Days of Light

Roger Daltrey

(Gerard McMahon, Roger Daltrey)
© 1992 Geffen Again Music/Bac Mac Music, BMI.Fridays waiting at the gates of heaven
The weekend starts at seven
We get forty-eight hours of funFor five days working on the line
For five days
Time to change the look on my face
I'm waiting for the starter's gunMaybe feeling tired
Maybe feeling empty
Maybe living on your own
You know 'round about seven on a
Friday night
Forget about your worries gonna be alright
Everybody's heading for those days of light
Hot and heavy night's of true love ways
Tomorrow these will be the good old days
Everybody's working for those days of lightMondays waiting for the week to start up
Back to work and feeling hard up
Things gonna change some daySo dream on everybody's free to dream on
Work hard love well live long
There's really not a better waySo live it all you can
Even when it hurts you
Got to give it all you're got
And know
Everybody's putting on a braver face
Everyone's running in the same race
Everybody's working for those days of light
Everyone's looking for the same release
Everybody's hoping for a mind of peace
Everyone's working for those days of light'Round about seven on a Friday night
Forget about your worries gonna be alright
Everybody's working for those days of light
Hot and heavy nights of true love ways
Tomorrow these will be the good old days
Everybody's heading for those days of light
Everybody's putting on a braver face
We're all running in the same race
Everybody's working got to keep on
Working for those
Days of light...

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