

Lost Weekend

I spent all day at work
Just thinking 'bout Friday night.
Things were arranged.
I was getting some change.
And, the car was already packed.

I headed out for Reno,
As the sun was going down.
Sung to band,
With a beer in my hand.
As I turned the radio loud.

Oh, what can I say?
It's a lost weekend.

Should have realized on Friday
When the black clouds started to move.
It's easy to gamble.
It's hard to win.
And, it's natural to lose.

We spent all that money
Like it was going out of style.
But after two days
Of booze and losing blues.
Let me see that winning smile.

Oh, what can I say?
It's a lost weekend.

We headed out for paradise
But we never got that far.
You had hoped for better
And, I had hoped for more.

Started out looking
For a love we never found.
I've given up hope
So, I'll light up a smoke.
And make my exit now.

Oh, what can I say?
It's a lost weekend.