

# Bob Dylan, One More Weekend

Slipping and sliding like a weasel on the run  
I'm looking good to see you, yeah, we could have some fun  
One more weekend, one more weekend with you  
One more weekend, one more weekend will do.

Come on down to my ship, honey, ride on deck  
We'll fly over the ocean, just like you suspect  
One more weekend, one more weekend with you  
One more weekend, one more weekend will do.

We'll fly the night away  
Hang up the whole next day  
Things will be okay  
You wait and see  
We'll go to some place unknown  
Leave all the children home  
Honey, why not go alone  
Just you and me.

Coming and going like a rabbit in the wood  
I'm happy just to see you, yeah, looking so good  
One more weekend, one more weekend with you  
One more weekend, one more weekend will do, yes you will.

Like a needle in a haystack I'm gonna find you yet  
You're the sweetest girl mama that this boy is ever gonna get  
One more weekend, one more weekend with you  
One more weekend, one more weekend will do.