The honey moon was over Before the wedding had begun The tropical Capricorn Left melting in the sun

But what could be more beautiful Than a weekend in the rain? The moment that you realize That you're on your own again On-on on you're own again

Oh giving him a while to stop and stare
No-ones coming to rescue you
Oh giving him a while to stop and stare
You know that girl is rivaling you
I thought it was the weekend
Oh where are all our friends?
It's Friday night, don't ever, don't ever let it end.

I heard you got a new gang
I guess you're seeing how it goes
And if the light outside could save me
I better keep the curtains closed
That night we took the boat out
Still replaying on my mind
More to memories
Someone passing time

Oh giving him a while to stop and stare
No-ones coming to rescue you
Oh giving him a while to stop and stare
You know that guy is cramping you
I thought it was the weekend
Oh where are all our friends?
It's Friday night, don't ever, don't ever let it end.

This is not something that I do best
This is not a heart within my chest
This is not a subject I understand
This not the evening we had planned
But I know you now like I knew you then
This will repeat itself again
This is not the end, this is not the end, this is not the end

Of, Fri-day night, I don't want to wake up alive