

Crows Counting

"Holiday in Spain"

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Got no place to go

but there's a girl waiting for me down in Mexico

She's got a bottle of tequila, a bottle of gin

And if I bring a little music I can fit right in

We've got airplane rides

We got California drowning out the window side

We've got big black cars

And we've got stories how we slept with all the movie stars

I may take a holiday in Spain

Leave my wings behind me

Drink my worries down the drain

And fly away to somewhere new

Hop on my choo-choo

I'll be your engine driver in a bunny suit

If you dress me up in pink and white

We may be just a little fuzzy 'bout it later tonight

She's my angel

She's a little better than the one that used to be with me

Cause she liked to scream at me

Man, it's a miracle that she's not living up in a tree

I may take a holiday in Spain
Leave my wings behind me
Drive this little girl insane
And fly away to someone new
Everybody's gone
They left the television screaming that the radio's on
Someone stole my shoes
But there's a couple of bananas and a bottle of booze
Oh, well happy new year's baby
We could probably fix it if we clean it up all day
Or we could simply pack our bags
And catch a plane to Barcelona 'cause this city's a drag
I may take a holiday in Spain
Leave my wings behind me
Flush my worries down the drain
And fly away to somewhere new
Take a holiday in Spain
Leave my wings behind me
Drive this little girl insane
Fly away to someone new
Fly away to someone new
Fly away to someone new

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