

Ordinary Boys, The "Weekend Revolution"

Visit "[Weekend Revolution](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The daily drudge deals a mean hand
Menial commerce makes a mean man,
You're gonna, you're gonna have a fine time,
Just, just not on my time

If they could peer behind the screens,
At all your sordid little schemes
You unleash the tension,
Do things I wouldn't mention.

Your weekday demons take their toll on you,
But your weekend revolution just won't do.
Don't hang yourself with your christmas tie,
In your coffin flat, you sit and die
Your weekend revolution.

Your mother's proud of her only son,
What if she could see the things he's done
Friday and your five day prison,
Glazed eyes and double vision.

You loutish lads look not for love,
You grab your loins and hunt for blood
You unleash the tension,
Do things I wouldn't mention.

Your weekday demons take their toll on you,
But your weekend revolution just won't do.
Don't hang yourself with your christmas tie,
In your coffin flat, you sit and die
Your weekend revolution. [x2]

Visit [Ordinary Boys, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.