



Weekend Blues

Music: Anindo Bose

Vocal Arrangement: Annette Philip

Lyrics: Annette Philip, Anindo Bose

Its 4.45 and I can see the sun getting ready to take on the weekend fun
I got a lot on my mind; Can't wait for freedom at five
I'm a cool kinda person - Don't reason with me
Friday's my day - Any problem with Thee?

There he goes... lil he knows

Sunset's near, I'm still not clear - Freedom bells I never hear
When will I see the good ol' me - When will I go out and be free?

Free? Oh no darling – you must be kidding – we've got lots of work for you!

Made acquaintance with a splitting headache
Anticipated date, she left at 8
Slogged and slaved, thought work would never end
Was just gonna save, saw the blue screen of death

There he goes... lil he knows
Do it again now! You can't leave till you finish!

Got out at 9 o'clock
Ready to drop
Didn't wanna walk
Damn them dogs – chased me round the block
Finally grabbed a cab – got stuck in a grid lock
What a day... What a day... What a day
I'm going C.R.A.Z.Y

The drive back home took eternity
I was really at the edge of my sanity
The lift wasn't working, just my luck
Climbed 16 floors and stepped into muck

There he goes... lil he knows

Dragged myself up the final steps
There they were – the gates of heaven (home sweet home)
Huffing and puffing I turned the key
But the damn thing wouldn't move – why me?
Heard a voice inside – how could it be
Looked through the keyhole – SHE was pointing at me!

Wake up! You don't get paid to sleep on the job! It's 5 o'clock – now get out of here!