

# Weekend With Feathers

Brook Benton

Like a face in the mirror  
We were two of a kind  
I was sure that I knew her  
'Cause we shared the same mind

That's when it seemed that we were meant  
To be together  
On the weekend, when I fell in love  
With feathers

She was a lot of fun, she was laughter  
She was love at first sight  
She was all I was after  
As I learned that first night

I only knew that we were meant  
To be together  
Ohh, on the weekend when I fell I love  
With feathers

How we danced and we played  
To the band's sweet serenade  
It was hard, hard to keep up  
The mad pace, yes, it was  
And the time was so wide  
That I left and like a child  
With the man movie that I can't erase

Last night, it kept on storming  
And I thought she'd stay on  
But along came the morning  
And I found she was gone

I don't know why we couldn't hit it off  
Together  
On the weekend, when I fell in love  
With feathers  
On the weekend, when I fell in love  
With feathers  
On the weekend, weekend when I fell in love  
With feathers  
On a swing weekend when I fell in love  
With feathers, feathers, feathers, feathers  
Feathers, feathers, feathers  
That weekend, when I fell in love  
By feathers, yeah, by a feather