

## Holidays

Lydia

Now she's talking all about holidays  
And when I'll be out her way  
She said, "I want to show you the East Coast, baby."  
Now she's talking about politics  
And how I need to learn my shit  
But now everybody's here, let's just stay.

I won't lie in these southern states  
Been washing my mouth out for 20 days  
I've been thinking of leaving  
Would you ever come with me?

I really do hate that place  
Because I think about her all my days  
I've got to laugh it all off, laugh it off, baby.  
She says, "Darling just shave your face, so we can be on our way."  
I might go my own way

I won't lie in these southern states  
Been washing my mouth out for 40 days  
I've been thinking of leaving  
Would you ever come with me?  
I won't lie here, in these southern states,  
And not on your porch in the pouring rain  
Been thinking of leaving  
Would you ever come with me?

You best make good on all your promises,  
They're going to be around longer than I ever would  
Oh all those promises,  
They're going to be around longer than I ever should

I won't lie here in these southern states  
Been washing my mouth out for 60 days  
Been thinking of leaving  
Would you ever come with me?

I won't lie in these southern states  
Been washing my mouth out for days and days  
Been thinking of leaving  
Would you ever come with me?  
I won't lie here in these southern states  
And not on your porch in the pouring rain  
Been thinking of leaving  
Would you ever come with me?