

Christmas Under The Clouds

Said the Whale

Same time each year
Families gather in comfort
Safe from the cold

It's a rare thing
On an open fire
Chestnuts are roasting and making
Air feel like holidays
It's not the same
'Cause I'm so lost

Here comes the rain
Must be Christmas again
On the West Coast

Here we don't get snow
But the rain is just as cold
When it's Christmas, you're alone

I saw these hiding out
The lights on their family house
Lovers holding hands
Children make it so tough

I hit the bottle twice as hard
'Cause it's Christmas and I'm lonely
And it's cold out, could you phone me?
That was so hard

Here comes the ice
Yeah, it's Christmas, alright
It's getting dark now
4 O'clock now

If I can have just one thing
Under my tree
It'd be you on my boat
Sailing with me
Find an island in the sun

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Let your heart be light
From now on,
Our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on,
Our troubles will be miles away.

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