## 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 I 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 <u>Brenda Lee</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.