

# Easy On The Weekend

Peter Allen

Everybody told me you'd be trouble  
Probably said the same about me  
When I was runnin' free  
Both of us are busy being the toasts of the town  
One look at each other and something went down  
Neither wants to take the blame  
For feeling this way  
Better if we smile and say

Love is easy on the weekend  
When you're lost down in a crowd  
Here we are on Monday morning  
All that's left if you and I  
Waiting for the band

And now I taste you in my coffee  
And the smell of your hair  
It's like you've always been there  
You leave the room I sit there missing you  
Only half remember kissing you  
Saying stuff like that might scare you away  
It's better if I smile and say

Love is easy on the weekend  
When the music's playing loud  
We could take it day by day  
Love is easy on the weekend  
And you've made me feel so proud  
That yours was the face I see  
Smiling up at me  
This free and easy weekend's come around  
Come around  
Come around  
Come around