

Permanent Holiday_(Subers.Com.Ar)

The Suicide Machines

Well just today I was forced to say I'm going on a permanent holiday
I'll drop what I'm doing, it's okay, I'm going on a permanent holiday Well I left a note saying I'll be gone for a
long time, yeah a long, long time
It's gonna take a lot to bring me back now
I won't spend another day in this heart-attack city
It's messed up here and everything's money
Those well-heeled boys that think they're so funny
I left a note saying I'll be gone Well just today I was forced to say I'm going on a permanent holiday
I'll drop what I'm doing, it's okay, I'm going on a permanent holiday Well I told them all I wasn't coming back
for a long time, yeah a long, long time
Well everything's fad and as for the fame well everything's got it's 15 minutes
I've no idea where it all went bad
But I guess you can't tell until you get down in it
I told them all I wasn't coming back Well maybe I'll go to France or maybe Spain
'Cause the work that they do here is the kind that numbs my brain
I need to get away and I'm never coming back 'cause my mind just turned off and my body's out of whack hey
Va!-Ca!-Tion! Well just today I was forced to say I'm going on a permanent holiday
I'll drop what I'm doing, it's okay, I'm going on a permanent holiday Just today I was forced to say I'm going
on a permanent holiday
I'll drop what I'm doing, it's okay, I'm going on a permanent holiday
Well I left a note saying I'll be gone for a long time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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