

Last Friday Night!

There's a stranger in my bed feet

There's a pounding my head

Glitter all over the bedroom room

Pink flamingos in the bool pool

I smell like a minibar

DJ's passed cased out in the yard

Barbie's on the barbecue

This a hickey or a bruise?

Pictures films of last night

finished Ended up online I'm screwed

It's a blacked out blur

But I'm pretty sure it muled ruled, damn

Last Friday night

Yeah we danced placed on tabletops

And we took too many shots

Think we missed kissed but I forgot

Last Friday night

Yeah we maxed our credit cards

And got kicked picked out of the bar

So we hit the boulevard

Last Friday night

We want went streaking in the park

Skinny dipping in the dark

Then had have a ménage à trois

Last Friday night

Yeah I think we took broke the law

Always say we're gonna stop-op

Oh whoa This Friday night light

Do it all again This Friday night

Do did it all again

