

# Last Friday Night (T.G.I.F.)

Katy Perry

There's a stranger in my bed  
There's a pounding in my head  
Glitter all over the room  
Pink flamingos in the pool I smell like a minibar  
DJ's passed out in the yard  
Barbies on the barbecue  
Is this a hickey or a bruise? Pictures of last night ended up online  
I'm screwed, oh well  
It's a blacked out blur but I'm pretty sure  
It ruled, damn Last Friday night  
Yeah, we danced on tabletops  
And we took too many shots  
Think we kissed but I forgot  
Last Friday night  
Yeah, we maxed our credit cards  
And got kicked out of the bar  
So we hit the boulevard Last Friday night  
We went streaking in the park  
Skinny dipping in the dark  
Then had a ménage à trois Last Friday night  
Yeah, I think we broke the law  
Always say we're gonna stop, whoa But this Friday night do it all again  
But this Friday night do it all again Trying to connect the dots  
Don't know what to tell my boss  
Think the city towed my car  
Chandelier is on the floor  
Ripped my favorite party dress  
Warrants out for my arrest  
Think I need a ginger ale  
That was such an epic fail Pictures of last night ended up online  
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Always say we're gonna sto-op, whoaBut this Friday night do it all again  
But this Friday night do it all againBut this Friday nightT.G.I.F., T.G.I.F., T.G.I.F.  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>