

# Friday Street

Paul Weller

Minds alive on Friday Street  
Summerfllys around my feet  
And we still stars are in my eyes  
Mine's alive on Friday Street

A pulse goes on, on Friday Street  
Time seems longer against its beat  
And it's easy to remember and it's hard to forget

That mine's alive on Friday Street  
Mine's still alive on Friday Street

And I see myself and it seems so clear  
I can walk through the world like I'm not really here  
Oh, I really don't care

'Cause mine's still alive on Friday Street

Lives alive on Friday Street  
You start to shine in a brand new heat  
And the world is clear like you're not really here  
And I see myself and I'm really not scared

Mine's still alive on Friday Street  
Mine's still alive on Friday Street  
It's like plugging back in on Friday Street  
May it always come alive on Friday Street