Out on the Weekenel Think I'll pack it in and buy a pick-up
Take it down to LA
Find a place to call my own and try to fix up.
Stert a brand new day. The womancel's thinkin of she loved meal up Batel's so fine she's in my mind al hear her callen. The's so fine she's in my mind al hear her callen. Let the lonely boy set on the week-end
Trying to make it pay
Lan't relate to joy, He true to speak and
Can't begin to say

In all home has The got pictures on the wall-They make me book up

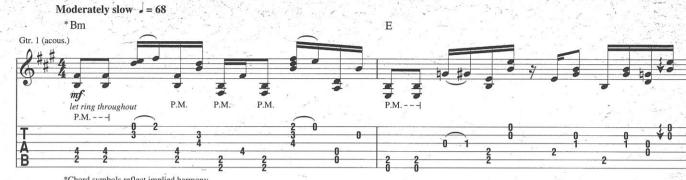
Thom her big brase bed.

More I'm running doon the road trying to stay up

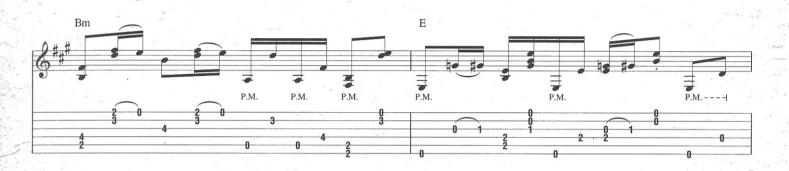
formewhere in her head.

Out on the Weekend

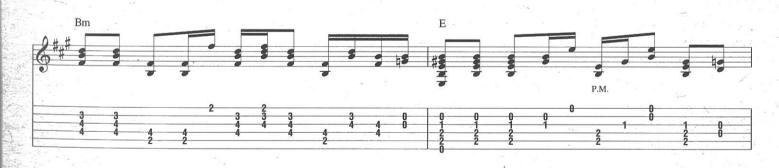
Words and Music by Neil Young

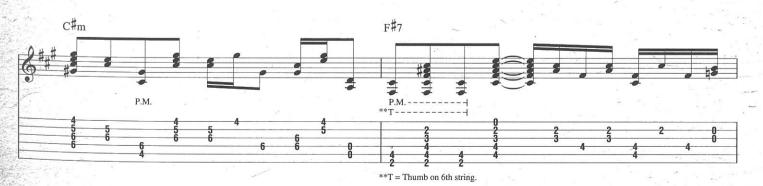


*Chord symbols reflect implied harmony









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