

## Marque "Weekend"

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Weekend (Beat Version)

Lyrics written by Marque & Hasberger

Music written by Marque

I call my baby on a Saturday night  
My girl, I'll take you on a midnight flight  
Hey mama, close the door  
But turn on the light  
Don't stay up for me  
Cause I'm, I'm taking a ride

The funky drummers are slowly driving me mad  
Super flies are buzzing round, round in my head  
I've got the key to an emotional date  
You've got the rhythm of a perfect, perfect romance,  
yeah

Chorus:

Cause it's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright  
Cause it's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright

We'll pick you up, Sally  
In my Daddy's old car  
We're gonna move away  
But never, never too far  
I hold you close cause you're  
My Saturday bride  
And Sally's making love  
Love to Bob Dylan tonight

Chorus:

Cause it's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright  
Well it's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright

Yeah it's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright  
It's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright

Your love love love  
And make your wishes come true  
You should take every chance  
That's what's we're all gonna do

You won't be afraid  
Whatever you do  
So just dance, dance  
Either wait, yeah

Chorus:  
Cause it's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright  
Well it's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright

Well it's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright  
It's the weekend, weekend  
Everything will turn out alright

(Weekend, weekend)

No time to be patient  
We can't wait to see  
The moment we're all waiting for  
And girl, you're still my babe  
And you'll always be  
Cause you're the one I adore

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