

Fridays Child
Nancy Sinatra

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

Bm **Em**
(Friday s child) Friday s child, hard luck is his brother
Dm **Am**
(Friday s child) Friday s child his sister s misery
G **A** **Em**
Oh Friday s child his daddy they call hard times
Bm
Friday s child that s me

Bm **Em**
(Friday s child) Friday s child born a little ugly
Dm **Am**
(Friday s child) Friday s child good luck s passed him by
G **A** **Em**
Oh Friday s child makes somethin looks like nothin
Bm
Friday s child am I

Solo
Bm **Em**
(Friday s child) Friday s child never climb no mountain
Dm **Am**
(Friday s child) Friday s child ain t even gonna try
G **A** **Em**
Oh Friday s child his daddy they ll forget to bury
Bm
Friday s child am I