

Holiday

Nazareth

Drinkin' my wine, makes me feel fine
Gonna have me a holiday
Poor man's party, rich man's daughter
Is gettin' hotter and hotter She's pushin' way too hard
I don't want any part of her way
Drinkin' my wine, makes me feel fine
Gonna have me a holiday It's a holiday, a holiday Mama, mama, please no more jaguars
Don't want to be a pop star
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands
I don't want to be a sailor man Mama, mama, please no more face lifts
Just don't know which one you is
Mama, mama, please no more husbands Drinkin' my wine, spendin' my time
Hidin' out in my rented dream
Lookin' for attention
A cover story mention in 'Life Magazine' Ask the chauffeur who he knows
Numbers, he's got, lots of those
Drinkin' my wine, wastin' my time
Tryin' to run from this Halloween It's a holiday, it's a holiday Mama, mama, please no more jaguars
Don't want to be a pop star
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands
I don't wanna be a sailor man Mama, mama, please no more face lifts
Just don't know which one you is
Mama, mama, please no more husbands
Don't know who my daddy is It's a holiday, it's a holiday Mama, mama, please no more jaguars
Don't want to be a pop star
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands
I don't wanna be a sailor man Mama, mama, please no more face lifts
Just don't know which one you is
Mama, mama, please no more husbands Drinkin' my wine

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