

# Maria Christian, Wait Until The Weekend Comes

Wait until the weekend comes  
Then we'll have what time it takes  
To sort it out  
To see it through  
Wait until the weekend comes  
Sundays always change your mind  
And make you laugh about me and you  
Hold me now  
Really don't want you to go  
Really don't want you to go  
And I'm so afraid  
Hold me now  
Really don't want you to know  
Really don't want you to know  
That I'm so afraid  
Wait until the summer comes  
Sunshine looks so good on you  
We'll catch the tide and start anew  
Hold me now  
Really don't want you to go  
Really don't want you to go  
And I'm so afraid  
Hold me now  
Really don't want you to know  
Really don't want you to know  
That I'm so afraid  
Wait until the rainbow ends  
Then we'll find our pot of gold  
Lovers, friends, just growin' old  
So wait until the weekend comes and goes  
Wait until the weekend comes and goes