

THE BOO DEVILS

· FRIDAY NIGHT ·

(Letra y Música: J.M. Mora)

Hey! Yeah!
No more greasy junk
I've closed my toolbox until Mondays sun
Oh, sure! I need a hot tub bath

Hey! Yeah!
No more humdrum grind
Five days a week to leave behind
But nothing matters at this time
It's Friday night!

I'll drive my shoebox Forty-Nine
Baby, to pick you up at home
And we'll dance on the ballroom floor
Till the break-o, till the break of dawn

Friday night is for lovers
Friday night is to hang around
Friday night will soon be over
And all we want is to delay the countdown
So tomorrow never comes

Hey! Yeah!
No more iron dust
Weekend awaits to get some fun
The kids deserve their own home run

Friday night is for lovers
Friday night is to hang around
Friday night will soon be over
And all we wanna do is to have a good time
So tomorrow never comes

It's Friday night!



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