

Holiday In Spain

Counting Crows

D D D D Bmin G

D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 Bmin G
1. Got no place to go, but theres a girl waiting for me down in
mexico

D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 Bmin
G

Shes got a bottle of tequila, a bottle of gin and if I bring
a little music I
could fit right in

D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 Bmin
G

We've got airplane rides, we've got california drowning out
the window side

D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 Bmin
G

We've got big black cars and we've got stories how we slept
with all the movie stars

D G Bmin G D
R: I may take a holiday in spain, leave my wings behind me
D Dmaj7 Bmin G
D

Drink my worries down the drain and fly away to somewhere ne
w

2. Hop on my choo - choo, I'll be your engine driver in a bunny
suit

If you dress me up in pink and white we may be just a little
fuzzy 'bout it later tonight

She's my angel, she's a little better than the one that used
to be with me

Cause she liked to scream at me man, it's a miracle that she
's not living up in a tree

R: I may take a holiday in Spain, leave my wings behind me
Drive this little girl insane and fly away to someone new

3. Everybody's gone, they left the television screaming that th
e radio's on

Someone stole my shoes, but there's a couple of bananas and
a bottle of booze

Oh, well happy new year's baby we could probably fix it if w
e clean it up all day

Or we could simply pack our bags and catch a plane to Barcel
ona 'cause this city's a drag

R: I may take a holiday in Spain leave my wings behind me

Flush my worries down the drain and fly away to somewhere new
w

Take a holiday in Spain, leave my wings behind me
Drive this little girl insane, fly away to someone new
Fly away to someone new
Fly away to someone new

Thats it.