It's Friday night, we're dressed to kill Let's hit the town over the hill

We've got the attitude, we're so damned cool All eyes on us tonight, we're breaking all the rules

Wow, there she stands
Now be a man, take your chance
Stick to your plan, make a move
That woman's calling you to get into her groove

But you ain't got the guts to do it!

It's Friday night, the thrill has gone
I bet you're home, the TV's on

No sign of attitude, your beer ain't even cool Your dragon Nell is smelly but you follow at her rules

Oh, what a shame Life is not really the same Your teenage dreams are haunting you You wanna kick your dragon out and make a move

But you ain't got the guts to do it!

Action, not words
Got to break free
Or you're going crazy...

Oh wow, there she stands

Be a man, take your chance

Stick to your plan, make a move

A woman's calling you to get into her groove

Well, have you got the guts to do it?

Come on, come on, do it, do it!

You've got the guts to to it!?