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Kinks, The "Holiday Romance"

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On the subway train he sees adverts for holidays in Jamaica, a weekend in Rome, a cruise round the Mediterranean, and dreams of a quiet week in a little seaside resort away from his wife, the ducks on the wall, the soap operas, the office and his friends - and who knows, he might encounter a holiday romance.

Holiday Romance

I had a break for a week So I booked my seat And confirmed a reservation At a quiet little seaside hotel. I packed my bags And I caught my train and Reached my destination Just in time for the dinner gong--ding dong. Then I saw Lavinia Standing at the bottom of the stairs. And I fell for Lavinia The moment that I saw her standing there.

Lavinia looked so divine As she walked up to the table to dine And then Lavinia's eyes met mine.

I thought can this be love, Can this be lovey-dove Or just a holiday romance? Can this be long lost love at last Or is it just a flash in the pan?

Then after cheese and liqueurs they struck up the band,

I plucked up my courage and I asked Lavinia to dance That was the start of my holiday romance. Just a holiday romance.

We did the foxtrot, samba and danced through the night

The last waltz came and we held each other so tight. That was the start of my holiday romance.

Just a holiday romance A simple holiday romance. I wonder should I take a chance?

We walked on the beach, And we paddled our feet, And we watched all the swimmers, And my holiday treat felt complete. We drank lemonade, And we sat in the shade, I thought I must be on a winner And I acted cool and discreet. For I knew that Lavinia Was the shyest lady that I'd ever met, And I knew that Lavinia Would only be my lady for the week.

It was just a holiday romance A simple holiday romance. I wonder should I take this chance? Just a holiday romance.

Can this be love, Can this be lovey-dove Or just a holiday romance?

I tried to kiss her, she walked away, She said "Better stop, my husband's coming to collect me today". That was the end of my holiday, Sweet and innocent holiday, End of my holiday romance.

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