

# Weekend

## Eddie Cochran

Friday night, every thing's right for the weekend  
Crazy clothes, anything goes on the weekend  
John called Ann and Jim got Sue  
I made a date with little ol' you Out we went to make a big ten on the weekend  
Boy, it's great just a stayin' out late on the weekend  
Know a spot, I like it a lot, on the weekend  
Took the road to Look-out hill  
The view up there is sure a thrill What a night to hold you tight on the weekend  
There we were just sittin' cool and cosy  
Just about to steal a little kiss  
The police with a flashlight rightfully nosy Said, holy mackerel, what is all this?  
Car top down, just ridin' around on the weekend  
Took a chance on crashin' a dance on the weekend  
We were almost inside the place  
Somebody slammed the door in my face

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