

## Paul Weller

# "Out On The Weekend"

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Think I'll pack it in  
And buy a pick-up  
Move down to L.A.  
Find a place to call my own  
And try to fix up.  
Start a brand new day.

The woman I'm thinking of,  
She loved me all up  
But I'm so down today  
She's so fine, she's in my mind.  
I hear her callin'.

See the lonely boy,  
Out on the weekend  
Trying to make it pay.  
Can't relate to joy,  
He tries to speak and  
Can't begin to say.

She got pictures on the wall,  
They make me look up  
From her big brass bed.  
Now I'm running down the road  
Trying to stay up  
Somewhere in her head.

The woman I'm thinking of,  
She loved me all up  
But I'm so down today  
She's so fine she's in my mind.  
I hear her callin'.

See the lonely boy,  
Out on the weekend  
Trying to make it pay.  
Can't relate to joy,  
He tries to speak and  
Can't begin to say.

