

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by Adrian.

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