

Nazarene Impaled

"Holiday"

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Drinkin my wine, makes me feel fine,
Gonna have me a holiday
Poormans party, rich mans daughter,
Gettin hotter and hotter.

Shes pushin way too hard
I dont want any part of her way
Drinkin my wine, makes me feel fine,
Gonna have me a holiday.

Its a holiday, its a holiday

Mama, mama, please no more jaguars
I dont want to be a pop star
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands
I dont want to be a sailor man
Mama, mama, please no more facelifts
I just dont know which one you is
Mama, mama, please no more husbands

Drinkin my wine, wastin my time
Hidin out in my rented dream
Lookin for attention
A cover story mention in
Life magazine
Ask the chauffeur who he knows
Numbers hes got, lots of those.

Drinkin my wine, spendin my time
Tryin to run from this halloween.

Its a holiday, its a holiday

Mama, mama, please no more jaguars
I dont want to be a pop star
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands
I dont wanna be a sailor man
Mama, mama, please no more facelifts
I just dont know which one you is
Mama, mama, please no more husbands
I dont know who my daddy is.

Its a holiday, its a holiday

(mccafferty, clemenson, charlton, agnew, sweet)

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