Friday

Suzi Quatro

Friday gotta find a lover
Her evil eyes are on you, boy
It promises to be a nightime
Of uninterrupted joy...joy...joy
What's she doing. Who's she screwing

Leave it up to Friday. She's anyone's wife What's she doing. Who's she screwing Gonna be a lover for the rest of her life

At fourteen you were such a sweet thing You helped your mama with the chores But now you find you're independence And that's what you're looking for What's she doing. Who's she screwing

Leave it up to Friday. She's anyone's wife What's she doing. Who's she screwing Gonna be a lover for the rest of her life