

## Over the Weekend

Don McLean

Packing my grip, and I'm taking a trip out of town  
Over the weekend  
Must have a change from the sight of this strange, lonely town  
Over the weekend  
Far from the noise of the crowd  
There must be some place for me  
Where I can shout to the clouds  
Shout that I'm free

High on a mountain top  
Time and the world will stop  
I know what I'll find  
Love uninhibited, nothing prohibited  
If it's insane I don't care  
Let me lose my mind

Monday will seem as unreal as a dream in the night  
Over the weekend  
Back on the train I could never explain my delight  
Over the weekend  
Will I have any regrets  
Back in my hole in the wall?  
How long before I forget  
The thrill of it all?

Why think that I can hold on  
To love when it's over and gone?  
I'll let the curtain descend  
Over the weekend

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