

The Weekend And I

Infernal

Perfection to me
When weekdays are gray
The week is an open door
I wait it away
And then I'm in town
There's nothing that I can do
I can't run away
There's nothing to say
Because the weekend and I
We're friends and tonight
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
The weekend and I
We know when to cry
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
There's no one to be
My self fade away
The moment will shelter me
When I go astray
And I'm not alone
You're never alone in here
We all feel the same
No shyness, no blame
Because the weekend and I
We're friends and tonight
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
The weekend and I
We know when to cry
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone", yeah, I'm gone
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
It's on, yeah, it's on

I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
So sweat it out
And touch yourself
And shout your pleasure out
Into the light
Forget tonight
'Cause we are caught
We're never getting out
Never getting out, no
Because the weekend and I
We're friends and tonight
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
The weekend and I
We know when to cry
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
It's on, yeah, it's on
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone

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