

Wild Week-End

Bill Anderson

Got the alarm clock set for seven
Got the taxi called for nine
Plane takes off at eleven
And I gotta be there on time Told the boss I was going to my mother's
Told mama I was gonna see a friend
Don't want no one to know I'm slippin'
Out of town on a wild weekend Gonna have a wild weekend
Gonna have a wild weekend
With the pretty little, blond haired, blue eyed darling
Gonna have a wild weekend Well, we might go up to the mountains
We might go down to the sea
Somewhere off from the big wide world
Just my baby and me Baby's gonna cook me breakfast
Baby's gonna tuck me in
Baby's gonna warm my cold, cold lips
With kisses on a wild weekend Gonna have a wild weekend
Gonna have a wild weekend
With the pretty little, blond haired, blue eyed darling
Gonna have a wild weekend I guess we'll talk about the future
Make a lotta plans and stuff
Mostly though we're just gonna sit
By the fire and make a lotta love Every man oughta try it
Least one time in his life
Just get away on a wild weekend
Like I'm gonna do with my wife Gonna have a wild weekend
Gonna have a wild weekend
With the pretty little mother of my two children
Gonna have a wild weekend

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