

Here Comes The Weekend

Roxette

One, two, three
Every shape of every word you say
That breaks the silence of an ordinary day
Every look that seems to mystify
Every single smile that spins me to the sky
It makes me wanna run, it makes me wanna hide
'Cos you're the only one that makes me come alive
It's getting closer now and darker by the hour
It only goes to show
That here it comes, here comes the weekend
And I'm on my own again
With a Saturday in the rain
Yea yeah
Here it comes, here comes the weekend
The fine line from pleasure to pain
Is making me cry
When will I see you again?
Every breath, every vision you make
Every chance in love you love to take
Every move that seems to alter my world
Every dream I've had about this boy and this girl
Ooo
It makes me wanna run, it makes me wanna hide
'Cos you're the only one
That makes my love alive
And time is runnin' fast, into a new goodbye
It only goes to show that
Here it comes, here comes the weekend
Another walk down that lonely lane
Another Sunday that feels the same
Hey hey
Here it comes, here comes the weekend
(Here comes the weekend)
The fine line from pleasure to pain, hey hey
An' is making me cry
When will I see you again?
Here it comes
Here it comes
Yea

Here it comes, here comes the weekend
And I'm on my own again
With a Saturday in the rain
Yea yeah
Here it comes, here comes the weekend
(Here comes the weekend)
The fine line from pleasure to pain, hey hey
Is making me cry
When will I see you again?
Here comes the weekend
Here it comes, hmm
Here comes the weekend
(Here comes the weekend)
Here it comes, hmm
Here comes the weekend
Here it comes
Here comes the weekend
{ Alright }

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