

Holidays

King's X

I thought I was on holiday
Spoke the man who wrote the lyrics to "Her Majesty"
'Cause to celebrate, to celebrate, to celebrate
Mine for all time

Holidays they come and go
It's sad to think of how time flies
(How time flies)
But then again, the world has little but the ordinary
To satisfy the lies

She wishes it was Saturday
As she sits behind her desk and has to work all day
Wants to celebrate, to celebrate but can't relate
There's just no time

Saturdays they come and go
It's sad to think of how time flies
(How time flies)
But then again, the world has little but the ordinary
To satisfy the lies

Holidays and Saturdays
They come and then they run away
Then again, she runs again
She wants to go back home again

Holidays they come and go
It's sad to think of how time flies
(How time flies)
But then again, the world has little but the ordinary
To satisfy the lies
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