

Friday Night

Dennis Wilson

Oh oh it's Friday night
The white punks play tonight
Shirts off you motorcycle rider
Night hider
And people who pray

I believe my Jesus
Is in my soul
Come on my brother
Let's a-rock and roll

What's that feeling down inside of me
Rock and roll
Food for the soul
She made me happy
She made me mad

Hats off to the drummer's little lady
See ya sugar
All alone
The white punks play tonight

Play your guitar
Play your guitar
Come on brother play your guitar
Come on brother play your guitar