

We're On Holiday

Don Broco

Please take us to the sea
Where we know we can do what we like

Smooth flight, no problems
No lost passport, no hiccups none
Unpack my luggage, left all my decency at home
Though remembered to bring my lips to drink and to kiss with
Exposure to the foreign sun, it changes everything

We're on holiday, so it's alright

Please take us to the sea
Where we know we can do what we like
The waves wash away my sin
And I'll return home refreshed and balanced
Where I'll behave myself

No fancy dinner, no 'what do you do, where you from?'
Just where you staying?
Doubt I'm ever seeing you again
Won't be packing you in my bag before traipsing back to the air
port
Saw each other checking in, we didn't say one word

We're on holiday, so it's alright

Please take us to the sea
Where we know we can do what we like
The waves wash away my sin
And I'll return home refreshed and balanced
That's when I'll behave myself

Take me where I hold some guarantee I won't be followed
We're on holiday, now we're alright
We're on holiday,

Please take us to the sea
Where we know we can do what we like
The waves wash away my sin
And I'll return home refreshed and balanced
That's when I'll behave myself

Please take me where my actions don't haunt me past the week
Then home refreshed and balanced
It's alright we're on holiday