

# Friday Night

Roy Orbison

Well I was driving in my car  
With fourteen women after me  
Down Fifth Avenue  
A friday night it just to be  
She was standing on the corner  
Thumbing a ride  
I said: "Hop in baby  
Scoot closer by my side"  
Honey let's go riding you look so exciting  
Where have you been hiding?

Friday night, feeling tight  
Friday night, think she might  
Friday night, friday night  
There's no telling what you'll find  
Cruising on a friday night

She didn't say a word  
She just kept those big blue eyes on me  
I wondered what she could be thinkin'  
As she put her little hand on my knee  
I took another sip of malted brew  
And then I looked in her eyes  
And as I sank into her baby blues  
I thought "My oh my"  
There's no use in fighting you look so exciting  
Where have you been hiding girl?

Friday night, feeling tight  
Friday night, think she might  
Friday night, friday night  
There's no telling what you'll find  
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