

Holiday

Jimmy Buffett

The weather channel girl
With her perfect weather curl
Is talking cold, cold, cold
You can't get out of bed
You can't remember what you said
You're feeling old, old, old
Is it a fever or depression
Anger or aggression?
What's the remedy?
We're not talking rocket science
The answer to your question's
Very plain to see
You need a holiday
Take a holiday
Find a far off wonderland
Where you might begin
Commandin' your life, today
Take a holiday
You need a holiday
Grab a pack and hit the trail
Take a sail and wind up
In some moon lit bay
You're caught up in the internet
You think it's such a great asset
But you're wrong, wrong, wrong
All that fibre optic gear
Still cannot take away the fear
Like an island song
Disregard confession
Stop trying to make impressions
On your corporate climb
It might come as quite a shock
But you can't really own that rock
It's just a waste of time
So take a holiday
You need a holiday
Find a place to bind yourself
Take your life down off that shelf
Quit acting so blasé
Take a holiday
You need a holiday
Grab a pack and hit the trail
Take a sail and wind up
In some moon lit bay
Well it's only up to you
No one else can teach you to
Go out and have some fun

Though if you want to stay alive
Evade the big nose dive
Be a comedian And take a holiday
You need a holiday
Find a far off wonderland
Where you might regain
Command of your life, today Take a holiday
You need a holiday
Grab a pack and hit the trail
Take a sail and wind up
In some moon lit bay You need a holiday
Take a holiday
Find a place to bind yourself
Take your life down off that shelf
Quit acting so blase Take a holiday
You need a holiday
Grab a pack and hit the trail
Take a sail and wind up
In some moon lit bay

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