Out On the Weekend

Lee Ann Womack

Think I'll pack it in and buy a pick-up Take it down to L.A. 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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/