

Weekend Lover

Rupert Holmes

Weekend lover, part-time friend
Funny how a hundred weekends can end
Sunday evening, shut the door
I won't see you face on Friday no more
And I know, I should have fit you in
Made the time, played to win
But I tried to get your love for free
But no one good, could ever be a weekend lover, not that long
Even when I gave myself you got me wrong

I thought I had you but you ran
And I lost my weekend lover cause I was a part-time man

A Weekend lover

Weekend lover, part-time friend
Funny who ends up the loser in the end
And I know, you tried to see it through
Marking time, keeping true
And you made, the most from what you got
You made it good
But, I forgot my weekend lover, now I've learned
That you only get to keep what you have earned

I thought I had you, but you ran
And I lost my weekend lover cause I was a part-time man

A Weekend lover