

The Bluetones, 4-Day Weekend

I dont care much for tradition, and I know youll be leaving one day.
I cant promise that Ill ever be the one.
But if youll love me till Monday.
Lets Seran Wrap for the weekend, and see who comes up for air first.
We can go and break some windows.
And run and run until our chests were fit to burst.
Forget we ever said the words:
The future is dead.
Thats what you said.
Its all in your head.
You see, not mine, Im fine, Im alive, Ive arrived.
We thought we could make a difference, and be remembered when the Pyramids are dust.
But weve had to learn that these bridges that we build can be as fragile as a loved ones trust.
The future is dead.
Thats what you said.
Its all in your head.
You see, not mine, Im fine, Im alive, Ive arrived.
Here comes my everything.
This is my everything.
There goes my everything.
Bye bye my love.
The future is dead.
Thats what you said.
Its all in your head.
You see, not mine, Im fine, Im alive, Ive arrived.
The future is dead.
Thats what you said.
Its all in your head.
You see, not mine, Im fine, Im alive, Ive arrived.
Lets forget about the questions.
Weve been dragging round for years.
Lets clear this smokey air between us.
Then say goodbye, and shed no tears.