

Weekend (America)

Go Back to the Zoo

I was gone for the weekend,
but now I'm back
and I'm right here in your arms.

Stay in bed with my girlfriend,
sharing dreams,
making our hearts beat faster
and I hope, that you have
missed me too.

Cause it feels so much better,
when you're not alone.
Yes, it feels so much better,
when you're not alone.

Oh, I really miss you.

When I'm lost;
when I'm lonely;
when I'm down,
you take me in your arms,
I close my eyes
and the world is gone.

And they say: everybody
needs some time alone.

But it feels so much better,
when you're not alone.
Yes, it feels so much better,
when you're not alone.