

Holiday In Albania
Attila the Stockbroker

[Intro]

D **D** **A** **G** [x2]

[Verse 1]

D
I donâ€™t want a fortnight on the Costa del Sol

Donâ€™t wanna go to Bognor, itâ€™s a plague-ridden hole
A **G** **D**
And it donâ€™t fit in with my ideology
D
Down the Adriatic to the Vlora Bay

Twenty pints of Fosters and Iâ€™m away
A **G** **D**
â€™Cause now I know just where I wanna be
A **G** **D**
Albania, thatâ€™s the place for me

[Verse 2]

D
I used to like Bermuda but thereâ€™s too many lice

And last year I got herpes and thatâ€™s not very nice
A **G** **D**
So take me where the lemmings all run free
D
Weâ€™ll boogie in Tirana to the latests sounds

Then to Girokastra and weâ€™ll do the rounds
A **G** **D**
â€™Cause now I know just where I wanna be
A **G** **D**
Albania, thatâ€™s the place for me

[Verse 3]

D
There really isnâ€™t anything can match the charms

Of the tractor factories and the halibut farms
A **G** **D**
And the legendâ€™ry football team, Partizani
D
I donâ€™t want a holiday in the sun

Two weeks in Albaniaâ€™s much more fun
A **G** **D**

And now I know just where I wanna be

A G D

Albania, thatâ€™s the place for me

A G D

I said Albania, thatâ€™s the place for me