

BrainStorm, Weekends Are Not My Happy Days

I'm grateful to see
that you were listening to me
Weekends come and go away
Weekends are not my happy days
But who is to blame
My days and me - they are the same

I'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

I'm grateful to see
that you were cheating me
Say something - take a chance
I'm talking but words they make no sense
But who is to blame
My words and me - they are the same

I'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

The sky will be our movie,
popcorn is no longer fun,
coke we'll drink at home
We're going to watch the setting sun

I'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
yommomma