

Kings of the Weekend

Blink-182

Can you read my thoughts
I'm not sure what I said
I feel dumb and
Long night coming

Did you steal my prayers
I don't know where I was
I feel numb and
All or nothing (all or nothing)

It's Friday night let's lose our minds
In a downward spiral
Here we go
Because we got no control (no control)

It's Friday nights always save my life
From the worst of times
We ever had
Thank God for punk rock bands

Until Monday morning strikes again
We are the kings of the weekend

I can feel my head
Falling off my neck
I need something
To keep going

So just take my hand
Only seconds left
The clock's running
Our time's coming

Aww!

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In a downward spiral
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Because we got no control (no control)

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