

Blood Or Whiskey, Majorca

So tired of the race you were out of your face
When you said that you'd take a vacation
Away from the pain and the mind numbing strain
Of your drastically changed situation
Your friends said you should it would do you some good
To break out of that morbid routine
You've been here a day it's not easy to say
But you're starting to see what they mean
Standby for Majorca sunshine and beer
Escape from the rain eases the pain but I wish you were here
You sit by the pool and you feel like a fool
'Cos your mind doesn't match what you're wearing
All morning you fought in your heart 'cos you thought
You'd be left with this burden you're bearing
You're starting to brood there's a change in the mood
So you go for a walk in the sand
There might be a way this could all be OK
It just won't be the way that you planned
Standby for Majorca sunshine and beer
It's ninety degrees under the trees but I wish you were here
You're taking some stick 'cos you're dressed up so slick
And you're starting to fancy your chances
Still bored with the pub you'd endure the flash club
As a means to some short term romances
There's one in the queue and she's staring at you
And it's making you feel so alive
It might be sometime 'till you'd call yourself fine
But at least you're now gonna survive
Standby for Majorca sunshine and beer
It's great to unwind far from the grind but I wish you were here