## Nazareth "Holiday"

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Drinkin' my wine, makes me feel fine Gonna have me a holiday Poor man's party, rich man's daughter Is gettin' hotter and hotter

She's pushin' way too hard I don't want any part of her way Drinkin' my wine, makes me feel fine Gonna have me a holiday

It's a holiday, a holiday

Mama, mama, please no more jaguars Don't want to be a pop star Mama, mama, please no more deckhands I don't want to be a sailor man

Mama, mama, please no more face lifts Just don't know which one you is Mama, mama, please no more husbands

Drinkin' my wine, spendin' 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, he's got, lots of those Drinkin' my wine, wastin' my time Tryin' to run from this Halloween

It's a holiday, it's a holiday

Mama, mama, please no more jaguars Don't want to be a pop star Mama, mama, please no more deckhands I don't wanna be a sailor man

Mama, mama, please no more face lifts Just don't know which one you is Mama, mama, please no more husbands Don't know who my daddy is It's a holiday, it's a holiday

Mama, mama, please no more jaguars Don't want to be a pop star Mama, mama, please no more deckhands I don't wanna be a sailor man

Mama, mama, please no more face lifts Just don't know which one you is Mama, mama, please no more husbands

Drinkin' my wine

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