

## Fantastic 5, The "Living For The Weekend"

Visit "[Living For The Weekend](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hes' not a guy that you'd call understanding  
She sees him weekends just to keep her hand in  
He's not affectionate and won't be kissed  
He never cired when they saw Schindler's List  
He never acted on some great ambition  
His hair was ginger but he called it titian  
When he admited he still loved the mission  
She had to go

She's living for the weekend  
Going up the west end  
Waiting for her two day paradise

He admitted he'd been scarred in childhood  
Born in Poppleton then moved to Foxwood  
The other children thought he talked funny  
He bought their friendship wiht his pocket money  
He always knew he had a head for business  
Cos he bought multipacks of king size rizzlas  
You couldn't blame a girl for feeling listless  
She had to leave

She's living for the weekend  
Going up the west end  
Waiting for her two day paradise  
Friday night is when she comes alive

Visit [Fantastic 5, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.