


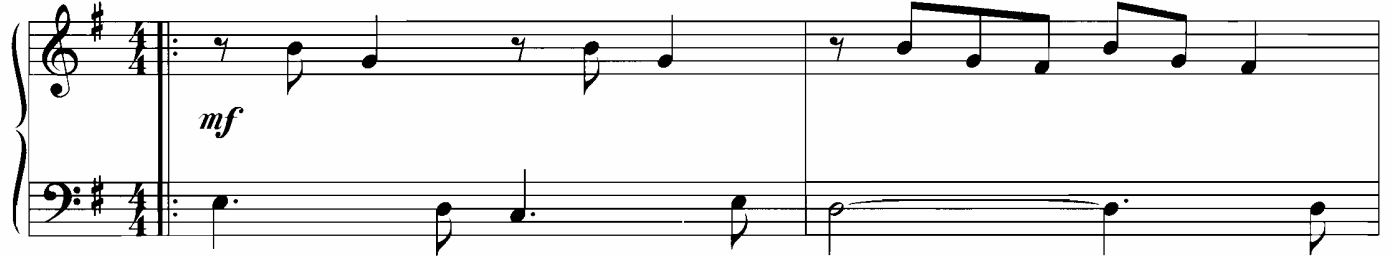


Here Comes The Weekend





Words and Music by
Per Gessle

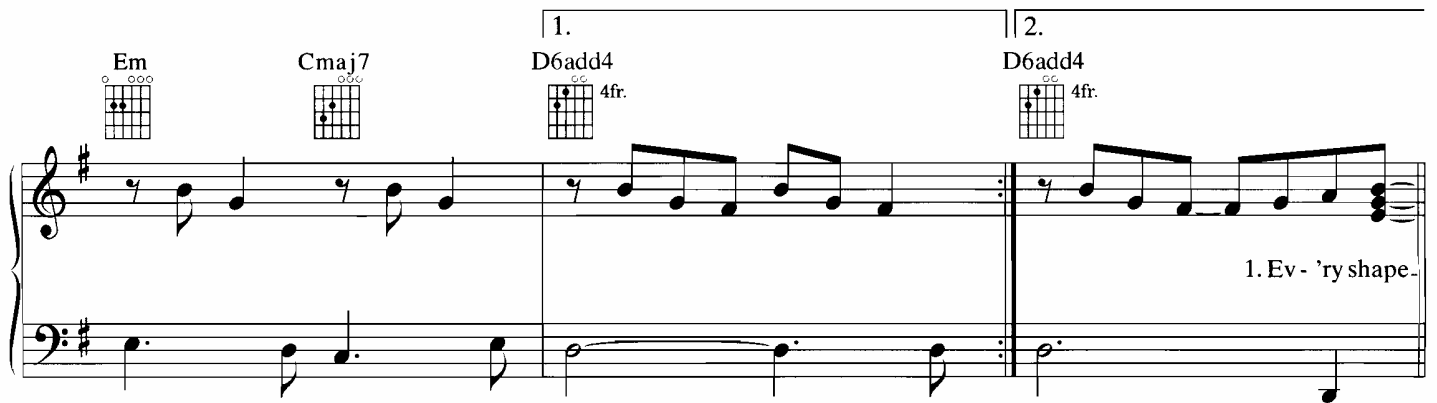
Moderately fast

Em  Cmaj7  D6add4  4fr.






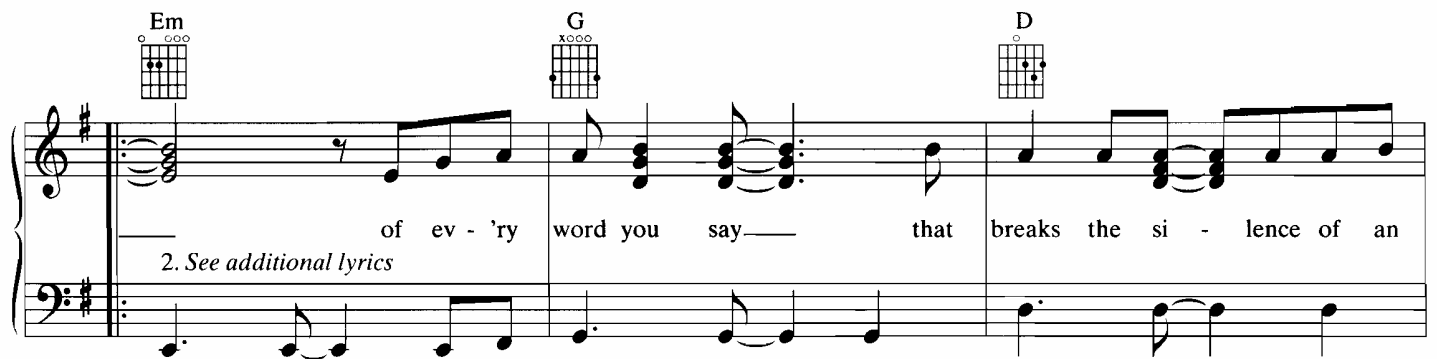
mf

Em  Cmaj7  D6add4  4fr. | 2. D6add4  4fr.






1. Ev - 'ry shape.

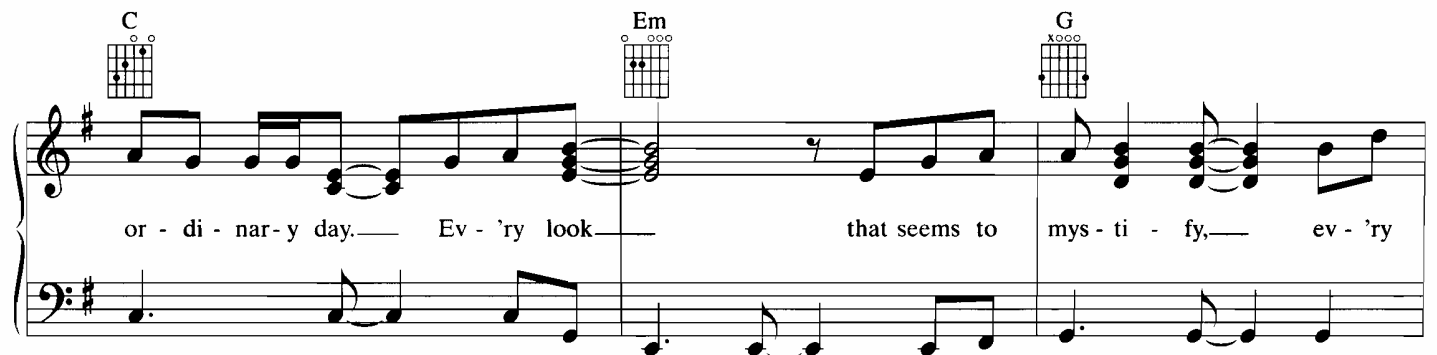
Em  G  D 





2. See additional lyrics

of ev - 'ry word you say — that breaks the si - lence of an

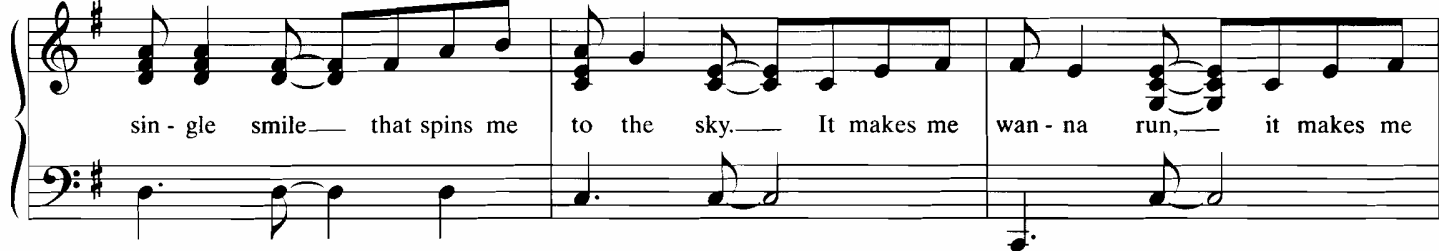
C  Em  G 




or - di - nar - y day. — Ev - 'ry look — that seems to mys - ti - fy, — ev - 'ry


D  C 


sin - gle smile — that spins me to the sky. — It makes me wan - na run, — it makes me



