

## Holiday

## The Outlaws

After takin' nearly every shady lady home  
I got an itchy feelin' under my skin  
So I grabbed my rags and packed my bags  
And got back on the road again  
To look for paradise  
I needed sugar and spice  
I really needed a holiday

My main concern was which direction to turn  
I was lookin' forward to the treat  
There's no parallel, it's stranger than hell  
To pull the rug from under my feet  
I've been lovin' everything in sight  
Still this time I knew the feelin' was right  
'Cause I wanted everyday to be

A holiday  
When it's in paradise  
Well, love's a holiday  
When it's a-sugar and spice

It's sweet as a stolen kiss  
It's strange in its own special way  
Love, love, love's a holiday

Now it don't seem strange that the more I change  
The more the feelin' inspires  
Understanding's what a man protects  
Love's what his poor soul desires  
I've been lovin' everything in sight  
Now this time I know the feeling's right  
'Cause I know that everyday can be

A holiday  
When you're in paradise  
Well, love's a holiday  
And it's a-sugar and spice

Well, love's a holiday  
When you're in paradise  
Well, love's a holiday  
When it's a-sugar and spice  
And all things nice