

Rifles, The

"Holiday In the Sun"

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Why don't you get yourself a job,
I'm tired of seeing you on the borrow
I'm sick of all your excuses my son
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow

You'll get nowhere on that rock and roll,
I've got these rules that your gonna follow
I want you on your feet before I get old,
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow
yeah
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow

I'll tell you where I'd like to be,
I think I need a holiday in the sun
a little bit of clean fresh air might do me good

I worry more about life, tomorrow
I worry more about life, tomorrow

Get your head out of the clouds
this attitude I ain't gonna swallow
You walk around and play your music to loud
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow
yeah
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow
I'll tell you not today day, tomorrow

I'll tell you where I'd like to be,
I think I need a holiday in the sun
a little bit of clean fresh air might do me good
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