

Brainpool, Holidays

You stumble out of bed and go to
Work at half past seven
At night you fix some food and watch
TV until eleven
And inbetween your coffeebreaks you
Try to earn a fortune
'Cause you are daddys pride and joy

The travelagents start to advertise
On new years day
Eat mustard in Dijon or take a swim
In Pocketbay
Your boss is breathing down your neck
You need to get away
And it will soon be holiday

With pockets full of cash and friends
With names like Jack and Nash
You book the cheapest trip you can
And then you're of to wonderland
And you get pissed on your way there
And make rude comments to a queer
But Jackie throws him of the boat
A french policeman takes a note

Your friends at work all envy you
Because you've seen the world
You've got some news from Athens
And you claim you've
Kissed a french girl
You tell them that you're half a man
Without all new impressions
You need your kicks like they need air

With pockets full of cash and friends
With names like Jack and Nash
You book the cheapest trip you can
And then you're of to wonderland
And you get stoned when you arrive
And Jackie doubts that you're alive
He digs a grave with his own hands
A dutch policeman stops his plans

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La,la,la,la,la...