

# Permanent Vacation

Aerosmith

I got a letter from a friend the other morning  
He say it's hot down in Montego Bay  
I got the point and now I think it's finally dawning  
Yeah, yeah, I got to get away

I got to take myself a permanent vacation  
The sky's the limit but my plane won't fly  
My nose is clean and lordie don't need no sedation  
Yeah, yeah, and that's the reason why

I really need it, really, really need St. Tropez  
I want a tan where the sun, it never shines  
I really need it, really, really need St. Tropez  
You best believe it that I go to get away

I got a sister man she really got a pinhead  
She think she kinky but she can't get straight  
She say she livin' but I kinda think she brain dead  
Just excess baggage on a late night freight

I gotta take me on a permanent vacation  
The girl's be cummin' down in Cayman Brack  
I gotta hand it to a firm situation  
Yeah, yeah, I got to cut me some slack