

# Last Friday Night (T. G. I. F.) – Katy Perry

There's a stranger in my bed  
There's a pounding my head  
Glitter all over the room  
Pink flamingos in the pool  
I smell like a minibar  
DJ's passed out in the yard  
Barbie's on the barbecue  
This a hickey 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  
Damn  
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 ménage à trois  
Last Friday night  
Yeah I think we broke the law  
Always say we're gonna stop-op  
Oh whoa  
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  
Ripped 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 bar  
So we hit the boulevards  
Last Friday night  
We went streaking in the park  
Skinny dipping in the dark  
Then had a ménage à trois  
Last Friday night  
Yeah I think we broke the law  
Always say we're gonna stop-op  
Oh whoa  
This Friday night  
Do it all again  
This Friday night  
Do it all again  
This Friday night  
TGIF  
TGIF  
TGIF  
TGIF  
TGIF

TGIF

TGIF

TGIF

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

We went streaking in the park

Skinny dipping in the dark

Then had a ménage à trois

Last Friday night

Yeah I think we broke the law

Always say we're gonna stop-op

Whoa-oh

This Friday night

Do it all again



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych