



# Waiting For The Weekend

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

| **Am**      **G**      | **F**      **G**      | **Am**      **G**      | **F - G**      |  
Why do I spend my life      Waiting for the weekend  
Why do I throw my self      straight into the deep end  
Why do I go through life      looking for a new friend  
And when I find a friend I'm      looking for a new friend

| **Dm**      | **C+9**      | **G**      | /      |  
You spend your early days      aiming higher and higher  
and the further up you go the further up you want to go (more that you desire) **8M,19**  
One day you reach a point far into the distance  
Good god, you're looking back feeling your resistance

| **Fmaj7**      | /      | **G**      | /      |  
This place ain't what (how) I thought it would be      I got here, but without  
me, there I am, back over there. Should I go back? oh should I  
care? Should I still aim higher and higher? Should I wait till I re -  
| **Fmaj7**      | /      | **E**      | /      |  
- tire? Should I change the way I live? Have I given all I've got to

**Solo:** [**Am G** | **F G** | **Am G** | **F G** ] x 2  
give

| **Dm**      | **C+9**      | **G**      | /      |  
All week you find yourself, looking for a new way  
A way to break away roll on friday  
Voices echo in your head saying "get a bigger mortgage"  
but in your bigger box life(fun) is in a shortage

| **Am**      **G**      | **F**      **G**      | **Am**      **G**      | **F - G**      |  
Why do I spend my life      Waiting for the weekend?  
Why do I throw my self      straight into the deep end?  
Why do I go through life      looking for a friend with a life to lend?