

# Holiday

## Nazareth

Drinkin' my wine, makes me feel fine  
Gonna have me a holiday  
Poor man's party, rich man's daughter  
Is gettin' hotter and hotterShe'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 holidayIt's a holiday, a holidayMama, mama, please no more jaguars  
Don't want to be a pop star  
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands  
I don't want to be a sailor manMama, mama, please no more face lifts  
Just don't know which one you is  
Mama, mama, please no more husbandsDrinkin' my wine, spendin' 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, wastin' my time  
Tryin' to run from this HalloweenIt's a holiday, it's a holidayMama, mama, please no more jaguars  
Don't want to be a pop star  
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands  
I don't wanna be a sailor manMama, mama, please no more face lifts  
Just don't know which one you is  
Mama, mama, please no more husbands  
Don't know who my daddy isIt's a holiday, it's a holidayMama, mama, please no more jaguars  
Don't want to be a pop star  
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands  
I don't wanna be a sailor manMama, mama, please no more face lifts  
Just don't know which one you is  
Mama, mama, please no more husbandsDrinkin' my wine

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