You got that stern expression here we go again It's been about a year it feels like 10 I swore I'd love you 'til the bitter end Guess I meant it
So I pull out a cigarette and light it
You tell me I'm a dick and I should quit
You made a comment about the shape I'm in
Thought I missed it
Wooahh

We're both going on a twisted holiday
We left it all behind in case tomorrow never came
If this is it I guess I'm in
Who needs conventional anyways
So you can come with me
Through the falling leaves
There'll be no need for farewell
'Cos I know I'll see you in hell

I've got years on you kid
But you knew me better than I did
Blame the rows on being passionate
Funny isn't it?
We could swap love for tears and resentment
Don't fuck with this happy ending
I can't deny that I'm tempted
Just don't take the piss girl

We're both going on a twisted holiday
We left it all behind in case tomorrow never came
If this is it I guess I'm in
Who needs conventional anyways
Oh yeah, you can come with me
Through the falling leaves
There'll be no need for farewell
'Cos I know I'll see you in hell

This song is hard to sing 'cos we've been fighting My voice is shot and these walls are not soundproof But we'll never look back Though it's matter of fact
That the neighbours must have had a funny view Of me and you

We're both going on a twisted holiday
We left it all behind in case tomorrow never came
If this is it I guess I'm in
Who needs conventional anyways
So you can come with me
Through the falling leaves
There'll be no need for farewell
'Cos I know I'll see you in hell