

Kosher, Holiday

I can't explain my fascination with these thoughts of relocation,
these four walls are keeping me at bay.
Not a part of everyone's program,
especially in the shape that I'm in... not that I would want to be anyway.
The world keeps on spinning and I'm just waiting for the beginning.
I may take a holiday... I need some time to get away.
I can't handle my situation, so this is my proclamation:
like dust in the wind I am gone from here.
Maybe I'll go someplace in the sun where I could just be anyone
and forget all the bad things that I've done.
The world keeps on spinning and I'm just waiting for the beginning.
I may take a holiday... I need some time to get away.
You want me to stay, but I'm gonna start walking.
Gotta listen to the beat of my own drummer I can listen to no other.