

## Holiday In

Marissa Nadler

I called you when I was drunk all the time  
Stuck on the mountain in winter's prime  
Laying on the floor  
I knew you were never mine

Holed up at the Holiday Inn  
I'd rather watch crime TV than see you again  
Peeled off the bed, I heard what you said  
In the white scream clear

You see me and you want to walk away  
You got a girl waiting on a rock by the bay  
Your fantasies go on forever  
And you've got nothing left to say

I stood on the pier waiting for you  
After the show, the ships went by  
Said hello but knew  
It was finally goodbye

You see me and you got nothing to say  
You have a girl in every state and no one in LA  
My fantasies go on forever  
And I've got nothing left to say

You see me and you want to walk away  
You have a girl waiting on a rock by the bay  
Your fantasies go on forever  
And you've got nothing left to say