

Alanis Morissette "Weekends"

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Monday morning is not Monday morning till Taylor has
his coffee Friday night is not Friday night till Jessie
leaves the room sweaty Tuesday morning is not
Tuesday morning till Nick has his talk with his
son Thursday night is not Thursday night till Chris has
sex with his bass

Come on to the weekend 'Cause the weekend I'll get
high Hold off till the weekend There's too much time I
think they are really nice guys

Tuesday morning is Wednesday afternoon when you
cry all night Wednesday early we fall into work all
caught up in the day by day Thursday morning is not
Thursday morning till Alanis says: "How's your
life? How's your life? Hey, how's your life? How's your
life?"

Come on to the weekend 'Cause the weekend I'll get
by Hold off till the weekend 'Cause there's too much
time to think and not much time to cry Hold off till the
weekend 'Cause the weekend we'll be high Hold off till
the weekend 'Cause there'll be no time but we'll get by

What if there were no more mother's boys? What if no
one shared their humble experience? What if there were
no consequences? What if there were no more
arguments? Wouldn't that be a shame? Would that be
impossible? And you would be bored 'Cause you
wouldn't want any other way...

Hold on till the weekend 'Cause the weekend I'll get
by Hold off till the weekend 'Cause the man upstairs has
the really nice skies Hold off till the weekend 'Cause the
weekend I'll get high Hold off till the weekend 'Cause we
may look strange but we surely will get by

What if there were no more mother's boys? What if we all
had no thinking together? Wouldn't that be a
shame...? Would that be impossible? And you would be
bored? 'Cause you wouldn't want it any other way....

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