Blues Moody "Here Comes The Weekend"

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John Lodge)

Somewhere in the night

There's a heart that beats so fast

I can feel the heat

Of the fire in your eyes

BUrning like a naked flame

Waiting for the ice to break

Counting down the days

Waiting for the weekend

Lonely is the night

Silence is a friend to walk with

With no one else to talk to

CHORUS

But on Friday night

It's alright, it's alright

You can be who you want to be

Take off for the weekend

If you can dance you can dance with me

'Cos it's Friday night

It's alright, it's alright

Nothing's gonna stop me now

I'm all wired up and ready to go I'm on my way Let's get on with the show Here comes the weekend Here comes the weekend Somewhere in the heat There's a heart that beats so fast I can hear your voice Talk to me tonight Taking on a different face Every time I hear your name I'm counting down the days Waiting for the weekend Lonely is the night When all are sleeping Silence is a friend you walk with With no one else to talk to CHORUS

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