

# Holiday

## Nazareth

Drinkin' my wine, makes me feel fine,  
Gonna have me a holiday  
Poorman's party, rich man's daughter,  
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, it's a holiday

Mama, mama, please no more jaguars  
I 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 facelifts  
I just don't know which one you is  
Mama, mama, please no more husbands

Drinkin' my wine, wastin' 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, spendin' my time  
Tryin' to run from this halloween.

It's a holiday, it's a holiday

Mama, mama, please no more jaguars  
I 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 facelifts  
I just don't know which one you is  
Mama, mama, please no more husbands

I don't know who my daddy is.

It's a holiday, it's a holiday

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