

Permanent Vacation

Aerosmith

I got a letter from a friend the other morning
He say it's hot down by Montego Bay
I got the point and now I think it's finally dawning
Yeah, yeah, I got to get away I got to take myself a Permanent Vacation
The sky's the limit, but my plane won't fly
My nose is clean and lordie don't need no sedation
Yeah, yeah, and that's the reason why (Chorus)
I really need it, really, really need St Tropez
I want a tan where the sun it never shines
I really need it, really, really need St Tropez
You best believe it that I got to get away
I got a sister, man she really got a pin head
She think she kinky but she can't get straight
She say she livin', but I kinda think she's brain dead
Just excess baggage on a late night freight (Chorus) I gotta take me on a Permanent Vacation
The girl's be cummin' down in Cayman Brack
I gotta hand it to a firm situation
Yeah, yeah, got to cut me some slack
I really need it, really, really need St Tropez
I want a tan where the sun it never shines
I really need it, really, really need St Tropez
I really need it, really need it, really really...

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