Friday Night

Dennis Wilson

Oh oh it's Friday night
The white punks play tonight
Shirts off you motorcycle rider
Night hider
And people who pray

I believe my Jesus
Is in my soul
Come on my brother
Let's a-rock and roll

What's that feeling down inside of me Rock and roll Food for the soul She made me happy She made me mad

Hats off to the drummer's little lady See ya sugar All alone The white punks play tonight

Play your guitar
Play your guitar
Come on brother play your guitar
Come on brother play your guitar