

## Weekend Lover

Rupert Holmes

Weekend lover, part-time friend  
Funny how a hundred weekends can end  
Sunday evening, shut the door  
I won't see you face on Friday no more  
And I know, I should have fit you in  
Made the time, played to win  
But I tried to get your love for free  
But no one good, could ever be a weekend lover, not that long  
Even when I gave myself you got me wrong

I thought I had you but you ran  
And I lost my weekend lover cause I was a part-time man

A Weekend lover

Weekend lover, part-time friend  
Funny who ends up the loser in the end  
And I know, you tried to see it through  
Marking time, keeping true  
And you made, the most from what you got  
You made it good  
But, I forgot my weekend lover, now I've learned  
That you only get to keep what you have earned

I thought I had you, but you ran  
And I lost my weekend lover cause I was a part-time man

A Weekend lover