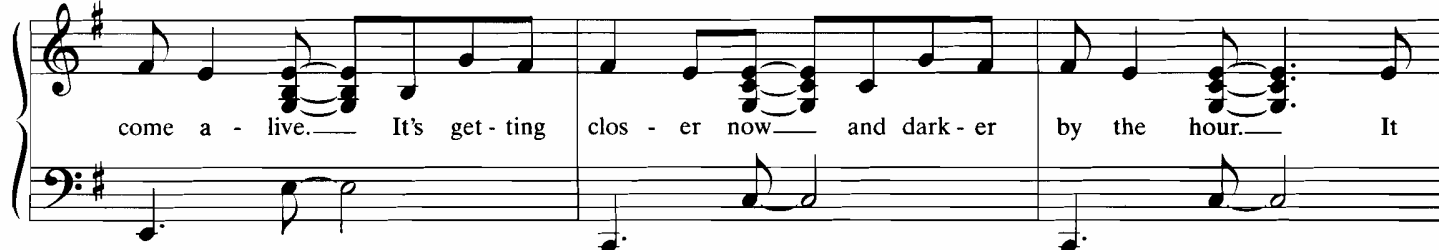
Em 




wan - na hide. — 'Cause you're the on - ly one — that makes me




C 


come a - live. — It's get - ting clos - er now — and dark - er by the hour. — It




Am  D  Chorus G 



on - ly goes to show — that here it comes,



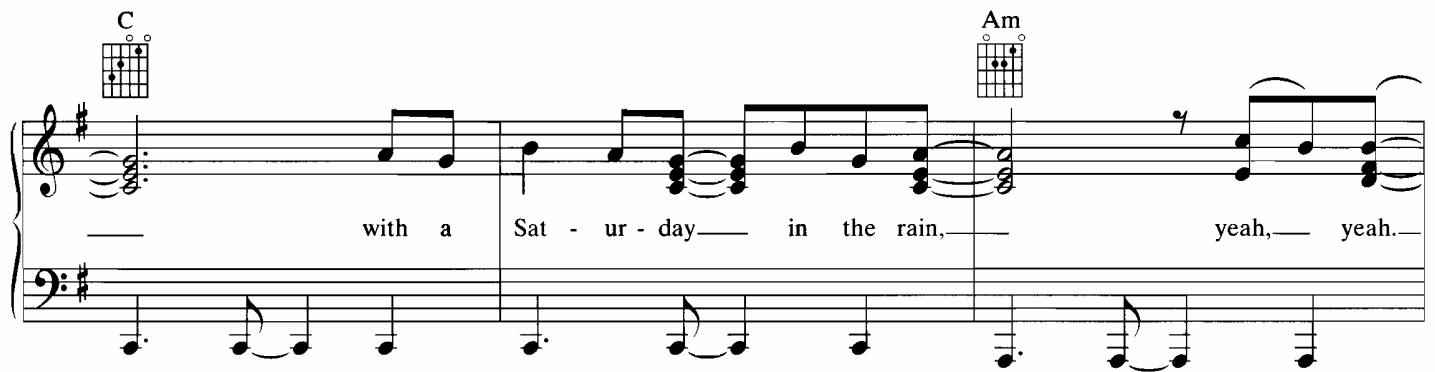
Em 



here comes the week - end, — and I'm on my own a - gain —



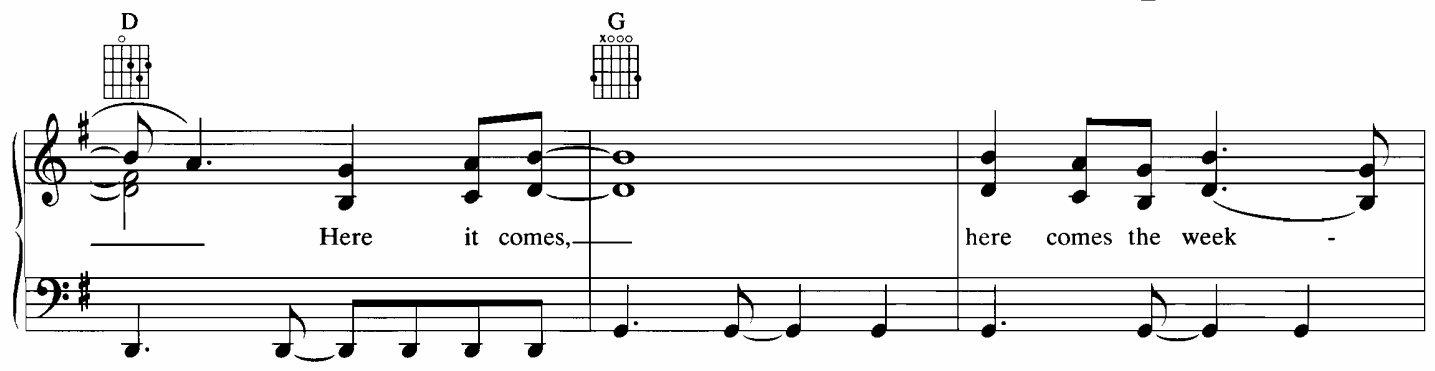
C  Am 


with a Sat - ur - day — in the rain, — yeah, — yeah. —



D  G 




Here it comes, — here comes the week —



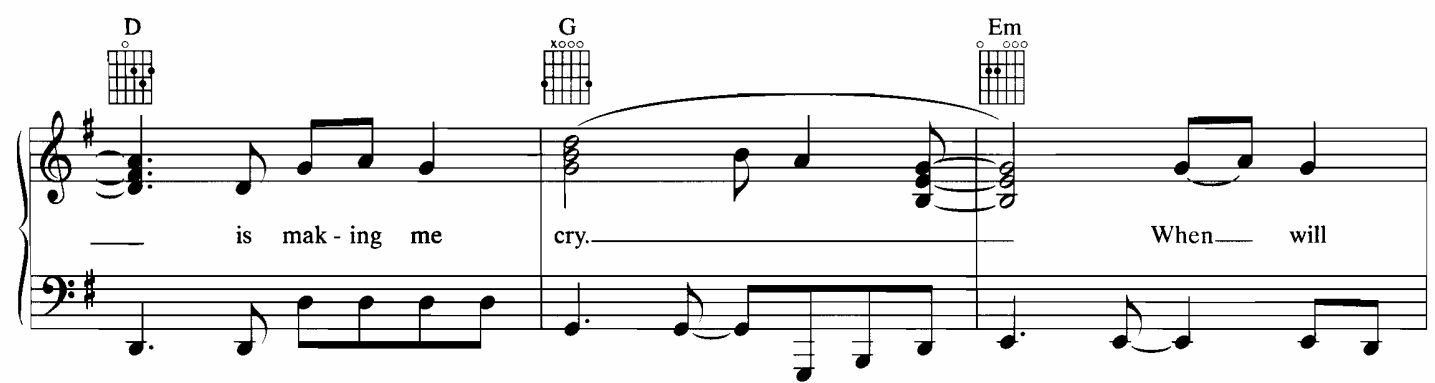
Em  C 






end. — The fine line from pleas - ure to pain —



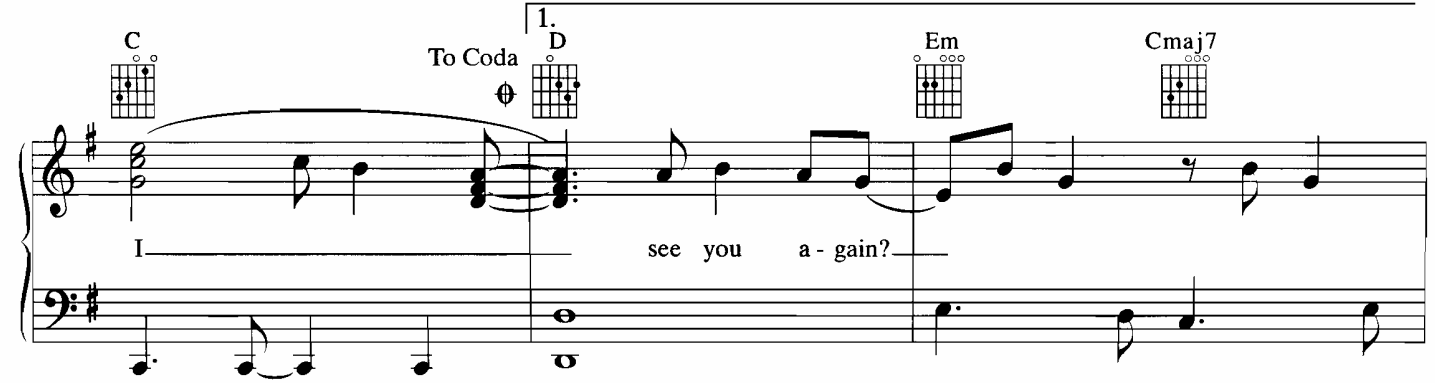
D  G  Em 

is mak - ing me cry. — When — will



C  To Coda  1. D  Em  Cmaj7 

I — see you a - gain? —



D6add4



Em



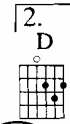
Cmaj7



D6add4



2. Ev - 'ry breath—



Bm



Em




see you a - gain?




cresc.

Here it comes,

D.S al Coda 

here it comes. ————— Yeah, here it comes. —————

Coda 

see you a - gain? ————— L.H. —————

(vocal ad lib till end) ————— Repeat and fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Every breath, every vision you make,
 Every chance in love you love to take.
 Every move that seems to alter my world,
 Every dream I've had about this boy and this girl.
 It makes me wanna run, it makes me wanna hide.
 'Cause you're the only one that makes my love alive.
 And time is running fast into a new goodbye.
 It only goes to show, that

2nd Chorus:

Here it comes, here comes the weekend,
 Another walk down that lonely lane,
 Another Sunday that feels the same.
 Here it comes, here comes the weekend.
 The fine line from pleasure to pain
 Is making me cry.
 When will I
 See you again?