

## **Betchadupa "Weekend"**

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First light I walk into the kitchen  
dishes from the dinner last night  
The silence grips me by the window  
Waiting for the time to come  
I wanted to hear the sound  
By now I'm sure you get the picture  
Seems like there is some meaning inside  
Four hours standing in the same room  
Waiting for the time to pass  
I wanted to hear the sound of the motorway

She's gonna make it home for the weekend  
Thank you for that  
And if I'm tired when you get there  
I'll blame you for that  
Cos I've been waiting for such a long time  
to hear your footstep  
So please get home for the weekend  
Thank you for that  
I clean up mainly just to kill time  
And to make the kitchen look nice  
This waiting mixed with all this boredom  
Makes me feel like I could die  
Waiting to hear the sound of the front door

You better make it home for the weekend  
Thank you for that  
And if I'm tired when you get there  
I'll blame you for that  
Cos I've been waiting such a long time to hear your  
footstep  
So please get home for the weekend  
Thank you for that

Home for the weekend  
I'll thank you for that

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