

Emm Gryner, Northern Holiday

Drive to the kicked in radio
The sunshine leaves me stoned
We're gonna drink and forget they let me go
For all the glitter I have seen
There's no rebels in between
So I'm alone but at least I'm free

What we need, what we need now is
A northern holiday
And I left my fun under the sun
Never going back again
Going higher than you'd like to see me go

So come and grab the golden gun
Burn the trailer park and run
'Cause there's a new jackass in the White House
Take the sweat and tears we shed
And be snow angels instead
We can think it out loud just like Ron said

What we need, what we need now is
A northern holiday
And I left my fun under the sun
Never going back again
Going higher than you'd like to see me go
I'm going higher than you'd like to see me go
No...

Uh huh no, no

What we need, what we need now is
A northern holiday
And I left my fun under the sun
Never going back again
No

What we need, what we need now is
A northern holiday
And I left my fun under the sun
Never going back again
Going higher than you'd like to see me go
I'm going higher than you'd like to see me go
Higher than you'd like to see me go
I'm going higher than you'd like to see me go