

## **Holiday Time- By Raya Robb**

This song was written about growing up in Red Cliffs, Country Vic

It's a song about what it's like in the summer holidays for kids growing up in this area. I dedicate this song to Lucas Barrow, who's love for playing guitar, music and bring joy to the world inspired me to write this song.

It's holiday time, Don't have to go back to school till next year,

It's holiday time, gunna try out my new camping gear,

It's holiday time, going fishing for the great Murray carp

It's holiday time, probably ride my bike home in the dark

### **Chorus**

And if the grapes aren't ripe, dad just might, extend it another week

Drinking cans of sprite, eaten crunchers on ice, playing cricket in 45 degrees.

It's holiday time, cousins sleeping on the lounge room floor

Its' holiday time, salads and bbq meats galore

It's holiday time, Time to wear those new undies in

It's holiday time, my only real job this week was the bins.

### **Chorus**

And if the grapes aren't ripe, dad just might, extend it another week

Drinking cans of sprite, eaten crunchers on ice, dodging prickles with bare feet.

Tis the season, for giving, giving it your best

Tis the season, for giving, 110 percent.

It's holiday time, head to the pool for a swim with my mates

It's holiday time, visit family in three different states

It's holiday time, get the spray to stop the mozzie bite

It's holiday time, mums complaining her cloths are too tight.

### **Chorus**

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It's holiday time,

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