

Edna's Goldfish "Veronica Sawyer"

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Looking out of my window,
Nothing to do but to drive in circles,
But i don't want to have to go home tonight
Up and down the boulevard,
How do i survive in suburbia?
When there's nothing to do
And they take away what i love to do the most. Yeah!

Chorus:

Friday night
You're not gonna get in.
Saturday
Try to give it one more.
Sunday morning
Just waiting for the afternoon so I can be a kid again.
I head back to my backyard,
I know life's rough,
But sometimes it's really hard
To do what i love to do the most, yeah.
Now I'm stuck,
I'm back in the loop again.
I'm not gonna lose, I know i'm never gonna win.
Sometimes life is just that way.

But I say...

Chorus

Chorus2:

Friday night,
Saturday,
Sunday morning,
Just waiting for the afternoon so I can be a kid again.
And now the weekend comes,
And i try to get inside,
But the guy at the door tells me that i'm denied.

Chorus

Chorus2

Chorus2

Chorus2

Try to give it one more
You try to give it one more

Chorus2

