Bank Holiday

Blur

Grandma gets new, dentures

To eat the crust on, pizza
Taken out by her, daughter
Because she thought, she oughta
Kids are eating, Snickers
Because they're so, delicious
Then there's sticky, fingers
So mother looses her knickersBank holiday comes six times a year
Days of enjoyment to which everyone cheers
Bank holiday comes with six pack of beer
Then it's back to work A G A I NBarbeque is, cooking
Sausages and, chicken
Patio is, buzzing
And neighbors they are looking
John is down at, fun pub
Drinking lot's of, lager

Girls and boys are, on the game

All the high streets look the sameBank holiday comes six times a year

Days of enjoyment to which everyone cheers

Bank holiday comes with six pack of beer

Then it's back to work A G A I NBack to work A G A I N

Bank holiday comes six times a year

Days of enjoyment to which everyone cheers Bank holiday comes with six pack of beer Then it's back to work A G A I NBank holiday

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/