One More Weekend

Against the Current

It's been a minute Everything's the same but different Everyone moved on or stayed too long Doing the same thingsCan't help but miss it Thought I might come back and visit you And I moved on but we've still got A whole lot of historyIs it too late? I know we went separate ways But I just wanted to say HeyYo, I'm back home for the weekend Called you up but you were sleeping I wanna do those things we used to do Back when we ran these neighbourhood streets Wrote our names in the wet cement We can't go back again But we can pretend for one more weekend One more weekendWe said forever Never thought our time together'd ever stop But it did and we're not kids anymoreI've got our photos in a drawer People don't keep those anymore But I did, can't get rid of who we were beforeIs it too late? I know we went separate ways But I just wanted to say HeyYo, I'm back home for the weekend Called you up but you were sleeping I wanna do those things we used to do Back when we ran these neighbourhood streets Wrote our names in the wet cement We can't go back again But we can pretend for one more weekend One more weekendMonday will wash away the fantasies We'll have to go back and face reality But we've got forever between now and then We can pretendYo, I'm back home for the weekend Called you up but you were sleeping I wanna do those things we used to do Back when we ran these neighbourhood streets

Wrote our names in the wet cement
We can't go back again

But we can pretend for one more weekend
One more weekend
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One more weekend
One more weekend
One more weekend

Songwriters

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