

# Retreat!

## Sharon Jones & The Dap-Kings

They took the shrine to the temple  
But he wasn't there  
They checked the mosque and the chapel  
No, not there Since you've been away on holiday  
The natives are all nightmares  
Since you've been away on holiday  
I did dream you'd disappear You keep us on a leash you can't conceive  
But still must adhere to The natives are whipping each other  
Over which God they prefer  
I wish you'd do us all a favor  
And just differ Since you've been away on holiday  
We don't know which God is which  
And since you've been on holiday  
It's getting harder to give a shit So if you stayed away on holiday  
We could get on with this  
I mean we could evolve like this  
If you'd just call it quits Since you've been away on holiday  
We've stomached your archaic rule  
And since you've been away on holiday  
We've hosted some wars over you So stay away on holiday, my friend  
We don't need your services  
Your excuses  
Your mysterious ways, your mysterious ways  
Your mysterious ways, your mysterious ways What a mysterious way to be hanged  
What a mysterious way to just go away Lord, let us go  
Lord, let us go  
Lord, let us go  
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