

# End of the Week

## Merchandise

At a fork in the road Given one more chance  
On the cusp of love and circumstance  
When you're standing still  
Does it make sense  
To stay here and wait for someone else If it's out of my sight  
She's out of my mind  
And I'll bet your guess is as good as mine  
It's the end of the week  
I can hear it drone  
Oh it starts again alone Your friend was calling me again Another week  
Like an empty street  
Against the world I won't compete  
Summer is gone  
Turned into Fall  
But home's the coldest place of all If there's somebody there  
Show me a sign  
Cause it seems the world has gone and died  
It's the end of the week  
And love is free  
But it's all the same to me Your friend was calling me again

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

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