

## Lost Weekend

Godley & Creme

A lost weekend, no beginning, no end  
Were you walking, was I running  
Is it here, or is it coming soon  
Thanks a lot  
Oh, I wish you well  
Friends or lovers, who can tell  
When the dust finally has settled  
Will I be left with roses or with nettles  
Oh, whatever happened on that lost weekend  
A lost weekend, no beginning, no end  
Are we the rust upon the metal  
Or the ghosts of folks who never settled down  
Thanks a lot  
Lost in heaven, lost in hell  
Only time will tell  
When the book finally is written  
Just our luck, the last page will be missing  
Oh, whatever happened on that lost weekend