The weekend is the weekend And it's sunny in the park I'll stay here with my beer and fish and chips till it gets dark I've got a lot of homework But homework he can wait I never start my homework till it's already too late My parents say think about your future and my teachers say the same But it's hard When there's a basketball game in the park It's 1998 And everybody's saying: "Harry, you're going to be a lawyer some day..." It's Monday bloody Monday And there's two things I forgot I forgot to do my homework And I've only got one sock I'm halfway through a test But I just can't concentrate I'm sitting next to Fontaine I want to ask her on a date I really want to start a conversation But each time she walks past I start choking on my pencil And fall flat on my ass I need to concentrate I have to get this grade Or I might fail to be a lawyer someday But just right now Can' think of anything better to do Than just sit down at the piano and a write this tune And maybe later Maybe later in the afternoon I'll sit back and relax And think of all the things I'm going to do ... Someday... I'll buy an old car Someday... I'll get that car to start Someday... I'll learn how to drive too And then Someday... Imagine all the things I could do. (That was 1998 now Bring it forward to the present day now Cause some things have changed But some things never change) The weekend is the weekend And it's sunny in the park I'll stay here with my beer and fish 'n' chips till it gets dark I just saw Peter Parsons Who used to be in my class

I always gave him wedgies cause I thought he worked too hard

He said, "Harry, life is great I feel so happy these days I'm a litigation lawyer So I got it made
I'm going out with Fontaine
Rememer her from tenth grade?
I drive a Porsche so I can't complain..."

Shit! And look at me can't think of anything better to do
That just sit down at the piano and write this tune
And maybe later
Maybe later in the afternoon
I'll sit back and relax and think of all the things I'm going to do…