

Once Around the Weekend

Paul Westerberg

I stay in every night of the week
They try but I won't speak
To be my friends
You'll see me once I'm on the mend Oh, man once around the weekend
Oh, man once around the weekend I watch myself fall apart
I watch the rabbits in my yard
There goes another round the bend
I gotta sweep this floor again Oh man, once around the weekend
Oh man, once around the weekend Better
You I know, I stay in five, six
Sometimes seven days a week
But ever so often I get that empty urge
To go chasin' a rabbit
Go chasin' that long black hair Oh man, once around the weekend
Oh man, once around the weekend But I won't go out to relax
And if you look hard you might see my tracks
They call and try and be my friends
I gotta sweep this floor again Oh man
Oh, oh man
Oh, oh man
Oh, oh man

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