

# Country Holiday Song

## Jebediah

Come and take a drive out of the city  
Packed some smoke and some wine in an Esky  
Got to get the hell out of the suburbs  
Hit the open road where the air's pure And if the sun doesn't fall on your shoulder  
As we make our way south past the beach  
Then I could die a million deaths of disappointment  
I promised you, your best times would be spent with me Even in my car, it shouldn't take long  
We'll find a nice looking pier to park our chairs on  
Leave the trouble of distance behind us  
Throw in fishing rods gotten for Christmas We'll make good time  
Taking it easy  
'Cos we can

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