When they come out to find you

And they cannot describe you

Someone somewhere has to buy you out of your weekend

Friday is the fever And Monday the destroyer You are a permanent feature Perpetual weekend

And on the wire in the morning, there's a city growing in my he ad

Where there is no weekend

When they come out to find you And they can multiply you Someone's been caught in the crossfire Of your weekend

Friday is the teacher And Monday the tormentor You are a new kind of creature Perpetual weekend

And on the wire in the morning, there's a city growing in my he ad

Where there is no weekend

You took the end out of the weekend

You are a permanent feature You are a new kind of creature

You took the end out of weekend