

# Haunted Holiday

Polkadot Cadaver

Riding on a train that's a future runaway  
Sleepin' in the desert on a haunted holiday  
And now you're miles behind me  
Just like the setting sun

Is that the best that you can do?  
Who needs a death wish, when all I want is you?

If this is all a dream then don't bother waking me  
Just let me sleep in this comfortable coma  
And as you're standing in the sun  
I'll be the ghost just hiding in the shadow

Is that the best that you can do?  
Who needs a death wish, when all I want is you?  
There's nothing more that we can do  
Than listen to the rain, while staring at the moon

Where do we go from here on this desolate highway so far away from home?  
Here we go again, chasing a ghost on a haunted holiday  
Blistered from the sun, you are venomous and I know to stay away  
Grains of sand are slipping through my hand as the moments pass away