

Dancing On The Weekend
Oshima Brothers

Lost going fast
On this blacktop in the afternoon
Just for a weekend
We can runaway from everything and
Drive crooked roads
Up to Canada to hideaway
With miles and music
We're escaping from our everyday and

Dancing on the weekend
Leave it all behind
Dancing when we know we should be sleeping
But we will sleep after we die

Days go by
Far to quickly in this paradise
We'll wave goodbye
Sinking south again on a Sunday night we're

Dancing on the weekend
Leave it all behind
Dancing when we know we should be sleeping
But we will sleep after we die

We will sleep after we die (We will sleep after we die)
Sleep after we die (Sleep after we die)
Sleep after we die (Sleep after we die)