

Patty Larkin

"Dave's Holiday"

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Dave's Holiday
by Patty Larkin
He has the weekend off and Monday is a holiday
He drove for hours and hours to sit in a lawn chair
by the bay

Dave's Holiday
Dave's Holiday, Dave
Talking 'bout
Dave's Holiday
Dave's Holiday, Dave

He's there with a can of beer, he got his work clothes
on
but he never moves
Look out, I think he's kind of weird
He's setting up a bugzapper barbecue

Dave's Holiday
Dave's Holiday, Dave
Talking 'bout
Dave's Holiday
Dave's Holiday, Dave

Has a dog without a name
Dave has a dog
But the dog doesn't have a name
Dave has a dog
But the dog doesn't have a name
So we call it
Dave
Dave's dog Dave

oh, no, well he left his chair and he's coming up the
lane
Walking fast
Don't look, don't smile, don't stare
'Cause he never stops talking and we never get past

Dave's Holiday
Dave's Holiday, Dave

Talking 'bout
Dave's Holiday
Dave's Holiday, Dave

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He drives for hours and hours to sit in a lawn chair by
the bay

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