

# End of the Week

Donna Summer

I get out of work  
And then I throw away all of my cares  
I get out of work  
And then I wash the week out my hair

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday  
It's hard as could be  
But by old Friday evening  
We're free, we're free, we're free

End of the week  
The weekend started  
Been working so hard to play  
End of the week  
It's time to party  
End of the week  
End of the week  
End of the week

You're tasting freedom  
No one to push you around  
End of the week  
And life has a reason  
End of the week  
End of the week  
End of the week

Street are alive  
You know everybody's going somewhere  
You put on the slide  
You gotta beat the crowd just everywhere

And all the music all the dancing  
Get you so high  
And all that sweet romancing  
Oh my, oh my, oh my

End of the week  
The weekend started  
Working so hard to play  
End of the week  
It's time to party  
End of the week  
End of the week  
End of the week

Feels good now  
Feels good now  
End of the week  
End of the week

It's real good now  
Real good now  
End of the week  
End of the week  
End of the week  
Tisťeno z pisnický-akordy.cz