Holiday

The Prostitutes

Well the money's all gone now
And you're all on your own
And you ask yourself lately
Why the hell was I born

And the fire inside you
Has almost gone out
And you refuse to admit
You can find a way out

Well I can't stand it here no more
I can't stand it here no more
And it's driving me wild
It's driving me wild

Won't you take me on a holiday
Away
Away
From here

The wheel you keep turning
You can't seem to get off
And day after day now
It all turns to rot
You try and try, but
As try as you might
Don't give it up baby
Don't give up the fight

Well I can't stand it here no more

Won't you take me on a holiday
Away from here
Take me on a holiday
Away from here
Won't you take me on a holiday
Away from here
Take me on a holiday
Away from here

Won't you take me on a holiday

Well day after day now
Everything's wrong
Well day after day now
Everything's gone
You try and you try but
As try as you might
Don't give it up baby
Don't give up the fight

Won't you take me on a holiday
Away from here

Won't you take me on a holiday
Away from here

Lyrics submitted by Adrian.

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