(T. Flakne/B. Icon) Workin' in the city, it's a hearless city Every day's the same And I'm on the line, from nine to five Playin' the game And it feels like heaven Friday night Yeah, it feels like someone let me out I'll fly like an eagle wild On wings of steel'n thunder I'll run with the wolves at night I'll go where the action is Ride fast on an endless highway I'll fly like an eagle high Wakin' up on Monday, it's another five-days Before lettin' go Countin' every hour, tension's gettin' higher Before that final whistle blows And it feels like heaven Friday night Yeah, it feels like someone let me out I'll fly like an eagle wild On wings of steel'n thunder I'll run with the wolves at night I'll go where the action is Ride fast on an endless highway I'll fly like an eagle high Yeah, it feels like someone let me out And it feels like heaven Friday night (heaven Friday night) I'll fly like an eagle wild On wings of steel'n thunder I'll run with the wolves at night I'll go where the action is Ride fast on an endless highway I'll fly like an eagle high