

Holiday in Cambodia

Richard Cheese

So you been to school for a year or two
And you know you've seen it all
In daddy's car thinkin' you'll go far
Back east your type don't crawl
Play ethnicky jazz to parade your snazz
On your five grand stereo
Braggin that you know how the niggers feel cold
And the slums got so much soul It's time to taste what you most fear
Right Guard will not help you here
Brace yourself, my dear It's a holiday in Cambodia
It's tough kid, but it's life
It's a holiday in Cambodia
Don't forget to pack a wife Is a holiday in Cambodia
Where people dress in black
A holiday in Cambodia
Where you'll kiss ass or crack Pol Pot, Pol Pot, Pol Pot, Pol Pot [etc.] And it's a holiday in Cambodia
Where you'll do what you're told
A holiday in Cambodia
Where the slums got so much soul

Songwriters

Boucher, Eric Reed / Pepperelle, Raymond John / Lyall, Geoffrey / Henley, Darren / Slesinger, Bruce
Mitchell

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