

Fridays Child
Nancy Sinatra

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

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

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

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