

# 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 open All 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 said Chorus:  
(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 one As 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 know cc start your own business cleanin' swimming pools," she said Chorus repeat x2 She 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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