

Holidays

Lydia

Now she's talking all about holidays
And when I'll be out her way
She said, "I want to show you the East Coast, baby."
Now she's talking about politics
And how I need to learn my shit
But now everybody's here, let's just stay.

I won't lie in these southern states
Been washing my mouth out for 20 days
I've been thinking of leaving
Would you ever come with me?

I really do hate that place
Because I think about her all my days
I've got to laugh it all off, laugh it off, baby.
She says, "Darling just shave your face, so we can be on our way."
I might go my own way

I won't lie in these southern states
Been washing my mouth out for 40 days
I've been thinking of leaving
Would you ever come with me?
I won't lie here, in these southern states,
And not on your porch in the pouring rain
Been thinking of leaving
Would you ever come with me?

You best make good on all your promises,
They're going to be around longer than I ever would
Oh all those promises,
They're going to be around longer than I ever should

I won't lie here in these southern states
Been washing my mouth out for 60 days
Been thinking of leaving
Would you ever come with me?

I won't lie in these southern states
Been washing my mouth out for days and days
Been thinking of leaving
Would you ever come with me?
I won't lie here in these southern states
And not on your porch in the pouring rain
Been thinking of leaving
Would you ever come with me?