

Loverboy, Everybodys Working For The Weekend

Does anybody out there ever want to stand up and shout it out
Tired of going nowhere fast, gotta turn your world about
You know you have to keep on tryin', 'cause sooner or later
You get what you want, show 'em what you're made of
Oh, it's just a matter of time, so

Chorus:

Tell me can you feel it, can you touch it
If you feel it in the palm of your hand, don't let go
Ain't it funny how the grass looks greener on the other side of town
Don't you ever get tired of feelin' like the whole world is bringing you down
Now's the time to get things movin', follow what you're feelin'
Prove that you can do it, show what you believe in
Oh, it's just a matter of time

chorus repeats 2x

(Solo)

I know where you can get it, if anybody wants it
I know it made you feel so right
All you gotta do is stand up and be counted
Show me that you're out there tonight
Can you feel it, can you touch it
If you feel it in the palm of your hand, don't let go
Come on, can you feel it, can you touch it
If you feel it in the palm of your hand, don't let go
Tell me, can you feel it, can you touch it
If you feel it in the palm of your hand, baby, don't let go
Don't let go, don't let go, don't let go
If you feel it in the palm of your hand...
