

Weak-End

Lainey Wilson

Pull out them 'get me some' jeans out the closet
Put on that 'I still got it' lipstick shade
Take a 'get me there' shot in the kitchen
Tell my friends that I'm fixing to head that way

Everybody wants somebody on the weekend
A go sit at a bar have a drink with
A neon bad decision they could leave with
And I'd be lying if I said that I didn't
Yeah, I didn't
Wish that Friday
Wasn't just another way to say lonely
And Sunday morning didn't dawn on me
That I'm hungover from the weak-end
Yeah, the weak end of a heartache
A permanent case of the Mondays
Maybe I'll get over you one day, someday

Well that third round of double whiskey's burning
He's flirting and it's working, and I'm drunk
And I don't smoke but he's gotta lighter
And if a Marlboro light will start a fire, I'll let him light it up

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A go sit at a bar have a drink with
A neon bad decision they could leave with
And I'd be lying if I said that I didn't
Yeah, I didn't
Wish that Friday
Wasn't just another way to say lonely
And Sunday morning didn't dawn on me
That I'm hungover from the weak-end
Yeah, the weak end of a heartache
A permanent case of the Mondays
Maybe I'll get over you one day, someday, yeah

Everybody wants somebody on the weekend
A go sit at a bar just like we did
A neon dive off the deep in
And I'd be lying if I said that I didn't
Yeah, I didn't
Wish Friday
Wasn't just another way to say lonely
And Sunday morning didn't dawn on me
That I'm hungover from the weak-end
Of a heartache
A permanent case of the Mondays
Maybe I'll get over you one day, someday
Someday