

# Friday Night With The Broken Hearted

Amy Dalley

You wouldn't know it to look at me  
Any given day of the week, but I  
I got a secret identity  
And you will see  
When the sunn goes down on Friday night  
I'm a star in the candle light  
A mistress of lonely  
The queen of tragedy  
Same time  
Same channel  
I'm your host  
Sit down and watch the show  
It's a really big show

(Chorus)

It's Friday night with the broken hearted  
I'm a pro at  
Making the time go away  
Distracting myself from the pain  
Oh the pain  
There's gonna be pity  
There's gonna be tears  
And I might try to drown them in a couple of beers  
But you don't want to miss it  
The show just started  
It's Friday night with the broken hearted

Last Friday I painted the town  
I wrecked, and I roared and put the hammer down  
I danced with some guy from Burmingham  
He talked really loud  
This week I'm painting the bedroom gold  
It's in with the new and out with the old  
This might be my last episode  
Who knows?  
Same time  
Same channel  
I'm your host  
Sit down and watch the show  
It's a really big show

(Chorus)

It's Friday night with the broken hearted  
I'm a pro at  
Making the time go away  
Distracting myself from the pain  
Oh the pain  
There might be some cussing  
There might be some yelling  
And I might throw a fist  
There just ain't no telling  
But you don't want to miss it  
The shows just started  
It's Friday night with the broken hearted

There might be some praying  
There might be some ice cream

Might even remember some of the nice things  
But you don't want to miss it  
The shows just started  
It's Friday night with the broken hearted  
Friday night with the broken hearted  
Friday night