

## Anjule

### "Colombia"

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I'm tired of the rental car you drive  
I'm tired of the waitress job I got  
I'm tired of the cold, cold looks of strangers in the city  
I'm tired of the same old circumstances  
Tired of my sex life  
Tired of romancing  
I could appreciate havin' my skin crawl for a change

It isn't you who makes my mind tick like a clock all day  
and night  
Let's get away awhile  
Pack your bags  
Let's go to Colombia  
Take the day off work boy  
I know you got a lot on your mind  
We don't need no holiday  
Pack your bags  
Let's go to Peru yeah  
We could make a million excuses  
Got a lot to do tomorrow  
If I don't make it, it's okay yeah

I'm tired of stayin' up so damn late  
Starin' at the laptop screen  
I fade away to some unseen extraordinary place

I feel the wind between my thighs, under my chest  
and I'm on fire  
and it pulls me under

But it isn't you who makes my mind tick like a clock all  
day and night  
Let's get away awhile  
Pack your bags  
Let's go to Colombia  
Take the day off work boy  
I know you got a lot on your mind  
We don't need no holiday  
Pack your bags  
Let's go to Peru yeah  
We could make a million excuses

Got a lot to do tomorrow  
If I don't make it, it's okay  
'cause we don't need no holiday yeah

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