

# Holidays

BZN

You woke up fine, it's almost nine  
You hear the school bell, and you get in line  
The daily round, the rules that count  
It's every day the same

Biology and history  
And you grow bored with that geography  
We all get by in June, July  
Those hazy, lazy days

Holidays  
(Well, it's a holiday)  
Time to play  
No more teachers to obey  
Holidays, come to stay  
Hello sunshine  
(You walk for me, my lover, I'm singin')  
Goodbye rain  
Hello sunshine, goodbye rain

But time flies by, in June, July  
And soon you'll hear the bell to get in line  
The daily round, the rules that count  
It's every day the same

Holidays  
(Well, it's a holiday)  
Time to play  
No more teachers to obey  
Holidays  
(Well, it's a holiday)  
Come to stay  
Hello sunshine  
(You walk for me, my lover, I'm singin', sunshine)  
Goodbye rain

Holidays, come to stay  
Hello sunshine  
(You walk for me, my lover, I'm singin', sunshine)  
Goodbye rain