

Things We Don't Need Anymore

Jenny Owen Youngs

Hark the herald angels sing but not for us my dear
I can't recall a single thing worth celebrating this year

Watch the clock and pace the floor
Shut my eyes and slam the door
Tear down the lights
We don't need them anymore

Christmas morning is here again
(Whoa)
(Whoa)
Choking back all my tears again
(Whoa)
(Whoa)
I won't last through the year again without you
Here's to wishes that'll never come true

Holy night
The stars shine bright
Left my heart underneath the tree
You won't be home to open it so I'll put it back inside me

Watch the clock and pace the floor
Shut my eyes and slam the door
Burn the mistletoe
We don't need it anymore

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