

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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