

No Holiday

The Wannadies

Say what's the matter, the matter with you
Lost all direction, don't know what to do
You're in denial, well life is a trial,
And you're gonna lose
Say what's the matter, the matter with you
No inspiration, don't know what to do
Feel like defecting, well that was expected,
Can I go with you
Where's all the fun and games
Wait a minute, this is no holiday
It's no good, but what can I do
When you're twisting, twisting, twisting my arm
Leave me alone I'm trying to sleep
That's when frustration is a bit more discreet
Who said there's places, who talked about greatness,
Can I go with you
Where's all the fun and games
Wait a minute, this is no holiday
It's no good, but what can I do
When you're twisting, twisting, twisting my arm
This is no holiday
This is no holiday - no
This is no holiday - no
This is no holiday - yeah
Where's all the fun and games
Wait a minute, this is no holiday
It's no good, but what can I do
When you're twisting, twisting, twisting my arm
It's no good, it's no good
It's no good, it's no good
It's no good, but what can I do
When you're twisting, twisting, twisting my arm