

December

Damien Jurado

Winter, put on your coat
They're expecting a cold one
Plenty of ice and snow
On the North Dakota plains

December, you killed a man
Trapped in his car for hours
He couldn't call for help
'Cause all of the lines were down

They found him in his car
Hands stuck to the steering wheel
Winter, I found it out
How you can be so cruel

Boy you just watch you back
'Cause one day I'll kill you too
They'll find you in your car
Hands stuck to steering wheel
They'll find you in your car
Hands stuck to steering wheel