

Moody Blues, The

"Here Comes The Weekend"

Visit "[Here Comes The Weekend](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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.

But, on a 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 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

But, on a Friday night,
It's alright, it's alright.
You can be who you want to be.
Take off for the weekend.
If you 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
And I'm on my way.
It's the weekend
And it's starting today.

Here comes the weekend.
Here comes the weekend.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.