

# Hard-Fi, Middle Eastern Holiday

I've got to go, but what a prize to give  
Package deal to the sun, everything is inclusive  
where bullet holes scar the minarets  
smoke on the horizon a beautiful sunset

Going on my Middle Eastern holiday  
Give me a gun, I hope I see my mum again  
Going on my middle eastern holiday  
Been gone so long, I hope I'm coming home some day  
We can fight, we can fight

I'm 21, meanwhile back at home  
My friends are out tonight all drinking and dancing  
I've got a girl, is she missing me?  
Watching out for me on the news on TV

[CHORUS]

Back at home, politicians sit  
Over lunch discussing this  
In the desert the fuse is lit, I'm the one who has to deal with it

He's got a gun, bullets meant for me  
Time seems to stand still I'm so scared I can't speak  
I'm flying home, above everything  
I don't understand why is it my mothers crying?

Going on my Middle Eastern holiday  
Give me a gun, I hope I see my mum again  
Going on my Middle Eastern holiday  
Top up the tan, fight for the man going far away  
Far away...