Weekends Are Not My Happy Days

BrainStorm

I'm grateful to see
That you were listening to me
Weekends come and go away
Weekends are not my happy daysBut who is to blame
My days and me, they are the sameI'm looking for words at the top of the mountain
To tell you, my friend, that we reached the end
Things are so different, a little insane
They will be us and maybe the sad rainI'm grateful to see
That you were cheating me
Say something, take a chance
I'm talking but words they make no senseBut who is to blame
My days and me, they are the sameI'm looking for words at the top of the mountain
To tell you, my friend, that we reached the end
Things are so different, a little insane
They will be us and maybe the sad rainThe sky will be our movie
Popcorn is no longer fun
Coke, we'll drink at home
We're going to watch the setting sunI'm looking for words at the top of the mountain
To tell you, my friend, that we reached the end
Things are so different, a little insane
They will be us and maybe the sad rain

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