

Rhubarb, Holiday

I got a line from you last night
Said the weathers fine
And that you're losing track of time
Nothin' much to do
Between the ocean and the pool
Hope to see you soon

I work as hard as anyone
Double timing now so i can join you in the sun
Got so much to do
Before tomorrow afternoon
Hope to see you soon

I'm falling a part i'm missing you
Holiday, holiday
Looking blue, i'm changing tune
Holiday

I can't wait to make it home
Doesn't matter I won't pay the milkman when i'm gone
I kiss it all goodbye
I'm checking out of this old life
Hope to see you soon