

Another week

Maupa

I wake up each morning
Go to work at eight
Come home for dinner
Time to celebrate
So i round up my friends
We made it through another week
We may not have much
But we've got what we need
So we go all night
Until i see his face
Then the party's over
This drink has no taste
He makes me lonely
When he comes around
I tried for years to beat this one down
I've got all my friends
Couldn't ask for more
But he makes me lonely
When he knocks on my door

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>