blur  
But I'm pretty sure, it ruled  
Damn

Last Friday night  
Yeah we danced on table tops  
And we took too many shots  
Think we kissed but I forgot

Last Friday night

Yeah we maxed our credits card  
And got kicked out of the bars  
So we hit the boulevards

Last Friday night  
We went streaking in the park  
Skinny dipping in the dark  
Then had a menage a trois

Last Friday night  
Yeah I think we broke the law  
Always say we're gonna stop-op  
Oh whoa oh

This Friday night  
Do it all again  
Do it all again  
This Friday night  
Do it all again  
This Friday night

T.G.I.F.  
That's when we party the most  
So raise your hands for a toast  
T.G.I.F.  
That's when we party the most  
Get down with us!  
MOVE!

This is how we party on a friday night!  
Bring the girls, Bring the guys  
and Let's set this shit off right.  
The parents aren't gonna be home tonight  
So put your feet to the beat  
and Get the Fuck Up!!

Last Friday night  
Yeah we danced on table tops  
And we took too many shots  
Think we kissed but I forgot

Last Friday night  
Yeah we maxed our credit cards  
And got kicked out of the bar  
So we hit the boulevard

Last Friday night!