

# Katy Perry - Last Friday Night

Tom: Gb  
Intro: B Abm Ebm Db

Verso:  
B  
There's a stranger in my bed,  
Abm  
There's a pounding my head  
Ebm  
Glitter all over the room  
Db  
Pink flamingos in the pool  
B  
I smell like a minibar  
Abm  
DJ's passed out in the yard  
Ebm  
Barbie's on the barbeque  
Db  
There's a hickie or a bruise

Pré-Refrão:  
B  
Pictures of last night  
Abm  
Ended up online  
Ebm  
I'm screwed  
Db  
Oh well  
B  
It's a black top blur  
Abm Ebm Db  
But I'm pretty sure it ruled

Refrão:  
B  
Last Friday night  
Abm  
Yeah we danced on tabletops  
Ebm  
And we took too many shots  
Db  
Think we kissed but I forgot  
B  
Last Friday night  
Abm  
Yeah we maxed our credit cards  
Ebm  
And got kicked out of the bar  
Db  
So we hit the boulevard  
B  
Last Friday night  
Abm  
We went streaking in the park  
Ebm  
Skinny dipping in the dark  
Db  
Then had a menage a trois  
B  
Last Friday night  
Abm  
Yeah I think we broke the law  
Ebm  
Always say we're gonna stop-op  
Db  
Whoa-oh-oah  
B  
This Friday night  
Abm Ebm Db  
Do it all again  
B  
This Friday night

Abm Ebm Db  
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  
With 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  
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 table tops  
And we took too many shots  
Think we kissed but I forgot

Last Friday night  
Yeah we maxed our credits card  
And got kicked out of the bars  
So we hit the boulevards

Last Friday night  
We went streaking in the park  
Skinny dipping int he dark  
Then had a menage a trois

Last Friday Night  
Yeah I think we broke the law  
Always say we're gonna stop-op  
Oh whoa oh

This Friday night  
Do it all again  
Do it all again  
This Friday night  
Do it all again  
Do it all again  
This Friday night

T.G.I.F.  
T.G.I.F.  
T.G.I.F.  
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Last Friday night  
Yeah we danced on table tops  
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 menage a trois

Last Friday night  
Yeah I think we broke the law  
Always say we're gonna stop  
Oh-whoa-oh  
This Friday night  
Do it all again.

## Acordes

