

Christmas Day In the Sun

Hot Hot Heat

December
dozens of punches
give up those car keys
and walk to the new year

ignore these michievous motives
my balance and focus
get blurry when you're here

I want my Chirstmas day in the sun
all I want this year is California
it's not too much to ask for
Christmas day in the sun
I need a better way to spend the new year
as long as you're around-

Raindrops are painted on rooftops
locals, they don't stop
I know where it's headed

I'm not cut out for these parties
I know where my heart is
I try and forget it

their faces always blurred away
when we were young
I heard you say
it's yours to lose
it's yours to lose

don't say I'll wait
you don't have to remember
I'm out of excuses

I hear the echos of us
in the station
they're pointing and laughing

reminding me