

Love on the Weekend

[John Mayer](#)

It's a Friday, we finally made it
I can't believe I get to see your face
You've been working and I've been waiting
To pick you up and take you from this place Love on the weekend
Love on the weekend
Like only we can
Like only we can
Love on the weekend
Love on the weekend
I'm coming up and I'm loving every minute of it You be the DJ, I'll be the driver
You put your feet up in the getaway car
I'm flying fast like a, a wanted man
I want you, baby, like you can't understand Love on the weekend
Love on the weekend
We found a message in a bottle we were drinking
Love on the weekend
Love on the weekend
I hate your guts 'cause I'm loving every minute of it Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh I gotta leave ya, it's gonna hurt me
My clothes are dirty and my friends are getting worried
Down there below us, under the clouds
Baby, take my hand and pull me down, down, down
And I'll be dreamin' of the next time we can go
Into another serotonin overflow Love on the weekend
Love on the weekend
I'm busted up but I'm loving every minute of it
(Love on the weekend, love on the weekend) I'm looking for a little love
I'm looking for a little love, oh yeah
(Love on the weekend, love on the weekend)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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