

## Majorca

### Blood or Whiskey

So tired of the race you were out of your face  
When you said that you'd take a vacation  
Away from the pain and the mind numbing strain  
Of your drastically changed situation  
Your friends said you should it would do you some good  
To break out of that morbid routine  
You've been here a day it's not easy to say  
But you're starting to see what they mean  
Standby for Majorca sunshine and beer  
Escape from the rain eases the pain but I wish you were here  
You sit by the pool and you feel like a fool  
'Cos your mind doesn't match what you're wearing  
All morning you fought in your heart 'cos you thought  
You'd be left with this burden you're bearing  
You're starting to brood there's a change in the mood  
So you go for a walk in the sand  
There might be a way this could all be OK  
It just won't be the way that you planned  
Standby for Majorca sunshine and beer  
It's ninety degrees under the trees but I wish you were here  
You're taking some stick 'cos you're dressed up so slick  
And you're starting to fancy your chances  
Still bored with the pub you'd endure the flash club  
As a means to some short term romances  
There's one in the queue and she's staring at you  
And it's making you feel so alive  
It might be sometime 'till you'd call yourself fine  
But at least you're now gonna survive  
Standby for Majorca sunshine and beer  
It's great to unwind far from the grind but I wish you were her  
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