

# Weekend Warriors

## A Change of Pace

Weekends are for the warriors  
All those late nights walking through front doors at daybreak  
Raise all, of the glasses high  
This one's to all of us sitting around here on Friday night  
I remember eighteen  
Hated Mondays  
And sitting, staring at the clock ,dying to get away  
Don't look back  
And have no regrets  
We only got two days and time won't wait for us

I couldn't ask for a better place to be

This can't last forever  
Raise a glass together  
Doesn't get much better  
No better than  
This can't last forever  
Raise a glass together  
Doesn't get much better  
No better than this

I've been to hell and back  
All the snow storms  
And the bathroom stalls which you pulled me out of  
I'll be there  
Like you've been there  
My word's, my bond  
Don't stand alone, you can count on me

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We fight this fight to stay free  
And never say 'never'  
If you leave this choice up to me  
I'll stay young (stay young) forever

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