

**Holiday
Outlaws**

[Intro]

Dm F C C G G/F Dm
Dm F C C G G/F
D G/D D G/D D G/D D G/D

[Verse 1]

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

[Verse 2]

D C
My main concern was which direction to turn
G C
I was lookin forward to the treat
D
There s no parallel, it s stranger than hell
G Em
To pull the rug from under my feet
D G/D
I ve been lovin everything in sight
D G
Still this time I knew the feelin was right
F G D
Cause I wanted everyday to be a holiday
G D G
When it s in paradise, well, love s a holiday, when it s a-sugar and spice

[Instrumental]

D F C C G G/F D
D F C C G G/F D
D F C C G G/A

[Chorus]

Em A
It s sweet as a stolen kiss
G Em A
It s strange in its own special way

