

Friday Street

Paul Weller

Minds alive on Friday Street
Summerfllys around my feet
And we still stars are in my eyes
Mine's alive on Friday Street

A pulse goes on, on Friday Street
Time seems longer against its beat
And it's easy to remember and it's hard to forget

That mine's alive on Friday Street
Mine's still alive on Friday Street

And I see myself and it seems so clear
I can walk through the world like I'm not really here
Oh, I really don't care

'Cause mine's still alive on Friday Street

Lives alive on Friday Street
You start to shine in a brand new heat
And the world is clear like you're not really here
And I see myself and I'm really not scared

Mine's still alive on Friday Street
Mine's still alive on Friday Street
It's like plugging back in on Friday Street
May it always come alive on Friday Street