Vacation

Well it's time for my vacation It's time for me to have some fun Yes, it's time for my vacation I wanna lay out in the sun in Florida

Cause I've been working every weekend I've been working overtime Now it's time for my vacation Have nothing on my mind, that's right

Goin' swimmin' in the blue hole And fishin' with an ol' cane pole

Cause I can't be like Walter Mitty It must be real, it must be right Cause it's dog eat dog to the pinnacle And success is an uphill fight

I am fresh and clean every morning And dead on my feet every night

Said it's time for my vacation It's time for me to have some fun Yes, it's time for my vacation I wanna lay out in the sun all day long

We are back to basics And count my blessings one by one

We're up for school by seven Got exams all week long It's been study study study But come Friday gonna be gone I'm gonna get out of here

R and R on Saturday and Sunday And party, party on and on

Well I've been drivin' on the freeway Traffic slipped and traffic slide It's wall to wall insanity Blowin' horns or showin' lights

Should I wind my watch in frustration Or should I go flying high, no

Gonna take my vacation Travel on beach to have some fun Cause it's time for my vacation I wanna lay out in the sun, all day long

Headed back for Mother Nature And party, party all night long

Alabama