

# Holiday

**Albert Hammond, Jr.**

Wake up, months have changed, have fucked me up  
I've got the breaks, I've got the breaks  
Your laughter takes me from disaster to tears  
All washed away on holiday, come on Jamaica, ooh, I'm gonna take ya away  
On holiday, on holiday  
Our problems, time will have to solve them someday  
On holiday, on holiday Warm sun tells me that it's more fun to stay  
On holiday, on holiday

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