

## Odyssey "Weekend Lover"

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Lover, lover  
Lover, lover  
Lover, lover  
Lover, lover

Straight from heaven and the stars above  
Came the man I love  
But it never did occur to me  
That my handsome loverman  
Was on a family plan  
With a double personality

Sometimes I stop and ask myself  
What am I doin', where am I goin'  
Sleepin' with a married man  
Oh, but when he holds me in his arms  
Tells me that I'm his lucky charm  
I'm doin' the best I can

And I'd rather be his weekend lover  
Than no kinda lover at all, yeah  
I'd rather be his weekend lover  
His girl undercover, when the girl my lover doesn't call

Lucky charm, lost in the arms  
Of your weekend lover  
Lucky charm, lost in the arms  
Of your weekend lover  
Lucky charm, lost in the arms  
Of your weekend lover

Lover, lover  
Lover, lover

When he tells me 'bout his boy and girl  
And his uptown world  
I can see the four in his eyes  
Proud as any man can be  
Then he look at me  
With a sadness he can never disguise

And then he'll stop, take hold of me

What are you doin', where are you goin'  
Sleepin' with a married man  
Oh, 'cause when he holds my fingertips  
Pressed to the words upon his lips  
I'm doin' the best I can

I'd rather be his weekend lover  
Than no kinda lover at all, yeah  
I'd rather be his weekend lover  
His girl undercover, when the girl my lover doesn't call

Lucky charm, lost in the arms  
Of your weekend lover  
Lucky charm, lost in the arms  
Of your weekend lover  
Lucky charm, lost in the arms  
Of your weekend lover, oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah

I'd rather be his weekend lover  
Than no kinda lover at all, yeah  
I'd rather be his weekend lover  
His girl undercover, when the girl my lover doesn't call

A weekend lover, girl undercover  
With nobody at all, yeah  
A weekend, weekend lover

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