

Fridays Child
Nancy Sinatra

From the album - Nancy in London - Written by Lee Hazelwood

C#m **F#m**
(Friday s child) Friday s child, hard luck is his brother
Em **Bm**
(Friday s child) Friday s child his sister s misery
A **B** **F#m**
Oh Friday s child his daddy they call hard times
C#m
Friday s child that s me

C#m **F#m**
(Friday s child) Friday s child born a little ugly
Em **Bm**
(Friday s child) Friday s child good luck s passed him by
A **B** **F#m**
Oh Friday s child makes somethin looks like nothin
C#m
Friday s child am I

Solo
C#m **F#m**
(Friday s child) Friday s child never climb no mountain
Em **Bm**
(Friday s child) Friday s child ain t even gonna try
A **B** **F#m**
Oh Friday s child his daddy they ll forget to bury
C#m
Friday s child am I