

Friday's Love

Emitt Rhodes

So walking down the boulevard
It was late, it was cold, I offered her my car
Told her that I live not far away
She was welcome if she needed a place to stay
She told me that she was just new in town
She needs some help to learn her way around
Then she turned and smiled at me
And slowly slipped her way into the seat

Every Friday's love is Monday's memory
Well, every lover learns this lesson someday
This is how it was taught to me

I took her home, I took her in my arms
I knew that this was what she wanted all along
Held her close, I whispered in her ear
Told her things I thought I'd never dare
Well, how was it? Was it just alright?
Was it more than just okay?
Then she turned and smiled at me
And slowly slid beneath the sheet

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I coulda just drove off, left well enough alone
I coulda just kept going, just gone on home
But when she turned and smiled at me
Couldn't let this young thing walk the street

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