Weekend

Terence Trent D'Arby

Hurrah, the evening...
It's about quarter to five
I clean up my desk
And I don't want to hear no jive
My boss just asked me
"How 'bout working' late?"
I told him: "It's Friday...
You know I've got a date."Six o'clock, and I'm almost through...
I took a shower, shaved...
And put on my blue suede shoes
Picked up my lady,
And headed down the street
"Before we go to the disco, baby...
How 'bout something' to eat?"This is what I did...
Jumped in the disco
Everything starts coming alive...
My baby, swinging'...
She's doing the funky jive...
Everybody dancing
Out there on the floor
The DJ asked the mania:
"You want to hear some more, yeah?"You know it's weekend, baby
You got to have some fun
Yeah, yeah - You know it's weekend, baby
'Til Monday morning comes...Hey, hey, hey
Nothing's going to stop us, baby
We're having our fun tonight...
When we boogie on down to the disco light
The rhythm beat is going to make it all right
You can hear my heart when it falls apart
From the way you move your lips
Jump up, babyface, and dance some more
Let me see you shake those hips
Everybody now...(I'm going to do it to my baby tonight!)The weekend's through
It's Monday morning at eight
I can't go to bed
Because I can't be at work too late
Sitting in the office
With a dropping head

Can't wait 'til Friday
'Til the weekend again!You know it's weekend, baby
You got to have some fun
Yeah, yeah - You know it's weekend, baby
'Til Monday morning comes...

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