

# No Holiday

The Wannadies

Say what's the matter, the matter with you  
Lost all direction, don't know what to do  
You're in denial, well life is a trial,  
And you're gonna lose  
Say what's the matter, the matter with you  
No inspiration, don't know what to do  
Feel like defecting, well that was expected,  
Can I go with you  
Where's all the fun and games  
Wait a minute, this is no holiday  
It's no good, but what can I do  
When you're twisting, twisting, twisting my arm  
Leave me alone I'm trying to sleep  
That's when frustration is a bit more discreet  
Who said there's places, who talked about greatness,  
Can I go with you  
Where's all the fun and games  
Wait a minute, this is no holiday  
It's no good, but what can I do  
When you're twisting, twisting, twisting my arm  
This is no holiday  
This is no holiday - no  
This is no holiday - no  
This is no holiday - yeah  
Where's all the fun and games  
Wait a minute, this is no holiday  
It's no good, but what can I do  
When you're twisting, twisting, twisting my arm  
It's no good, it's no good  
It's no good, it's no good  
It's no good, but what can I do  
When you're twisting, twisting, twisting my arm