

Friday Night With The Broken Hearted

Amy Dalley

You wouldn't know it to look at me
Any given day of the week, but I
I got a secret identity
And you will see
When the sunn goes down on Friday night
I'm a star in the candle light
A mistress of lonely
The queen of tragedy
Same time
Same channel
I'm your host
Sit down and watch the show
It's a really big show

(Chorus)

It's Friday night with the broken hearted
I'm a pro at
Making the time go away
Distracting myself from the pain
Oh the pain
There's gonna be pity
There's gonna be tears
And I might try to drown them in a couple of beers
But you don't want to miss it
The show just started
It's Friday night with the broken hearted

Last Friday I painted the town
I wrecked, and I roared and put the hammer down
I danced with some guy from Burmingham
He talked really loud
This week I'm painting the bedroom gold
It's in with the new and out with the old
This might be my last episode
Who knows?
Same time
Same channel
I'm your host
Sit down and watch the show
It's a really big show

(Chorus)

It's Friday night with the broken hearted
I'm a pro at
Making the time go away
Distracting myself from the pain
Oh the pain
There might be some cussing
There might be some yelling
And I might throw a fist
There just ain't no telling
But you don't want to miss it
The shows just started
It's Friday night with the broken hearted

There might be some praying
There might be some ice cream

Might even remember some of the nice things
But you don't want to miss it
The shows just started
It's Friday night with the broken hearted
Friday night with the broken hearted
Friday night