

## **John Wesley Harding**

### **"Ordinary Weekend"**

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I lost my job on Friday, I went drinking to forget  
My luck, it had been down so long but I could change it  
yet  
Sat down and started talking with some guy sitting  
there  
He bought me drinks all afternoon until I didn't care

He said was I in need of work, some money could be  
found  
I said, "Is it above the law?" He said, "It's  
underground"  
I said "I need the paycheck now, I got debts here and  
there"  
He smiled and asked if I could drive and I said,  
"Anywhere, anywhere"

In this weekend of ordinary dreams  
Everything is not just as it seems  
Take a look around at the faces in the crowd  
And you'll see where I've been

We met up on the Saturday, I thought it was us two  
But I had not asked questions not knowing what to do  
Twelve of them were in the van, thirteen including me  
Twelve pairs of eyes were staring back at me,  
suspiciously

And so I just sat down and drove and took them to a  
track  
And drove past the security guard while they hid in the  
back  
They made me stop and got out there and I heard a  
couple of shots  
I hoped they were in self-defense but I knew that they  
were not  
They were not

In this weekend of ordinary dreams  
Everything is not just as it seems  
Take a look around at the faces in the crowd  
And you'll see where I've been

I drummed my fingers on the wheel and waited for the  
boys  
Had a smoke, I had a few, I got very paranoid  
And still they hadn't come back there, so I just drove  
away  
Deciding to play safe and get my share another day

On Sunday, he came 'round my place, I asked him  
where they'd been  
He said they'd left another way and only I was seen  
He said that we should cash the van and did I want my  
share  
I didn't like the way they'd left but now I didn't care

Didn't care for this weekend of ordinary dreams  
Everything is not just as it seems  
Take a look around at the faces in the crowd  
But I guess I was just too keen, just too keen

He drove me to a back room with a single swinging  
light  
Someone said, "The fish are starving, ain't it time they  
had a bite"  
And I felt sick and stupid and damned my own brown  
hair  
Forgetting that the price you pay must far exceed the  
share

Someone pulled a knife out and they stabbed me in the  
back  
And they bound my hands, they tied my feet, they  
threw me in a sack  
And they took me to a lakeside where they threw my  
body in  
I could hear them laughing, they said, "You can sink or  
swim  
Sink or swim, sink or swim, sink or swim, sink"

So hear you desperate women  
And hear you desperate men  
Don't take your life for granted  
Please don't live your life in vain

But if you think that you can change it  
Hope you know you can't go back  
Just go down to the lakeside  
Watch me floating in that sack, in that sack

Watch me floating in a sack  
Watch me floating in a sack  
Watch me floating in a sack

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