

The Divine Comedy

"Something For The Weekend"

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(Ohhh.... I say)
(How about a little kiss?)
(Ohhh.... don't be unkind!)
She said There's something in the woodshed
And I can hear it breathing
It's such an eerie feeling, darling
He said There's nothing in the woodshed
It's your imagination
End of conversation, darling
Something in his heart told him to come clean
He was not who he claimed to be
Something in his genes told him to pretend
'Twas something for the weekend
(Oh come on! You know you want to!)
(Whooooooooooooooooooooo!)
But she said There's something in the woodshed
I know because I saw it
I can't simply ignore it, darling
So he said Now baby don't be stupid
Get this into your sweet head
There ain't nothing in the woodshed (except maybe
some wood)
Something in his heart told him to come clean
He was not who he claimed to be
Something in his jeans told him to pretend
'Twas something for the weekend
I'll go all the way with you
If you'll only do the same for me - go and see
If it's nothing like you say
Then you can have your wicked way with me
(Whooooooooooooooooooooo!)
He went down to the woodshed
They came down hard on his head
Gagged and bound and left for dead
When he woke she was gone with his car and all of his
money

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