

Travie McCoy

"Blue On A Black Weekend"

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When tomorrow becomes yesterday
You need a sixth sence
When the ground don't swallow you up
There's such a silence ,Oh no
It doesn't need anybody to mess you up
It doens't need anybody to kiss you
It doesn't mean that they don't really miss you
They do
Don't you
It's true
When your blue on a black weekend
Come and see me when you need a friend
Blue on a black weekend oh no oh no
You're not heavey it's only gravity
That's pulling
Burn your telly cos it's to blame
For all your brooding ,Oh no
It doesn't need anybody to mess you up
It doesn't need anybody to kiss you
It doesn't mean that they don't really miss you
They do
Don't you
It's true
When your blue on a black weekend
Come and see me when you need a friend
Blue on a black weekend
Oh no oh no
Oh on oh no, oh no oh no
Oh no ,
Ohhhh!!!! Noooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!

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