BZN "Weekend Love"

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Monday till Friday no bit of a sheen But trying to earn me some money A picture of you on my dirty machine It's liftin' me up oh my honey

But Friday get out of the groove It's time to get on the move Well ridin' and rollin', ramblin' and strollin' We'll get yourself out of the blues.

Hooray, what a day for weekend lovers, sing na na na na

Na na na na na

Have a show for your money every weekend, do you do na

Na na na na na

Singin' hi, say hello, till the end of the show again

Every weekend

Hearts of soul, rock 'n' roll, there's no need for

Control tonight

Oh, yes tonight.

The five-forty train is calling again
Bad boring faces surround me
A guy lies in wait for a sweet Parisienne,
A slow affair all around me.

But Friday get out of the groove

It's time to get on the move Well ridin' and rollin', ramblin' and strollin' We'll get yourself out of the blues.

Hooray, what a day for weekend lovers, sing na na na na

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Control tonight Oh, yes tonight.

Hooray, what a day for weekend lovers, sing na Have a show for your money every weekend, do you do na Na na na na Singin' hi, say hello, till the end of the show again Every weekend Hearts of soul, rock 'n' roll, there's no need for Control tonight Oh, yes tonight.

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