

## Love on the Weekend

John Mayer

It's a Friday, we finally made it  
I can't believe I get to see your face  
You've been working and I've been waiting  
To pick you up and take you from this place

Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
Like only we can  
Like only we can  
Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
I'm coming up and I'm loving every minute of it

You be the DJ, I'll be the driver  
You put your feet up in the getaway car  
I'm flying fast like a, a wanted man  
I want you, baby, like you can't understand

Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
We found a message in a bottle we were drinking  
Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
I hate your guts 'cause I'm loving every minute of it  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

I gotta leave ya, it's gonna hurt me  
My clothes are dirty and my friends are getting worried  
Down there below us, under the clouds  
Baby, take my hand and pull me down, down, down, down  
And I'll be dreamin' of the next time we can go  
Into another serotonin overflow

Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
I'm busted up but I'm loving every minute of it  
(Love on the weekend, love on the weekend)

I'm looking for a little love  
I'm looking for a little love, oh yeah  
(Love on the weekend, love on the weekend)