

# Once Around The Weekend

Paul Westerberg

I stay in every night of the week  
They try but I won't speak  
To be my friends  
You'll see me once I'm on the mend

Oh, man once around the weekend  
Oh, man once around the weekend

I watch myself fall apart  
I watch the rabbits in my yard  
There goes another round the bend  
I gotta sweep this floor again

Oh man, once around the weekend  
Oh man, once around the weekend

Better  
You I know, I stay in five, six  
Sometimes seven days a week  
But ever so often I get that empty urge  
To go chasin' a rabbit  
Go chasin' that long black hair

Oh man, once around the weekend  
Oh man, once around the weekend

But I won't go out to relax  
And if you look hard you might see my tracks  
They call and try and be my friends  
I gotta sweep this floor again

Oh man  
Oh, oh man  
Oh, oh man  
Oh, oh man