

# Lost Week-End

Wanda Jackson

LOST WEEKEND

(Wayne P. Walker)

'60 Cedarwood Publishing Every day is a lost weekend

Every day since my baby said goodbye

Every day is a lost weekend

I feel just like crawling off somewhere to die

Just like a clown, I played around

Too many times I was untrue

I still remember, your parting words were

If you need me, I'll call you

Every day is a lost weekend

Every day since my baby said goodbye

Just like a clown, I played around

Too many times I was untrue

I still remember, your parting words were

If you need me, I'll call you

Every day is a lost weekend

Every day since my baby said goodbye

Well, I'm choking, choking on heartaches

I feel just like crawling off somewhere to die

I feel just like crawling off somewhere to die

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