Crismikkah

The Friday Night Boys

Snow is falling down here tonight When winter comes, I want you by my side You don't have to go, you could stay here all December I can't stand the thought of the Holiday Without you here with me, so far away So don't say a word I won't see you till the New Year

And on Hanukkah, I hope you think of me Then on Christmas Eve, you know just where I'll be I'll be here waiting for you, here alone in my room Just try and make sure That you call me when this holiday is over

We're driving around in my car all night Her head on my shoulder, watch stars in the sky I won't make a sound I hope all of this works out

And on Hanukkah, I hope you think of me Then on Christmas Eve, you know just where I'll be I'll be here waiting for you, here alone in my room Just try and make sure That you call me when this holiday is over

Cold out tonight, rushing in to me You misunderstood me, now I'll wait out the nights Watched all the lights go out in your eyes somehow But just for now, the days I will count down

And on Hanukkah, I hope you think of me Then on Christmas Eve, you know just where I'll be I'll be here waiting for you, here alone in my room Just try and make sure

And on Hanukkah, I hope you think of me Then on Christmas Eve, you know just where I'll be I'll be here waiting for you, here alone in my room Just try and make sure (That you call me when this holiday is...) Just try and make sure That you call me when this holiday is over