

# Melted Holiday

Grinspoon

Get on your high horse, get in the saddle  
It's time to buckle up, it's time to battle  
The gun's are blazing and the town's full of sin  
And I want to let you in

So free all those friends you think are assholes  
Move from the city, take a bite of the apple  
This room is full of kings and queens  
And I need, I need you

I miss my white candy  
Just as much as she misses me  
Falling over or in the shade  
On a melted holiday  
And I want you to rescue me  
Dressed in ties and dressed in sleeves  
Falling over or in the shade  
On a melted holiday  
O-o-ohh

When you came first in little athletics  
I was so jealous that I had a tantrum  
Your mother gave you a slice of gold  
I had to break the mould

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Just as much as she misses me  
Falling over or in the shade  
On a melted holiday  
And I want you to rescue me  
Dressed in ties and dressed in sleeves  
Falling over or in the shade  
On a melted holiday

O-o-ohh  
Ooh yeah  
Oh ohh

I miss my white candy  
Just as much as she misses me  
Falling over or in the shade  
On a melted holiday  
And I want you to rescue me  
Dressed in ties and dressed in sleeves  
Falling over or in the shade  
On a melted holiday

O-o-ohh  
On a melted holiday  
O-o-ohh  
On a melted holiday