One Big Holiday

My Morning Jacket

Wakin' up feelin' good and limber When the telephone it ring Was a bad man from California Tellin' of a stone he'd bring

And of better days From this town, we'd escape If we holler loud and make our way We'd all live one big holiday

So we listened and up the river And recorded all the sounds Was some shakin' and some record playin' All the leather kids were loud