

Reverend And The Makers "18-30"

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Je suis Anglais
I stay in bed past midday
But in the night time I play
Smash up your hotel it's okay

I wanna get away on a holiday
I wanna get away on a holiday

Dos bier mate, por favor
Won't see the sun til gone four
Put on my best shirt, i'm gonna score
Two San Miguels and we'll hit the floor

I wanna get away on a holiday, la la la la la la la,
I wanna get away on a holiday, la la la la la la la

Je suis Anglais
I know you think that we're all the same
And causing trouble is our forte
In Portugal, France, Greece or Spain

I wanna get away on a holiday, la la la la la la la
I wanna get away on a holiday, la la la la la la la
I wanna get away on a holiday, la la la la la la la
I wanna get away on a holiday

Rotate the loungers as the sun moves round
Screaming royal brittania while the shit goes down
And I wanna get away, I wanna get away from you

La la la la la la la la...

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