Suicide Machines, The "Permanent Holiday"

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Chorus:

Well just today i was forced to say I'm goin' on a permanent holiday I'll drop what i'm doin', it's okay I'm goin' on a permanent holiday

Well I left a note sayin' i'll be gone for a long time
Yeah a long long time
It's gonna take a lot to bring me back now
Won't spend another day in this heart attack city
It's messed up here and everything's money
Those well heeled boys that think they're so funny
I left a note sayin' i'll be gone

Chorus

Well told them all i wasn't comin' back for a long time Yeah, a long long time Well everything's fad and as for the fame Well everything's got it's fifteen minutes No idea where it all went bad But I guess you can't tell it till you get down in it Told them all I wasn't coming back

Well maybe i'll go to France or maybe Spain
Cuz the work that they do here is the kind that numbs
my brain
I need to get away and i'm never coming back
Cuz my mind just turned off and my body's out of
whack
Hey!

Va-ca-tion!

Just today I was forced to say I'm going' on a permanent holiday I'll drop what i'm doin' it's okay I'm going on a permanent holiday

Repeat

Well I left a note sayin' i'll be gone for a long time...

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