

Friday Feeling — lyrics

Feel-good disco-funk pop · about 118 BPM · 2:16

[Intro] Five o'clock! Hey!

[Verse 1] Last email sent, I hit the lights Coffee's been cold since half past nine Spreadsheet's closed, the screen goes black Five long days and I ain't looking back

[Pre-Chorus] Bag on my shoulder, keys in my hand Elevator dropping, it's all going to plan Every floor down is a weight off me Ground floor, doors open, I'm free!

[Chorus] Oh, I got that Friday feeling (Friday feeling!) The whole street's singing, the city's ringing Shut the laptop, leave it on the desk Weekend wide open, gonna live my best Oh, I got that Friday feeling (Hey!) Put the week behind me, I'm on my way

[Verse 2] Monday hit like thunder, Tuesday dragged along Wednesday had a meeting that went on way too long Thursday tried to break me, but I held the line Now the clock says Friday and the sun is mine

[Pre-Chorus 2] Phone on silent, the group chat's lit Friends on the corner saying this is it Every step lighter, I'm coming alive Turn it up loud, it's a quarter past five!

[Chorus] Oh, I got that Friday feeling (Friday feeling!) The whole street's singing, the city's ringing Shut the laptop, leave it on the desk Weekend wide open, gonna live my best Oh, I got that Friday feeling (Hey!) Put the week behind me, I'm on my way

[Bridge] No alarm tomorrow, no reply-all No calendar ping, no conference call Just me and my people and the long weekend Clap your hands now, here we go again!

[Final Chorus] Oh, I got that Friday feeling (Friday feeling!) The whole street's singing, the city's ringing Shut the laptop, leave it on the desk Weekend wide open, gonna live my best Oh, I got that Friday feeling (Hey!) Put the week behind me, I'm on my way

[Outro] Friday feeling! I'm free!