

# Weekends - Freya Ridings Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from [Showthelyrics.com](http://Showthelyrics.com) check out for more lyrics

---

## "Weekends"

I don't really have friends

Don't go out on weekends

I don't have a lover left to hold

Friday night, I'm alone, sat at the piano

Thinking about the ex I shouldn't call

You say, "Now I see, you busy

Out and living my wildest of dreams

With new friends, new cities"

But now inside my heart wants to scream

Where's the love that I knew we ignited?

Darkness in me and I learned how to hide it

Made you believe that I'm happier like this

No, no

I don't really have friends  
Don't go out on weekends  
I don't have a lover left to hold  
Friday night, I'm alone, sat at the piano  
Thinking about the ex I shouldn't call

I'm sipping on storms in teacups  
Thinking I'm drunk in some pub  
With people that I hardly know  
But I'm so fucking lonely, no one really knows me  
You are still a heart I hope to hold

You turn, say to me  
"You're happy and you're actually seeing somebody"  
And you're both so proud of me  
But now inside my heart starts to scream

Where is the love that I know we ignited?

Fire in me and I learned how to light it

Made you believe I was happier like this

No, no

I don't really have friends

Don't go out on weekends  
I don't have a lover left to hold  
Friday night, I'm alone, sat at the piano  
Thinking about the ex I shouldn't call

I'm sipping on storms in teacups  
Thinking I'm drunk in some pub  
With people that I hardly know  
But I'm so fucking lonely, no one really knows me  
You are still a heart I want to hold

We had a love that never died  
You were my world and on my side  
From bright as day to dark as night  
You look at me and ask me why

I don't really have friends  
Don't go out on weekends  
I don't have a lover left to hold  
Friday night, I'm alone, sat at the piano  
Thinking about the love we used to know

I'm sipping on storms in teacups

Thinking I'm drunk in some pub  
With people that I hardly know  
But I'm so fucking lonely, no one really knows me  
You are still a heart I want, heart I want to hold

**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**

---

Showthelyrics.com