Living it up, Friday night

Up in the morning, it's six o'clock Head for the city Turn on the music, the radio Nobody's hurried

Day after day Ooo, Ooo, Ooo, Ooo Slaving away Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Punch in the time I'm late again Sneak in the back way I count the hours, minutes too So glad it's Friday

Jump in my ride Ooo, Ooo, Ooo, Ooo It's Friday night Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Livin' it up, livin' it up Oh, yeah, Friday night Livin' it up, livin' it up at last Living it up, livin' it up Oh, yeah, Friday night Livin' it up, livin' it up at last

Only on a Friday Never on a Sunday Never on a Monday

Same situation every day Some kind of voodoo Same complications Stand in the way Nowhere to run to

Living it up, Friday night (Con't)

My mind is dreaming I'm somewhere else Can't seem to shake it I miss the feeling Having fun No way to fake it

Jump in my ride Ooo, Ooo, Ooo, Ooo It's Friday night Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Living it up Living it up, oh, yeah Living it up Living it up at last

Living it up Living it up, oh, yeah Living it up Living it up at last

Only on a Friday Never on a Sunday Never on a Monday

Living it up, living it up Oh, yeah, Friday night....