

Weekend Driver

Foghat

Waitin' for the weekend, soon be comin' around.
Hangin' out with my best friend, I'm so glad I found.
My weekday emotions, gonna leave 'em behind,
When we get together, it's crazy time.

I'm talkin' 'bout my weekend driver, can't live without,
I'm talkin' 'bout my weekend driver, yeah.

Waitin' for the weekend, watch the clock on the wall,
Throw me in at the deep end, hear me when I call.
Workin' week survivor, she's so cool and refined,
But we get together, she's another kind.

I'm talkin' 'bout my weekend driver, can't live without,
I'm talkin' 'bout my weekend driver, yeah.

Don't matter how far we go, it's back to work on Monday,
The weekend's just another memory, yeah.

I'm talkin' 'bout my weekend driver, can't live without,
I'm talkin' 'bout my weekend driver, yeah.

I'm talkin' 'bout my weekend driver,
Can't live without, yeah.
I'm talkin' 'bout my weekend driver, yeah.
Yea-ee-yeah
Oh yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yea-ee-yeah