

## Another Week

Azure Ray

I wake up each morning  
Go to work at eight  
Come home for dinner  
Time to celebrate  
So I round up my friends  
We made it through another week  
We may not have much  
But we've got what we need  
So we go all night  
Until I see his face  
Then the party's over  
This drink has no taste  
He makes me lonely  
When he comes around  
I tried for years to beat this one down  
I've got all my friends  
Couldn't ask for more  
But he makes me lonely  
When he knocks on my door