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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
[Verse 1]
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
               D G/D D G/D
I really needed a holiday
[Verse 2]
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
[Instrumental]
     C C G G/F
     C C G G/F D
 F C C G G/A
[Chorus]
It s sweet as a stolen kiss
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It s strange in its own special way

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G
\mathbf{Bm}
Love, love, love s a holiday
[Verse 3]
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...
[Outro]
     G
     G G
  D G G
  D G G
  D
     G G
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D

G G