

## Brian Goss "Holiday"

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It always comes when you're not looking  
And when she leaves there's not a sound  
I met her at my best friends cabaret  
When she was in town

She wants to take me on vacations  
Let me rephrase that holiday  
Her brothers got a villa in the south of France  
Where we could stay

She said her father knew Timothy Leary  
And she met him once when she was a kid  
I asked if she had ever rode the white horse  
She smiled and said that she did

She asked to sing six or seven songs  
And she wants you all to sing along  
She forgot the words to maybe three  
Then she blamed me

Well she's cursing like a sailors daughter  
And she's walking like she's running away  
And the street lights flashing don't go  
And the stop signs begging to stay

She told me don't look back in anger  
I'm looking forward to moving on  
She asked if she could keep the tea set  
And put her in a song

She said her father new Timothy Leary  
And she met him once when she was a kid  
I asked if she had ever rode the white horse  
She smiled and said that she did

Well she's cursing like a sailors daughter  
And she's walking like she's running away  
And the street lights flashing don't go  
And the stop signs begging to stay

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