Rhubarb, Holiday

I got a line from you last night Said the weathers fine And that you're losing track of time Nothin' much to do Between the ocean and the pool Hope to see you soon

I work as hard as anyone Double timing now so i can join you in the sun Got so much to do Before tomorrow afternoon Hope to see you soon

I'm falling a part i'm missing you Holiday, holiday Looking blue, i'm changing tune Holiday

I can't wait to make it home Doesn't matter I won't pay the milkman when i'm gone I kiss it all goodbye I'm checking out of this old life Hope to see you soon