# Brenda Lee "It's Another Weekend" 

Visit "It's Another Weekend" on MotoLyrics.com
(John Durrill)
I slipped out of bed, and ran some water over my head I tried to remember last night, and the good times I had
I didn't even know his name, I didn't feel the least bit of shame
I'm too tired to care, It's just another affair
It's another weekend, and I'm out for a good time Motels and bars and men given' me one lines Playin' some jukebox and dancin' my life away It's another weekend, making love to a stranger I never look back, no man can change me All of my tears were cried out, a long time ago

I left the motel, and took a cab back to my car And somehow l ended up drinkin' in some bar I started talkin' to some guy, he bought me a drink And blinked his big brown eyes And that's all it took, I could tell by that look

It's another weekend, and I'm out for a good time Motels and bars and men given' me one lines Playin' some jukebox and dancin' my life away It's another weekend, making love to a stranger I never look back, no man can change me All of my tears were cried out, a long time ago

I overslept Monday morning, and had the same dream There's a house full of kids, and a maid who's keepin' it clean
There's a man who loves me, too
But somehow this dream, never seems to come true Maybe someday, somehow, but there's no way right now

It's another weekend, and I'm out for a good time Motels and bars and men given' me one lines Playin' some jukebox and dancin' my life away It's another weekend, making love to a stranger I never look back, no man can change me

All of my tears were cried out, a long time ago
Visit Brenda Lee page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.

