

Living for the Weekend

Upon a Burning Body

Get up!

Roll up your sleeves and strap on them boots
Clocking in and out, it's the work week blues
Got mouths to feed and bills to pay
All work, no play
Long days they're all the same
The fuckin' boss don't even know my name
This 9-5, gotta leave it behind
Or break your fuckin' back and keep your ass in line

Thin lines I'm walking all the time
Fuck these deadlines, leave 'em all behind

Hell yeah
All my worries are gone when the music's loud
And the grills on
Hell yeah
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Monday got me feeling sluggish out
Tuesday and I'm already burnt out
Wednesday just the hump of the work week
Thursday, Friday, fuck outta my way

Work hard all week, don't forget your Uncle Sam
And if you try to catch a break, say fuck the man

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Everybody needs a break sometimes
I need a break before I lose my mind
Everybody needs a break sometimes
So gimme mine before I lose my fucking mind

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