

Friday The 13th

Hotel Mira

Stay gold, stay free, stay far away from me
I know you, you just want to
Break my heart and my fingers

Think fast, drink up she says
"You're making me blush"
She'll turn red, her curves will turn heads
And she'll feel my heart with her fingers
(Oh)

Friday the thirteenth is still a Friday afterall
I'll be there with bells on
I'll be there with bells on

And all the superstition that'd usually
Drive me up the wall
I'll be there with bells on
I'll be there with bells on

Stay gold, stay free, stay far away from me
I know you, you just want to
Break my heart and my fingers

She sunbathes for days, and says
"It's never a waste
She's beautiful now
But she was beautiful before
Her tan

(Friday the thirteenth is still a Friday afterall)
I'll be there with bells on
I'll be there with bells on

And all the superstition that'd usually
Drive me up the wall
I'll be there with bells on
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Stay gold, stay free, stay far away from me
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