

# Jacqueline

## Franz Ferdinand

Jacqueline was seventeen  
Working on a desk  
When Ivor  
Peered above a spectacle  
Forgot that he had wrecked a girl  
Sometimes these eyes  
Forget the face they're peering from  
When the face they peer upon  
Well you know  
That face as I do  
And how in the return of the gaze  
She can return you the face  
That you are staring from It's always better on holiday  
So much better on holiday  
That's why we only work when  
We need the money  
It's always better on holiday  
So much better on holiday  
That's why we only work when  
We need the money Gregor was down again  
Said come on, kick me again  
Said I'm so drunk  
I don't mind if you kill me  
Come on you, gutless  
I'm alive  
I'm alive  
I'm alive  
And how I know it  
But for chips and for freedom  
I could die It's always better on holiday  
So much better on holiday  
That's why we only work when we need the money  
It's always better on holiday  
So much better on holiday  
That's why we only work when we need the money It's always better on holiday  
So much better on holiday  
That's why we only work when we need the money

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>