

Young Knives, The

"Weekends And Bleak Days"

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Hot summer
What a Bummer
Me oh my
Think I'm going to
Pull a sicky
Do a runner

Tough talking
To my leader
Summer fever
What a bleeder
Free and easy
Easily freer

Live for the reason
The reason is sure to amaze
Hold out for Weekends and Bleak days of illness and
pain

Hot summer, hot, hot summer (x2)
What I feel
It's not important
It's not important
It's not important
This is the end of the summer

Hot summer, hot, hot summer (x4)

Live for the reason
The reason is sure to amaze
Saccharine jollies and other such terrible ways
You live for the evening because it's the best part of
the day
And hold out for weekends and bleak days of illness
And the day I woke up on my own
I looked into myself
And all I could see was a man

Hot summer, hot, hot summer (x2)
What I feel
It's not important

It's not important
It's not important

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