

# Wildhearts, Weekend (5 Long Days)

Monday comes crashing in and all the world looks grey again  
Faces on the train seem grim, when yesterday the same were smiling  
Another week to kill, another week where time stands still  
And shuffling masses feel the chill that comes with their routine  
The working scene'

Crawl out of bed and then I turn on MTV again  
To watch the same songs I can't stand. They sing of love and being happy  
Look there's another one that sounds just like the other one  
The video without a song is being a famous whore  
Frustrates me more'

But at the weekend, well everything will be okay  
At the weekend, darling  
At the weekend, I'll tell the world that for five long days I've been wanting to say  
Wanting to say, yeah, yeah

I wanna, I wanna, I wanna ride upon a five mile tide of surprise and oblivion  
Rain or shine I'm waiting at the front line  
I need it, I need it, like you would not believe it  
And I've been dying to change, I've been dying to change my ways  
'Cos I've been dry for five long days

I'll put the world to right, I'll fly like superman in flight  
I'll eat the day and drink the night and everyone will be there with me  
This week I've seen it through, on autopilot, just like you  
And now there's nothing left to do 'cept anything at all  
Let's hit the wall'

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At the weekend, baby, baby at the weekend  
At the weekend, at the weekend  
At the weekend, baby, baby, at the weekend  
At the weekend, rock, rock, rock, roll

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I need it, I need it, like you would not believe it  
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