

# Friday

## Autograph

Friday evening on the boulevard  
All the boys hoping  
That they'll meet  
All the girls  
Standing on the street  
Friday evening when  
The lights come on  
Everyone's in their Sunday best  
Putting their purchase to the test

Friday evening on the boulevard  
You can forget about the day  
And you can be anyone to play  
Friday evening when  
The lights come on  
Everyone gets their hopes up high  
Reaching for the pie up in the sky

I can't wait til Friday evening  
I can't wait til Friday  
When the hope they live on  
Becomes so bright (oh so bright)  
I'll drink a toast to every Friday  
(I'll drink a toast, yeah)  
Friday night, whoaaoh Friday night

Friday evening on the boulevard  
Everyone's wearing their disguise  
Hiding the truth  
That's in their eyes  
Friday evening on the boulevard  
When the lights come on  
That's when the drink  
Begins to flow  
That's when the truth  
Begins to show

I can't wait til Friday evening  
I can't wait til Friday  
When the hopes they live on  
(Ba-ba-ba) Becomes (oh) so bright  
I'll drink a toast to every Friday  
(I'll drink a toast, yeah)  
Friday night, whoaaoh Friday night  
Aaaahhh

Friday [whispered]  
I'm a good boy  
Friday [whispered]  
When the night gets hot  
Friday [whispered]  
On the boulevard, yeah  
Friday [whispered]  
I'm gonna take my shot

Whoaaoh  
Friday evening on the boulevard

(Friday on the boulevard)  
Friday evening on the boulevard  
(Friday on the boulevard, yeah)  
Friday evening on the boulevard  
Whoaaoh, I'm gonna take my shot

Friday evening on the boulevard  
When the night, when the night  
When the night gets hot-ot-ot  
Friday evening on the boulevard  
Whoa  
Friday evening (yeah)  
On the boulevard