

# Wild Weekend

Bill Anderson

Got the alarm clock set for seven  
Got the taxi called for nine  
Plane takes off at eleven  
And I gotta be there on time Told the boss I was going to my mother's  
Told mama I was gonna see a friend  
Don't want no one to know I'm slippin'  
Out of town on a wild weekend Gonna have a wild weekend  
Gonna have a wild weekend  
With the pretty little, blond haired, blue eyed darling  
Gonna have a wild weekend Well, we might go up to the mountains  
We might go down to the sea  
Somewhere off from the big wide world  
Just my baby and me Baby's gonna cook me breakfast  
Baby's gonna tuck me in  
Baby's gonna warm my cold, cold lips  
With kisses on a wild weekend Gonna have a wild weekend  
Gonna have a wild weekend  
With the pretty little, blond haired, blue eyed darling  
Gonna have a wild weekend I guess we'll talk about the future  
Make a lotta plans and stuff  
Mostly though we're just gonna sit  
By the fire and make a lotta love Every man oughta try it  
Least one time in his life  
Just get away on a wild weekend  
Like I'm gonna do with my wife Gonna have a wild weekend  
Gonna have a wild weekend  
With the pretty little mother of my two children  
Gonna have a wild weekend

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