

New Year's Eves

Greg Laswell

No matter how far
You don't even need to see straight
You're an excellent shot
At hitting yourself in the foot

Maybe sit this one out
I'll hold my breath while you breathe out
You're in excellent shape
Of quitting this while you're ahead

And maybe I'm a fool
But I don't believe it's true

And as for what they say
And as for what stands in your way
And as for Winter
It is only May

The next exit is no way out
The bridge ahead is long enough
For you and I to take our sweet time on

Maybe I'm a fool
But I don't believe it's true
And maybe I'm a fool
But I don't believe you're through

And as for what it takes
To make it through another holiday
For the rest of your New Year's Eves I'm free

And as for what it takes
To make it through another holiday
For the rest of your New Year's Eves I'm free