

One Big Holiday  
My Morning Jacket

[F G Am]

C F Em  
wakin up feelin good and limber  
Dm  
when the telephone it ring  
C F Em  
was a bad man from California  
Dm  
tellin of a stone he'd bring

[Em Dm G]

C G Am  
and of better days  
C G Am  
from this town, we'd escape  
C G Am  
if we holler loud and make our way  
C G Am  
we'd all live one big holiday  
C F Em  
so we listened and up the river  
Dm  
and recorded all the sounds  
C F Em  
was some shakin and some record playin  
Dm Em Dm G E  
D

all the leather kids were looooooooooooooooood