

“Feels Like A Friday”

Written and Arranged by
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You know those days when time just flies, when someone's on your mind?
When you can't stop thinkin' 'bout them, and lose all track of time
When Mondays come and Tuesdays go and Thursday's here before you know
And you find yourself feelin' like everyday's a Friday at five

It feel's like a Friday but, it's Tuesday afternoon
Feels like the weekend's started again, and I'm sittin' next to you
Feels like a Friday but, its Thursday at two
Feels like the work week's ended and the party's just beginnin'
When I find myself thinkin' 'bout you

Now, I know what you're thinkin', well, maybe this boy's been drinkin'
'Cause it's Monday and it's rainin' ..and the boss wants overtime...
But, I don't notice the days that pass, the sands of time in that hourglass
When I'm thinkin' 'bout you, it's always Friday at five

It feel's like a Friday but, it's Tuesday afternoon
Feels like the weekend's started again, and I'm sittin' next to you
Feels like a Friday but, its Thursday at two
Feels like the work week's ended and the party's just beginnin'
When I find myself thinkin' 'bout you

I love this feelin', like a three day weekend
That keeps repeatin', all over again

'Cause it Feel's like a Friday but, it's Tuesday afternoon
Feels like the weekend's started again, and I'm layin' next to you
Feels like a Friday but, its Thursday at two
Feels like the work week's ended and the party's just beginnin'
When the drinks are being blended and the music's never endin'
And the time becomes suspended when we're just sleepin' in
When I find myself thinkin' 'bout you

Yeah, thinkin' 'bout you
Feels like a Friday