

Weekends

Jonas Blue

Said I miss you most on the weekends
We go from the floor to the ceiling
Got me jumping down in the deep end
You know that I miss you most on the weekend

Six feet underground
Yeah, how you found me now
I'm not going out
And you're the reason
I'll stay in my room
Just tryna make it through
Can't stop missing you
Like every weekend

Damn, I miss you most on the weekend
We go from the floor to the ceiling
Got me jumping down in the deep end
You know that I miss you most on the weekend
You say you don't love me anymore
That you don't feel the way you did before
Got me jumping down in the deep end
You know that I miss you most on the weekend

Left, right, it was love
That shit right though my blood
I can't sober up
From all my feelings
Used to have it all
But we don't talk no more
Wish that you would call
Like every weekend

I keep the lights I love 'cause it's like I love
I, when my eyes are closed I listen to your heart
But since you've gone, you left me in the dark
(Whoa, whoa)

Damn, I miss you most on the weekend
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Weekend
Damn, I miss you most on the weekends