

Lost Weekend

Buffalo Tom

Billy said goodbye, I'm only leaving for the weekend
But he never turned around to see the smiling faces
And as he left he thought it doesn't take too much to make you
smile
But he never doubted for a second that he'd miss them

Flying into space is like just any other weekend
Get yourself propelled with any fuel that's for the taking
In between the trip and what you tell for the stories
All the details of your glory

I'm the one who's leaving for the weekend
And yours will be the heart that I am breaking
And get yourself a rocketship you can find it within yourself
And have yourself a merry little weekend

Leaving just a trail of vapor here is all we're seeing
Billy said he's back if only just for a vacation
Climbing into cockpits like a plastic bubble
His submarine is in real trouble
It doesn't bother him to know we miss him

In between the trip and what you tell for stories
All the details of your glory

I'm the one who's leaving for the weekend
And yours will be the heart that I am breaking
And get yourself a rocketship you can find it within yourself
And have yourself a merry little weekend

Oh yeah, good bye

In between the tales for what you tell for stories
All the details all the glory

But I'm the one you're leaving for the weekend
And yours will be the heart that I am breaking
So get yourself a rocketship you can find it within yourself
To have yourself a merry little weekend