

Franz Ferdinand

"Better In Hoboken"

Visit "[Better In Hoboken](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Jacqueline was seventeen, working on a desk
When Ivor peered above her spectacle
Forgot that he had wrecked a girl
Sometime these eyes forget the face they're peering
from
When the face they peer upon
Well you know that face as I do
And how in the return of the gaze
She can return you the face that you're staring from

It's always better on holiday
So much better on holiday
That's why we only work when we need the money

It's always better on holiday
So much better on holiday
That's why we only work when we need the money

Gregor was down again
Said, 'Come on, kick me again'
Said, 'I'm so drunk I don't mind if you kill me'

Come on you gutless
Yeah, I'm alive
I'm alive
I'm alive and how I know it
But for chips, and for freedom I could die

It's always better on holiday
So much better on holiday
That's why we only work when we need the money

It's always better on holiday
So much better on holiday
That's why we only work when we need the money

It's always better on holiday
So much better on holiday
That's why we only work when we need the money

