

Whoops Now

Janet Jackson

Friday morning and all my work is done
I've packed my bags, I'm on the run
I got a feeling that I'm gonna have some
Fun in the sun with my friends and he's got me going

Whoops now, sorry I can't go
Whoops now, sorry I can't go
Whoops now, sorry I can't go
Sorry I can't go, sorry I can't go now

Friday noon and my boss is on the phone
He's telling me that I can't leave home
An extra hand at work is what he called for
He said we need you here, tell my friends I'm going

Whoops now, sorry I can't go
Whoops now, sorry I can't go
Whoops now, sorry I can't go
I don't know why my job has called me in

It makes no difference if you love work or not
If you dream your holiday hand on a door knob
Out with your friends and fun in the sun now
That's when the phone rings

Friday evening and I'm all alone at home
And all my friends are having fun
Another week and I'll leave the machine on
Next time he calls, he'll hear my voice
Saying nice and clear

Whoops now, sorry I can't go
Whoops now, sorry I can't go
Whoops now, sorry I can't go
I'm out having fun in the sun with my friends

Whoops now, sorry I can't go
Whoops now, sorry I can't go
Whoops now, sorry I can't go

I'm out having fun in the sun, with my friends
With my friends, with my friends
With my friends, with my friends