## John Mayer - Love On The Weekend

```
Tom: G
                                                                In the bottle we were drinking
Intro: G C
                                                                D
SOLO INTRO:
                                                                Love on the weekend
                                                                Love on the weekend
G
It's a Friday, we finally made it
                                                                I hate your guts
I can't believe I get to see your face
                                                                'Cause I'm loving every minute of it
You've been working and I've been waiting
                                                                Ponte: G C
To pick you up and take you from this place
                                                                Solo:
D
Love on the weekend
                                                                G
                                                                I gotta leave ya, it's gonna hurt me
D
Love on the weekend
                                                                My clothes are dirty and my friends are getting worried
Like only we can
                                                                Down there, below us, under the clouds
Like only we can
                                                                Baby take my hand and pull me down, down, down
Love on the weekend
                                                                And I'll be dreaming 'bout
n
Love on the weekend
                                                                The next time we can go
I'm coming up and I'm loving
                                                                Into another seratonin overflow
Every minute of it
                                                                Love on the weekend
Intro: G C (solo)
                                                                Love on the weekend
You'll be the DJ, I'll be the driver
                                                                I'm busted up but I'm loving every minute of it
You'll put your feet up in the getaway car
                                                                С
                                                                                  G
I'm flying fast like a, a wanted man
                                                                Love on the weekend
                                                                                  G
I want you baby like you can't understand
                                                                Love on the weekend
                                                                I'm looking forward to love I'm looking forward to love, yeah
D
Love on the weekend
                                                                С
                                                                                   G
D
                                                                Love on the weekend
Love on the weekend
We found a message
                                                                Love on the weekend
```

## Acordes

