

# Ordinary Weekend

John Wesley Harding

I lost my job on Friday, I went drinking to forget  
My luck it had been down so long but I could change it yet  
Sat down and started talking with some guy sitting there  
He bought me drinks all afternoon until I didn't care  
He said was I in need of work, some money could be found  
I said "is it above the law? " he said "it's underground"  
I said "I need the paycheck now, I got debts here and there"  
He smiled and asked if I could drive and I said "anywhere"  
Anywhere

In this weekend of ordinary dreams  
Everything was not just as it seems  
Take a look around at the faces in the crowd  
And you'll see where I've been

We met up on the Saturday, I thought it was us two  
But I had not asked questions not knowing what to do  
Twelve of them were in the van, thirteen including me  
Twelve pairs of eyes were staring back at me, suspiciously  
And so I just sat down and drove, took them to some track  
And drove past the security guard while they hid in the back  
They made me stop, and got out there, and I heard a couple of shots  
I hoped they were in self-defense but I knew that they were not  
They were not

Not in this weekend of ordinary dreams

I drummed my fingers on the wheel and waited for the boys  
Had a smoke, I had a few, I got very paranoid  
And still they hadn't come back there, so I just drove away  
Deciding to play safe and get my share another day

On Sunday, he came round my place, I asked him where they'd been  
He said they'd left another way and only I was seen  
He said that we should cash the van and did I want my share  
I didn't like the way they'd left but by now I didn't care  
Didn't care

Didn't care for this weekend of ordinary dreams

He drove me to a back room with a single swinging light  
Someone said "the fish are starving, ain't it time they had a bite"  
And I felt sick and stupid and damned my own brown hair  
Forgetting that the price you pay must far exceed the share  
Someone pulled a knife out and they stabbed me in the back  
They tied my hands and bound my feet and threw me in a sack  
They took me to a lakeside and they threw my body in  
I could hear them laughing, they said you can sink or swim  
Sink or swim

So hear you desperate women and hear you desperate men  
Don't take your life for granted  
Don't live your life in vain  
But if you think that you can change it,  
Hope you know you ain't go back  
Just go down to the lakeside  
Watch me floating in a sack,

In this sack.