

Here Comes The Weekend
Roxette

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Date: Tue, 16 Jan 1996 12:37:48 +0100

From: g pereboom

Subject: Tab: Roxette Song: here comes the weekend

Here comes the weekend.

Roxette, Tourism.

Trans. by Graham (pereb100@hio.tem.nhl.nl)

Verse 1:

G
Every shape, of every word you say,
D C
that breaks the silence of an ordinary day.
G
Every look, that seems to mistify,
D C
every single smile that sends me to the sky.
Em
Makes me wanna run, makes me wanna hide
C (Em)
cause you re the only one, makes me come alive.
Em
It s getting closer now and darker by the hour.
C D
It only goes to show, that

Chorus A:

G Em
Here it comes, here comes the weekend.
C
And I m on my own again,
Am D7
with a saturday in the rain (yeah yeah)
G Em
Here is comes, here comes the weekend.
C D7
The fine line from pleasure to pain.
G Em C Am Em

Is making me cry, when will I see you again.

Verse 2:

G
Every breath, every vision you make,
D **C**
every chance of love, you love to take.
G
Every move, that seems to alter my world,
D **C**
every dream I ve had about this boy and this girl.
Em
Oh it makes me wanna run, makes me wanna hide
C **Em**
cause you re the only one, who makes my love alive.
Em
Time is running fast into a new goodbye.
C **D**
It only goes to show, that

Chorus B:

G **Em**
Here is comes, here comes the weekend.
C
Another walk down that lonely lane.
Am **D7**
Another sunday that feels the same. (Hehe)
G **Em**
Here is comes, here comes the weekend.
C **D7**
The fine line from pleasure to pain.
G **Em** **C** **Am** **G**
Is making me cry, when will I see you again.

(repeat chorus A)