

# Suicide Machines, Permanent Holiday

Chorus:

Well just today i was forced to say  
I'm goin' on a permanent holiday  
I'll drop what i'm doin', it's okay  
I'm goin' on a permanent holiday

Well I left a note sayin' i'll be gone for a long time  
Yeah a long long time  
It's gonna take a lot to bring me back now  
Won't spend another day in this heart attack city  
It's messed up here and everything's money  
Those well heeled boys that think they're so funny  
I left a note sayin' i'll be gone

Chorus

Well told them all i wasn't comin' back for a long time  
Yeah, a long long time  
Well everything's fad and as for the fame  
Well everything's got it's fifteen minutes  
No idea where it all went bad  
But I guess you can't tell it till you get down in it  
Told them all I wasn't coming back

Well maybe i'll go to France or maybe Spain  
Cuz the work that they do here is the kind that numbs my brain  
I need to get away and i'm never coming back  
Cuz my mind just turned off and my body's out of whack  
Hey!

Va-ca-tion!

Just today I was forced to say  
I'm going' on a permanent holiday  
I'll drop what i'm doin' it's okay  
I'm going on a permanent holiday

Repeat

Well I left a note sayin' i'll be gone for a long time...