

# Living for the Weekend

E.C. Scott

Oh, I've been working a week, I'm tired  
Yeah, I've been working a week and I'm  
Just living for the weekend Hey hey, got some money I just got paid  
Got some money and I can't wait  
At six o'clock I'm out of here Out there tonight is the night of my last  
Got my name on  
Run down my street Adidas on my feet  
I'm on fire Working all the time  
Work is such a bind  
Got some money to spend  
Living for the weekend When it gets too much  
I live for the rush  
Got some money to spend  
Living for the weekend Oh man, yeah, I've been working a week, I'm shot  
Yeah, I've been working a week for what?  
Just living for the weekend Ah shit, so my clothes are all counterfeit  
So my name isn't on the list  
No you can't come in, so go home boys Slip round the back look at that  
There's a cracked toilet window  
Drop to the floor covers us through the dork, I'm on fire Working all the time  
Work is such a bind  
Got some money to spend  
Living for the weekend When it gets too much  
I live for the rush  
Got some money to spend  
Living for the weekend Can you feel it?  
Feel the pressure rising  
Pushing down on me, oh Lord Pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure  
Feel the pressure  
Pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure I'm living for the weekend  
I'm living for the weekend  
I'm living for the weekend  
I'm living for the weekend I'm living for the weekend  
I'm living for the weekend  
I'm living for the weekend  
I'm living for the weekend  
I'm living for the weekend Going out tonight, going out tonight  
Baby, you and I are going out tonight Going out tonight, going out tonight  
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Baby, you and I are going out tonight

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