

Friday Fred

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Friday Fred, Friday Fred
Every night, he goes to bed
He gets up, every day
And every Friday Fred collects his pay.

Friday Fred, Friday Fred
He's got hair, upon his head
He's got shoes, upon his feet
Fred says he's got everything he needs.

But he...
Never was a senator or president
Never was "in" like our man Flint
Never won a raffle or a Nobel Prize
Never carved pheasant from a block of ice

He never set foot anywhere on the moon
Never played bass on Rocky Raccoon
Never was a legend or a household name
But Fred loved Jesus, anyway.

Friday Fred, Friday Fred
He likes butter, on his bread
He takes sugar, in his tea
And a little bacon in his black-eyed peas.

Friday Fred, Friday Fred
He's gonna live, until he's dead
He's got no worries, life's been good
He wouldn't change a thing even if he could

But he...
Never mad peace in the Middle East
Never went toe to toe with Muhammad Ali
Never had a place on Big Bear Lake
Never ran a filly in the Belmont Stakes

He never found a cure the common cold
Never raised a bounty of pirates gold
Never sat down by the dock of the bay
But Fred loved Jesus, anyway

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Friday Fred, Friday Fred
Saturday, the paper said
His simple life, came to an end
He is survived by many, many friends

But he...
Never had his face on a dollar bill
Never cooled a pie on the window sill
Never was the man who would be king
Never understood this hip-hop thing

He never saw a bigfoot or a U.F.O.
Never did the Tango or the Cotton Eyed Joe
Never tossed the ball on opening day
But Fred loved Jesus.

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