

Once Around The Weekend

Paul Westerberg

I stay in every night of the week
They try but I won't speak
To be my friends
You'll see me once I'm on the mend

Oh, man once around the weekend
Oh, man once around the weekend

I watch myself fall apart
I watch the rabbits in my yard
There goes another round the bend
I gotta sweep this floor again

Oh man, once around the weekend
Oh man, once around the weekend

Better
You I know, I stay in five, six
Sometimes seven days a week
But ever so often I get that empty urge
To go chasin' a rabbit
Go chasin' that long black hair

Oh man, once around the weekend
Oh man, once around the weekend

But I won't go out to relax
And if you look hard you might see my tracks
They call and try and be my friends
I gotta sweep this floor again

Oh man
Oh, oh man
Oh, oh man
Oh, oh man