

Spector, Friday Night, Don't Ever Let It End

The honey moon was over
Before the wedding had begun
The tropical Capricorn
Left melting in the sun

But what could be more beautiful
Than a weekend in the rain?
The moment that you realize
That you're on your own again
On-on on you're own again

Oh giving him a while to stop and stare
No-ones coming to rescue you
Oh giving him a while to stop and stare
You know that girl is rivaling you
I thought it was the weekend
Oh where are all our friends?
It's Friday night, don't ever, don't ever let it end.

I heard you got a new gang
I guess you're seeing how it goes
And if the light outside could save me
I better keep the curtains closed
That night we took the boat out
Still replaying on my mind
More to memories
Someone passing time

Oh giving him a while to stop and stare
No-ones coming to rescue you
Oh giving him a while to stop and stare
You know that guy is cramping you
I thought it was the weekend
Oh where are all our friends?
It's Friday night, don't ever, don't ever let it end.

This is not something that I do best
This is not a heart within my chest
This is not a subject I understand
This not the evening we had planned
But I know you now like I knew you then
This will repeat itself again
This is not the end, this is not the end, this is not the end

Of, Fri-day night,
I don't want to wake up alive