Ordinary Weekend (Album Version)

John Wesley Harding

I lost my job on Friday, I went drinking to forget
My luck, it had been down so long but I could change it yet
Sat down and started talking with some guy sitting there
He bought me drinks all afternoon until I didn't careHe said was I in need of work, some money could be found
I said, "Is it above the law?" He said, "It's underground"
I said "I need the paycheck now, I got debts here and there"
He smiled and asked if I could drive and I said, "Anywhere, anywhere"In this weekend of ordinary dreams
Everything is not just as it seems
Take a look around at the faces in the crowd
And you'll see where I've beenWe met up on the Saturday, I thought it was us two
But I had not asked questions not knowing what to do
Twelve of them were in the van, thirteen including me
Twelve pairs of eyes were staring back at me, suspiciouslyAnd so I just sat down and drove and took them to a track
And drove past the security guard while they hid in the back
They made me stop and got out there and I heard a couple of shots
I hoped they were in self-defense but I knew that they were not
They were notIn this weekend of ordinary dreams
Everything is not just as it seems
Take a look around at the faces in the crowd
And you'll see where I've beenI drummed my fingers on the wheel and waited for the boys
Had a smoke, I had a few, I got very paranoid
And still they hadn't come back there, so I just drove away
Deciding to play safe and get my share another dayOn Sunday, he came 'round my place, I asked him where they'd been
He said they'd left another way and only I was seen
He said that we should cash the van and did I want my share
I didn't like the way they'd left but now I didn't careDidn't care for this weekend of ordinary dreams
Everything is not just as it seems
Take a look around at the faces in the crowd
But I guess I was just too keen, just too keenHe drove me to a back room with a single swinging light
Someone said, "The fish are starving, ain't it time they had a bite"
And I felt sick and stupid and damned my own brown hair
Forgetting that the price you pay must far exceed the shareSomeone pulled a knife out and they stabbed me in the back
And they bound my hands, they tied my feet, they threw me in a sack
And they took me to a lakeside where they threw my body in
I could hear them laughing, they said, "You can sink or swim
Sink or swim, sink or swim, sink or swim, sink"So hear you desperate women

And hear you desperate men
Don't take your life for granted
Please don't live your life in vainBut if you think that you can change it
Hope you know you can't go back
Just go down to the lakeside
Watch me floating in that sack, in that sackWatch me floating in a sack
Watch me floating in a sack
Watch me floating in a sack

Songwriters
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