

Holiday In

Marissa Nadler

I called you when I was drunk all the time
Stuck on the mountain in winter's prime
Laying on the floor
I knew you were never mine

Holed up at the Holiday Inn
I'd rather watch crime TV then see you again
Peeled off the bed, I heard what you said
In the white scream clear

You see me and you want to walk away
You got a girl waiting on a rock by the bay
Your fantasies go on forever
And you've got nothing left to say

I stood on the pier waiting for you
After the show, the ships went by
Said hello but knew
It was finally goodbye

You see me and you got nothing to say
You have a girl in every state and no one in LA
My fantasies go on forever
And I've got nothing left to say

You see me and you want to walk away
You have a girl waiting on a rock by the bay
Your fantasies go on forever
And you've got nothing left to say