

**Lost Weekend Farewell**

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From the **Tornado** CD

Sunday morning rain blows in, all the way from the border  
We don't act like it took us by surprise, so why all this disorder?  
Leave it to strangers and Saturday night, lost without a direction  
Leave it to strangers who leave it to luck and gamble their hearts in the end

Lost weekend farewell  
Lovers with a bet on themselves  
I wish I could tell you all I've lost and I've gained  
Lost weekend farewell

The curtain was drawn with the turn of a key, the view from your window was pointless  
The city was screaming stories below, by morning we were anointed  
There's never regrets on a Saturday night, we thought we knew all we were in for  
Any regrets were quickly forgot and abandoned outside the door

Lost weekend farewell  
Lovers with a bet on themselves  
I wish I could tell you all I've lost and I've gained  
Lost weekend farewell

Once more around the table  
It'll be different next time around  
Once more around the table  
It'll be different; it'll be different

Once more for the losers  
And hope for the ace in the hole  
Once more for the losers  
It'll be different, it'll be different, it'll be different

We like to forget all the living we do, the people and places we see  
But the mind reader lady's got nothing on you, I guess she's got nothing on me  
Your eyes tell the lies your face can't show, my mind's all in a shambles  
A touch and a glance as we walk to the door and all that we couldn't handle

Lost weekend farewell  
Lovers with a bet on themselves  
I wish I could tell you all I've lost and I've gained  
(repeat)  
Lost weekend farewell ...