

Fridays Child
Nancy Sinatra

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

Dm **Gm**
(Friday s child) Friday s child, hard luck is his brother
Fm **Cm**
(Friday s child) Friday s child his sister s misery
Bb **C** **Gm**
Oh Friday s child his daddy they call hard times
Dm
Friday s child that s me

Dm **Gm**
(Friday s child) Friday s child born a little ugly
Fm **Cm**
(Friday s child) Friday s child good luck s passed him by
Bb **C** **Gm**
Oh Friday s child makes somethin looks like nothin
Dm
Friday s child am I

Solo
Dm **Gm**
(Friday s child) Friday s child never climb no mountain
Fm **Cm**
(Friday s child) Friday s child ain t even gonna try
Bb **C** **Gm**
Oh Friday s child his daddy they ll forget to bury
Dm
Friday s child am I