T. G. I. F.

Monday was a bummer, Tuesday was another day They could've left out of the week Wednesday nearly got me, Thursday all but stopped me I was broken down and beat Then I started feelin' strong when Friday finally came along

T.G.I.F you know what that means Get down to the beach A.S.A.P Yea, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend Polynesian Polly and her parrot head friends Gonna stay until there's not a pina colada left T.G.I.F

Yea, there's ain't no stoppin' once the band starts rockin' With them shaker things and big steel drums Don't worry half as much about the tide risin' up As we do 'bout getting low on rum So bury me in the sand, put a frozen drink in my hand

T.G.I.F you know what that means Get down to the beach A.S.A.P Yea, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend Polynesian Polly and her parrot head friends Gonna stay until there's not a pina colada left T.G.I.F

Yea, T.G.I.F you know what that means Get down to the beach A.S.A.P Yea, there's gonna be a party goin' all wekend Five o'clock none stop the fun begins T.G.I.F, you know what that means Get down to the beach A.S.A.P Yea, there's gonna be a party goin' all weekend Polynesian Polly and her parrot head friends Gonna stay until there's not a Pina Colada Stay until there's not a Pina Colada left T.G.I.F