

# George Fox, Holiday

Nice time of year, for a holiday  
Such a pity you've no words to say  
And your flying in on this thin imagination  
Flying out with a brand new prescription

And I cant believe it looks just like the brochure  
The other side of the world seems somehow closer  
Yet he'll be bouncing off the hotel walls  
And you'll be having no fun at all.

And I'm just here for a few days  
Gonna take a holiday to fade away  
And I'm just here for a few days  
I need to take a holiday to fade away

And the sun is shining in your tanning parlour  
He's bought everything for his favourite starlet  
And sun, surf and sand and a bruising backhand  
And cocktails of sorts at his demand

I didn't come to swim in your pool  
Yet you're drowning just like the fool  
It's not for us to understand  
We'll just wait for the happy snaps to hit the stand

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