



Holiday After Day

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

C **Am** **Dm** **F** **G**
Take me away, And don't bring me back 'till the end of the day
C **Am** **Dm** **F** **G**
I don't need to be here, with the waves calling me to the end of the pier (like the sight of her tear)

Em **Am7** **Dm7** **G**
What will we find, Perhaps a strange show to play tricks on the mind
Em **Am7** **FM7** **G** **C**
Or a band who don't play, Stay locked in rehearsal, Holiday after day

Am **Am/G**
We used to be young, we used to act daft,
FM7 **G**
We used to make sandcastle sea filled sand paths (cry till we laughed)
Am **Am/G**
And we never grew up, inside our heads,
FM7 **G**
We just learned how to sleep in shared double beds,
Em **Am**
And to act so mature,
Dm7 **Dm7/G** **C**
But it is just an act, Of that I'm quite sure

Solo: [C Am Dm F G] x 2

Bb **C** **Bb**
And so, For two weeks, let's be like we were
C **Bb** **C**
Let's sleep late and swim, and go with the flow of things as they occur
Bb **C**
Spontaneously, speechlessly, spurning routine
Gm7 **C**
Slaves to the sun, at one with the wind
Gm7 **C**
Worshipping water, lost in the sand

C **Am** **Dm** **F** **G**
So let's not go home, Who needs the T.V., the fax and the 'phone
Em **Am7** **Dm7** **/G** **C**
Yes we're fine as we are, But next year remember, to bring my guitar
Am **Dm7** **/G** **CM7**
Yes I wish I'd remembered, To bring my guitar