

Holiday

The Outlaws

After takin' nearly every shady lady home
I got an itchy feelin' under my skin
So I grabbed my rags and packed my bags
And got back on the road again
To look for paradise
I needed sugar and spice
I really needed a holiday

My main concern was which direction to turn
I was lookin' forward to the treat
There's no parallel, it's stranger than hell
To pull the rug from under my feet
I've been lovin' everything in sight
Still this time I knew the feelin' was right
'Cause I wanted everyday to be

A holiday
When it's in paradise
Well, love's a holiday
When it's a-sugar and spice

It's sweet as a stolen kiss
It's strange in its own special way
Love, love, love's a holiday

Now it don't seem strange that the more I change
The more the feelin' inspires
Understanding's what a man protects
Love's what his poor soul desires
I've been lovin' everything in sight
Now this time I know the feeling's right
'Cause I know that everyday can be

A holiday
When you're in paradise
Well, love's a holiday
And it's a-sugar and spice

Well, love's a holiday
When you're in paradise
Well, love's a holiday
When it's a-sugar and spice
And all things nice