

## Northern Holiday

Emm Gryner

Drive to the kicked in radio  
The sunshine leaves me stoned  
We're gonna drink and forget they let me go  
For all the glitter I have seen  
There's no rebels in between  
So I'm alone but at least I'm free  
What we need, what we need now is  
A northern holiday  
And I left my fun under the sun  
Never going back again  
Going higher than you'd like to see me go  
So come and grab the golden gun  
Burn the trailer park and run  
'Cause there's a new jackass in the White House  
Take the sweat and tears we she'd  
And be snow angels instead  
We can think it out loud just like Ron said  
What we need, what we need now is  
A northern holiday  
And I left my fun under the sun  
Never going back again  
Going higher than you'd like to see me go  
I'm going higher than you'd like to see me go  
No...  
Uh huh no, no  
What we need, what we need now is  
A northern holiday  
And I left my fun under the sun  
Never going back again  
No  
What we need, what we need now is  
A northern holiday  
And I left my fun under the sun  
Never going back again  
Going higher than you'd like to see me go  
I'm going higher than you'd like to see me go  
Higher than you'd like to see me go  
I'm going higher than you'd like to see me go