

When the Weekend Comes

Bobby Womack

Oh baby
Hear me calling

I get up six o' clock each mornin'
Put on some coffee, splash some water on my face
Fight the traffic, punch the time clock
Work my body, work it till it aches
I don't mind workin' from nine to five
Got to keep my family fed
I'll even work way past midnight
Tryin', tryin' to get ahead

Oh I, I can't wait till the weekend comes
That's when I have my fun
Gonna get down, can't you see me
Struttin' my stuff all over town
When the weekend comes
Oh, oh, oh when the weekend comes
That's when I have my fun
I party down

I drag my body up on Monday
It's still hurtin' from the partyin' I've done
But I could never face that work week
Without some time to have my fun
Listen
You see, I got stress (stress)
And strain (strain)
Lord knows I've got some bills I've got to pay
That's why I keep my nose to the grindstone
My mind is on Friday

Oh I, oh I can't wait till the weekend comes
That's when I have my fun
Got to get down, just see me
Struttin' my stuff all over town
That's when I party down
When the weekend comes
That's when I have my fun
I party down, all over town
Spread a little money
That I have to spread around

That's what I do
Livin' for the weekend
I can't wait

Sam got his hand all in my pocket
He keeps reachin' deeper all the time
My wife, she's got a blasted habit
She keeps reachin' from the other side
Oh oh oh, tension (tension)
Keeps on building (building)
Building (building) on inside
Sometimes I'm scared of living
Too afraid to die

Oh I, I can't wait till the weekend comes
That's when I have my fun
I'm gonna get down
See me struttin' my stuff all over town
When the weekend comes
When the weekend comes
That's when I party down
I turn up the music
Turn off my mind
Kick off my shoes
My party time

Yeah yeah yeah, livin' for the weekend
Pressure sometimes builds so high
But I'm lookin' forward to
Lookin' for Friday night
Livin' for the weekend
When the weekend comes...