

## Every Weekday

Camera Obscura

The last thing I want is to be tiptoeing around you  
I want you to know that I'm proud of you  
In my head you're nineteen going on ninety nine  
You are Saturday and Sunday  
Every weekday friend of mine

We got a little butter we took a little bread  
It's there for the taking, come put us to the test  
We're going to make a record then sail around the world  
We might not storm the charts completely  
but we'll do our very best

As long as I'm with you  
I'll have a friend so true  
There is nobody quite like me you say  
There is no one half as good as you  
I don't want to sound like I've written us off  
The words and the feelings are pouring and  
I can't turn them off  
No I can't turn them off

I won't let you down  
Take all of my time  
But don't  
Don't  
No don't let me down