

# 364 Days to Go

[Brad Paisley](#)

Wrapping paper everywhere  
Stacked up dishes but who cares  
They can wait until tomorrow now  
It's you and me and this old couch  
The Christmas tree in our living room  
Fills the air with pine perfume  
And colored lights dancing on the walls  
While Nat King Cole sings, "Deck the halls"  
Don't you get the sense tonight  
That for now the world is right  
And as another Christmas ends  
My mind drifts and once again  
I'm thinking like a six year old  
Only 364 days to go  
Max got his bike, I swear, that kid  
He's got it parked right by his bed  
And Jenny sure loves her puppy too  
I'm not sure just who walked who  
Well, thanks for my robe, no that's okay  
It looks better on you anyway  
What is it about this time of year  
That makes our troubles disappear  
'Cause don't you get the sense tonight  
That for now the world is right  
And as another Christmas ends  
My mind drifts and once again  
I'm thinking like a six year old  
Only 364 days to go  
We can't avoid it, no way around it  
Before too long we'll be  
Either back to work, back to school  
Or just back to reality  
Don't you get the sense tonight  
That for now the world is right  
And as another Christmas ends  
My mind drifts and once again  
I'm thinking like a six year old  
Only 364 days to go  
Only 364 days to go  
Be here before you know it

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