Lonely Star

The Weeknd

If, all I could say is if
Promise me you won't regret me like the tattoos on my skin
Like the wrong kind

Promise me you'll all love me one day you'll remember me When you fuck them you'll see my face.

My body is yours

Happy ThursdayIt seems like pain and regret

Are your best friends

Ooh, oh yeah

'Cause everything you do leads to them

Right, right, right,

Yeah, but, baby, I could be your best friend

Ooh

Baby, I could fuck you right ooh

Whoah

Baby, you can have it all

Ooh whoah

Baby, you can have it all

Ooh veah

Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes

The jewels, the sex, the house

Baby, you could be a star, oh yeahBaby, you can have it all

Baby, you can have it all

Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes

The jewels, the sex, the house

Baby, you could be a star

Woah

You're blaming all your sins

On your best friends ooh, oh yeah

And nothing's ever ever your fault

Nothing's your fault, baby, no

But baby, you don't need

Your best friends woah woah woah yeah

'Cause I got everything you want hoo ooh ay yeahBaby, you can have it all, ooh baby

Baby, you can have it all ooh

Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes

The jewels, the sex, the house

Baby, you could be a star

Baby, you could be a starBaby, you can have it all

Baby, you can have it all

Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes

The jewels, the sex, the house

Baby, you could be a star, oh yeahIf, all I could say is if
Promise me you won't regret me like the tattoos on my skin
Let the wrong doing come with me
One day I'm hoping that you will remember me
When you fuck them you'll see my face
My body is yours
Give them any other day but Thursday
You belong to me every Thursday
I wait for you
I'll be beautiful for you
Every Thursday

I exist only on ThursdayNot on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday
But on Thursday, Thursday
Not on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday
But on ThursdayI love the guitars

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/