

Calogero

"Ready For The Weekend"

Visit "[Ready For The Weekend](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Counterfeit, counterfeit
That's what you're shouting at me
I could run but I'd sooner have this
End Amicably.
Lick the blood stain from your finger
Say what do you see?
Remind you that whatever you get is
What you want it to be

You want it to be
You get a feeling, that's what you choose
And I was told there is not a minute to lose
So if you're waiting, jump out your skin
To find a cure for whatever state your in
I tell my good friends get out the way!
Of all the lightning hitting the trees today
We get a thrill from clapping our hands
We find the nearest girl
And ask her to dance

[Mary Pearce]
(Ouuw) I put on my shoes and I'm ready for the
weekend (4x)
Weekend, weekend, weekend...

[Calvin Harris]
Coming back coming back
To a place where, I never knew
Pushing knobs, pushing faders
But I don't know what they do
This reflection in my mirror, reminds me of you.
When I tilt it towards the sunlight, you fall out of view
You fall out of view!

You get a feeling, that's what you choose.
And I was told there is not a minute to lose
So if you're waiting, jump out your skin
To find a cure for whatever state your in
I tell my good friends get out the way!
Of all the lightning hitting the trees today
We get a thrill from clappin our hands

We find the nearest girl
And ask her to dance

[Mary Pearce]
(Ouuw) I put on my shoes and I'm ready for the
weekend (4x)
Weekend, weekend, weekend...

Visit [Calogero](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.