

Weekends All Year Long

Less Than Jake

Saturday's been a train wreck state of mind
Like every night

It kinda feels like a weekend all year long
But in disguise

Lock us up and I'm counting on the heads
To get me through

The party never ends when you've been up for days
And stay confused

Spent a year stuck in this groove
Another year of standing in these shoes
Living like time's all that's left to lose

There's a record on repeat
It's been spinning endlessly

With the effects but not the cause
Helps me feel less lost

It's all the mirrors and the smoke
Swallowing me whole

And I never seem to know
Myself or how to keep control

My advice is when I stay and talk all night
Like every night

The voices in my head like to say I'm wrong
To pass the time

I've been a-wide awake, it seems like it's been days
I'm chasing highs

Kinda feels like a weekend all year long
Time after time

I've been cursing right through my teeth
So through in my self defeat
I keep tripping over my own feet

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Stuck in this groove

Standing in these shoes
I've been left to lose

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I've been left to lose