

# Lost Weekend

## Stan Ridgway

Drivin' outta vegas in their automobile

She was in the back seat while he was at the wheel

With the windows wide openAll the money from the store, they'd gambled away

He said "the best laid plans often go astray" She took the page of a book and turned it down

She lit a cigarette, she didn't make a sound" and I know, if we'd had just one more chance," he said

"i know, we'd finally hit the big one at last", she saidChorus:

(instead of) another lost weekend

Lost weekend

Another lost weekend

Lost weekend"pull over soon," she said, "it's no big deal,

You can take any exit that you happen to feel

Is the right one"

The right oneAs she slowly blew her smoke out the rear wind vent

She thought back on all the letters she'd sent

For a contest to be on a quiz game show"maybe I shoulda stayed in school," he said

"yeah, I knowccstart your own business cleanin' swimming pools," she saidChorus repeat x2She leaned over the

front seat and twiddled with the radio dial

She looked out the window, saw a sign, and both of them began to smile

"there's a place we can stay at... it's up another mile."

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