

Friday's Child

Them

From the north
To the south
Ya' walked all the way
Ya' know ya' left your
Left your home
For good to stay
While ya' built all
All of your castles
In the sun
And I watched ya' knock 'em down
Knock 'em down, each and every one
Whoa-oh, Friday's child
Ya' can't stop now, no
Whoa-oh, Friday's child
Ya' can't stop now

And I watched you
'Fore you 'came too ol' [?]
And I tol' ya'
A long time before ya' ever came to be told
"You've got somethin'
That they all wanna know
You gotta hold on
And never ever let go"
Whoa-oh, Friday's child

Ya' can't stop now
No, no
Whoa-oh, Friday's child
Ya' cannot stop now
Ya' can't stop

There ya' go
There ya' go, rainbows hangin' around your feet
And you're makin' out
You're makin' out with everyone that you meet
Even havin' a ball
And stayin' up late
And watched the sun come up
'Round Nottinghill gate
Whoa-oh, Friday's child
Ya' can't stop now
No, no
Whoa-oh, Friday's child
Ya' cannot stop
You're drivin'
Aaowwh...
No no no no no no no no no
Ya' cannot stop now
You're too much
Ya' can't stop, ya' can't stop, ya' can't stop, can't stop, no