

# John Mayer, Love on the Weekend

It's a Friday, we finally made it  
I can't believe I get to see your face  
You've been working and I've been waiting  
To pick you up and take you from this place

Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
Like only we can  
Like only we can  
Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
I'm coming up and I'm loving every minute of it

You be the DJ, I'll be the driver  
You put your feet up in the getaway car  
I'm flying fast like a, a wanted man  
I want you, baby, like you can't understand

Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
We found a message in a bottle we were drinking  
Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
I hate your [?], cause I'm loving every minute of it

I gotta leave you, it's gonna hurt me  
My clothes are dirty and my friends are getting worried  
Down there below us, under the clouds  
Baby, take my hand and pull me down, down, down, down  
And I'll be dreaming of the next time we can go  
Into another serotonin overflow

Love on the weekend  
Love on the weekend  
I'm busted up but I'm loving every minute of it

I'm looking for a little love  
I'm looking for a little love