

Brenda Lee, It's Another Weekend

I slipped out of bed, and ran some water over my head
I tried to remember last night, and the good times I had
I didn't even know his name, I didn't feel the least bit of shame
I'm too tired to care, It's just another affair

It's another weekend, and I'm out for a good time
Motels and bars and men given' me one lines
Playin' some jukebox and dancin' my life away
It's another weekend, making love to a stranger
I never look back, no man can change me
All of my tears were cried out, a long time ago

I left the motel, and took a cab back to my car
And somehow I ended up drinkin' in some bar
I started talkin' to some guy, he bought me a drink
And blinked his big brown eyes
And that's all it took, I could tell by that look

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I overslept Monday morning, and had the same dream
There's a house full of kids, and a maid who's keepin' it clean
There's a man who loves me, too
But somehow this dream, never seems to come true
Maybe someday, somehow, but there's no way right now

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