

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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