

Out on the Weekend

Neil Young

Think I'll pack it in and buy a pick-up
Take it down to LA
Find a place to call my own and try to fix up
Start a brand new day The woman I'm thinking of, she loved me all up
But I'm so down today
She's so fine, she's in my mind
I hear her callin' See the lonely boy, out on the weekend
Trying to make it pay
Can't relate to joy, he tries to speak
And can't begin to say She got pictures on the wall, they make me look up
From her big brass bed
Now I'm running down the road trying to stay up
Somewhere in her head The woman I'm thinking of, she loved me all up
But I'm so down today
She's so fine she's in my mind
I hear her callin' See the lonely boy, out on the weekend
Trying to make it pay
Can't relate to joy, he tries to speak
And can't begin to say

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