

# Roy Orbison, Friday Night

Well i was driving in my car  
With fourteen women after me  
Down Fifth Avenue  
A friday night it just to be  
She was standing on the corner  
Thumbing a ride  
I said, "Hop in baby  
Scoot closer by my side"  
Honey let's go riding you look so exciting  
Where have you been hiding?

[Chorus:]  
Friday night, feeling tight  
Friday night, think she might  
Friday night, friday night  
There's no telling what you'll find  
Cruising on a friday night

She didn't say a word  
She just kept those big blue eyes on me  
I wondered what she could be thinkin'  
As she put her little hand on my knee  
I took another sip of malted brew  
And then i looked in her eyes  
And as i sank into her bbaby blues  
I thought "My oh my"  
There's no use in fighting you look so exciting  
Where have you been hiding girl?

[Chorus]  
Cruising on a friday night  
Cruising on a friday night  
Cruising on a friday night