

## Philadelphia Grand Jury "Wet Winter Holiday"

Visit "[Wet Winter Holiday](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

My boss doesn't believe, a word I say  
He's on my case, for being so late  
All the time

I've been dreaming of a wet winter holiday

The sun breaks my heart, while it radiates me  
I've been working so hard, while the rich kids play  
All the time

Are you dreaming of a wet winter holiday too?  
I've been dreaming of a wet winter holiday with you

And if the summer wants to come  
Can't we push it back, just a week or two?

You can call me mad, you can call me insane  
You can call me Matthew, Mark, Luke, Peter, John or  
James  
All the time

Are you dreaming of a wet winter holiday too?  
I've been dreaming of a wet winter holiday with you

And if the summer wants to come  
Can't we push it back, just a week or two?

I've packed my bags, I've bought my ticket  
I've thought it through, you smell terrific  
I'm ready babe, so please don't make me wait (I've  
been dreaming) [x4]

Visit [Philadelphia Grand Jury](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.