

# Veronica Sawyer

## Reel Big Fish

Looking out my window  
Nothing to do but to drive in circles  
Well, I don't want to have to go home tonight

Up and down the boulevard  
How did I survive in suburbia  
When there's nothing to do  
And they take away what I love to do the most, yeah

Friday night, you're not gonna get it  
Saturday, you try to give me one more  
Sunday morning, just waiting for the  
afternoon so I can be a kid again

I head back to my backyard  
I know life's rough but sometimes it's really hard  
To do what I love to do the most, yeah

Now I'm stuck, I'm back in the loop again  
I'm not gonna lose and I know I'm never gonna win  
Sometimes life is just that way  
We all say

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Sunday morning, just waiting for the  
afternoon so I can be a kid again

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And now the weekend comes and I try to get inside  
But the guy at the door tells me that I'm denied

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You try to give me one more

You try to give me one more

Friday night

Saturday

Sunday morning, just waiting for the  
afternoon so I can be a kid again