Woe, Is Me, Last Friday Night (T.G.I.F.)

There's a stranger in my bed
There's a pounding my head
Bottles all over the room
Some stripper's cloth are in the pool
I smell like a minibar
DJ's passed out in the yard
Barbie's on the barbecue
Is this a hickie or a bruise?

Pictures of last night
Ended up online
I'm screwed
Oh well
It's a blacked out blur
But I'm pretty sure, it ruled

Last Friday night
Yeah we danced on tabletops
And we took too many shots
Think we kissed but I forgot

Last Friday night Yeah we maxed our credit cards And got kicked out of the bar So we hit the boulevard

Last Friday night
We went streaking in the park
Skinny dipping in the dark
Then had a menage a trois

Last Friday night Yeah I think we broke the law Always say we're gonna stop-op Whoa-oh-oah

This Friday night Do it all again This Friday night Do it all again

Trying to connect the dots
Don't know what to tell my boss
Think the city towed my car
Chandelier is on the floor
With my favorite party dress
Warrants out for my arrest
Think I need a ginger ale
That was such an epic fail

Pictures of last night
Ended up online
I'm screwed
Oh well
It's a blacked out blur
But I'm pretty sure, it ruled
Damn

Last Friday night
Yeah we danced on table tops
And we took too many shots
Think we kissed but I forgot

Last Friday night

Yeah we maxed our credits card And got kicked out of the bars So we hit the boulevards

Last Friday night
We went streaking in the park
Skinny dipping in the dark
Then had a menage a trois

Last Friday night Yeah I think we broke the law Always say we're gonna stop-op Oh whoa oh

This Friday night Do it all again Do it all again This Friday night Do it all again This Friday night

T.G.I.F.
That's when we party the most
So raise your hands for a toast
T.G.I.F.
That's when we party the most
Get down with us!
MOVE!

This is how we party on a friday night! Bring the girls, Bring the guys and Let's set this shit off right. The parents aren't gonna be home tonight So put your feet to the beat and Get the Fuck Up!!

Last Friday night Yeah we danced on table tops And we took too many shots Think we kissed but I forgot

Last Friday night Yeah we maxed our credit cards And got kicked out of the bar So we hit the boulevard

Last Friday night!