Holiday

Brian Goss

It always comes when you're not looking
And when she leaves there's not a sound
I met her at my best friends cabaret
When she was in townShe wants to take me on vacations
Let me rephrase that holiday
Her brothers got a villa in the south of France
Where we could stayShe said her father knew Timothy Leary
And she met him once when she was a kid
I asked if she had ever rode the white horse
She smiled and said that she didShe asked to sing six or seven songs
And she wants you all to sing along
She forgot the words to maybe three
Then she blamed meWell she's cursing like a sailors daughter
And she's walking like she's running away
And the street lights flashing don't go
And the stop signs begging to stayShe told me don't look back in anger
I'm looking forward to moving on
She asked if she could keep the tea set
And put her in a songShe said her father new Timothy Leary
And she met him once when she was a kid
I asked if she had ever rode the white horse
She smiled and said that she didWell she's cursing like a sailors daughter
And she's walking like she's running away
And the street lights flashing don't go
And the stop signs begging to stay

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