

# Triumph, I Live For The Weekend

Makin' my way to the job each day  
Slave like a dog for my hard-earned pay  
When the bell rings I'm ready to run  
Gonna get high, gonna have some fun  
I know the boss, he don't think I'm good  
Baby I'm just badly misunderstood  
'Cause you know what I like

CHORUS:

I live, I live, I live for the weekend  
I live, I live, I live for the weekend

Ya know ya gotta serve  
Ya know ya gotta please  
My baby puts my mind at ease  
Friday comes 'n' I'm thinkin' of you  
'Cause at five o'clock, they're gonna set me loose  
Come on, babe, we're gonna live it up  
Don't ya know that  
I can't get enough  
Of your sweet love

CHORUS

I know, babe, you don't think I'm good  
But, you got me badly understood  
An' I know what I like

CHORUS