

The Weekend

Jon Bryant

How did you know that you had to let go?
Was all that you thought much to weighty to hold
You went out late and came in too soon
I didn't have time to turn back the moon

And you feel so sad
But somebody cares for you

Now you're not there and I've gone back to sleep
You've pushed me so far and they've thrown you into grief
What makes a man go into the streets
With violence and knives down at his feet?

And you feel so sad
But somebody cares for you

So don't fall away for the weekend
I'll catch you everytime that you pretend
So don't fall away for the weekend
I'll catch you paper doll, fragile pretense
Yeah, yeah, ohh, yeah, ohh

It's hard to find a good friend these days
When all that you know is drunk ones you forget
It's hard to know the fire from the ice
When everyones plays like they're fine with rolling dice

And you feel so sad
But somebody cares for you

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So don't fall away, so don't
So don't fall away, so don't
So don't fall away, so don't
So don't, so don't, so don't