

Vanderveen

"Weekend Full Of Weekends"

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Now this I've said a couple times
Your hair is in my ears and eyes
And I haven't got the steps
To dance with you

Remember i'm the freezing man,
My cufflinks rash your wrists and hands
And my feet are like two swords against your shoes

Forget the dance I'd sooner crawl,
You've chilled me with your talk and all,
Colder is the day I dance with you

Now move along, this topic's closed
And hurry while your drink is cold
I've got a million things I gotta do

(Pre chorus)
Gonna wake up and radiate
She's the woman you love to hate
Call her up from a distant New York
She'll wait here

(Chorus)
I've got a weekend full of weekends
I'm gonna spend them by myself
I've got a Tuesday full of Mondays,
I feel I've done them well
Let the evening scratch the morning
I feel naked from waist down
I've got a weekend full of weekends
I might not make it out

Now since I've earned this state of mind
And you stress your best plies in time
I won't search for words that speak to you

I'm tired of the "How 'ya been's"
And "Hope that we can meet again's"
These will be my last words to you

(Pre chorus)

(Chorus)

I've followed what I should have followed Years before
but never bothered
I was just a breath in search Of air so life could see me,
Take me, and show me i'm alive ...

(Pre chorus)

(Chorus)

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