Lonely Star

The Weeknd

If, all I could say is if
Promise me you won't regret me like the tattoos on my skin

Like the wrong kind

Promise me you'll all love me one day

You'll still remember me

When you fuck them you'll see my face.

My body is yours

Happy ThursdayIt seems like pain and regret are your best friends

Cause everything you do leads to them,

Why? Why? Why?

Well baby, I could be your best friend

And baby, I could fuck you rightBaby, you can have it all

Baby, you can have it all

Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes,

the jewels, the sex, the house

Baby, you can be a starBlaming all your sins on your best friends

And nothing's never, ever your fault

Nothing's your fault baby, no

Well, baby you don't need your best friends

Cause I got everything you wantBaby, you can have it all

Baby, you can have it all

Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes,

the jewels, the sex, the house,

Baby you can be a starIf, all I could say is if

Promise me you won't regret me like the tattoos on my skin

Like the wrong time

Come to me

One day I'll love you, and you

will remember me

When you fuck them you'll see my face

My body is yours

Give them any other day but Thursday

You Belong To MeEvery Thursday

I'll wait for you

I'll be beautiful for you

Every Thursday

I exist only on ThursdayNot on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday but on ThursdayI love the guitars!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/