

Holiday from Real

Jack's Mannequin

She thinks I'm much too thin
She asks me if I'm sick
What's a girl to do with friends like this?
She lets me drive her car so I can score an eighth
From the lesbians out west in Venice Oh, California in the summer
Ah, and my hair is growing long
And fuck yeah, we can live like this But if you left it up to me
Everyday would be a holiday from real
We'd waste our weeks beneath the sun
We'd fry our brains
And say it's so much fun out here
When it's all over
I'll come back for another year
I look for work today
I'm spilling out the door
Put my glasses on so no one sees me
I never thought that I'd be living on your floor
But the rents are high and LA's easy Oh, it's a picture of perfection
Ah, and the postcard's gonna read
Fuck yeah, we can live like this
We can live like this But if you left it up to me
Everyday would be a holiday from real
We'd waste our weeks beneath the sun
We'd fry our brains
And write it's so much fun out here
Hey, Madeline (Hey, Madeline)
You sure look fine (You sure look fine)
You wore my favorite sweater
Being poor was never better
A safety buzz (A safety buzz)
Some cheap red wine (Some cheap red wine)
Oh, the trouble we can get in
So let's screw this one up right But if you left it up to me
If you left it up to me
Everyday would be a holiday from real
We'd waste our weeks beneath the sun
We'd lie and tell our friends
It's so much fun out here
When it's all over
I'll come back for another
When it's all over

I'll come back for another year

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