

Every Night Is Friday Night Without You
Old 97's

 D A
Every night is Friday night,
 E G A
Without you.

 D A
Every night is Friday night,
 E G A
Without you.

Bm D
When I was young,
 A E
I was dumb as a rock.
Bm D A
I could not, read a clock.
 E
And nothin didn t mean nothin to me.

Bm D
Now I m no saint,
 A E
But I ain t such a freak.

Bm D
On the days of the week,
 A E
I work hard, hard.

 D A
Every night is Friday night,
 E G A
Without you.

 D A
Every night is Friday night,
 E G A
Without you.

Bm D
Kids, clap your hands,
 A E
If you can be real.
Bm D A
Got to say what you feel.
 E
If you feel anything, anything, anything, anything.

D **A**
Every night is Friday night,
 E G A
Without you.

D **A**
Every night is Friday night,
 E G A
Without you.

D **A**
Every night is Friday night,
 E G A
Without you.

D **A**
Every night is Friday night,
 E G A
Without you.