Blue on a Black Weekend

When tomorrow becomes yesterday You need a sixth sence When the ground don't swallow you up There's such a silence ,Oh no It doesn't need anybody to mess you up It doens't need anybody to kiss you It doesn't mean that they don't really miss you They do Don't you It's true When your blue on a black weekend Come and see me when you need a friend Blue on a black weekend oh no oh no You're not heavey it's only gravity That's pulling Burn your telly cos it's to blame For all your brooding ,Oh no It doesn't need anybody to mess you up It doesn't need anybody to kiss you It doesn't mean that they don't really miss you They do Don't you It's true When your blue on a black weekend Come and see me when you need a friend Blue on a black weekend Oh no oh no Oh on oh no, oh no oh no Oh no , Ohhhh!!!! Nooooooooooo!!!!!!!!

Travis