

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