

Long weekend

By E Hyde

Reading festival '99

We went out for a long weekend.
It was nice to see you then.
We can't get no free alcohol.
I know you know they stare.

We wanted less attention, more confusion
Life is peculiar and then
I'm coming home...

But nobody knows this game
And nobody has complained

Rob the Bruce well he span out first
Beside the hotdog bar
Tommy Cockles can't cut the mustard
We know we've gone too far

We wanted less attention, more confusion,
Life is peculiar and then
I'm coming home...
But nobody knows this game
And nobody has complained
Nobody has complained
Nobody cares at all...

Staring up at the pale moonlight
Can you see his face a friend
All of this is like déjà vu
Seems we're doing it all again

And we wanted less attention more confusion
Life is peculiar and then
I'm coming home
But nobody knows this game
Nobody has complained
Yeah nobody has complained
Nobody cares at all...