

# I Feel It in My Bones

The Killers

Dear Santa  
I'm writing you a letter  
I'm sure you've got it all figured out  
Things haven't been easy between me and you  
I guess that there are things that you can't undo

Maybe I was naughty once but now I'm nice

Boy you made the list  
You know I checked it twice  
Well guess what  
You're still on it!  
Hahaha!

And I feel it in my bones  
And I feel it in my bones

(Ho ho ho...)

Nights have been restless, pillows and sheets  
Bet you got it all figured out  
I sweat like a snowman out in the sun  
Dreaming that there ain't nowhere to run to, baby  
Nowhere to hide

Hey, Kringle!  
You mean to say when you were young, you never got wild?  
Kid, don't you get it?  
I'm gonna make an example out of you for every mother's child

And I feel it in my bones  
(I'm coming for you)  
And I feel it in my bones

Silver bells and reigns  
Tinsel, holly  
What happened to the rose red cheeks  
Chimney, big bag presents and all  
Fat and jolly  
Tinsel holly

And I feel it in my bones  
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And I feel it in my bones  
And I feel it in my bones