Ready For The Weekend (Spoon Broken Remix)

Calvin Harris

Counterfeit, counterfeit
That's what you're, shouting at me
I could run but I'd sooner have this
And I make her bleed
Liquid blood stain from your finger
Say what do you see?
Remind you that whatever you get is
What you want it to beYou get a feeling, that's what you choose
And I was told there was not a minute to lose
So if you're waiting, jump out your skin
To find a cure for whatever state your in
I tell my good friends 'get out the way!' of all the lightning hitting the trees today
We get a thrill from clapping our hands
We find the nearest girl and ask her to dance.Oooh, I put on my shoes and I'm ready for the weekend [Repeat x4]Coming back coming back
To a place where, I never knew.
Pushing knobs, pushing faders,
But I, don't know what they do.
This reflection in my mirror, reminds me of you.
When I tilt it towards the sunlight, you fall out of view.You get a feeling, that's what you choose.
And I was told there was not a minute to lose
So if you're waiting, jump out your skin
To find a cure for whatever state your in
I tell my good friends 'get out the way!' of all the lightning hitting the trees today?
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