

Christmas In July

Sufjan Stevens

If I miss my chance, I didn't even try
I'm not one to regret Christmas in July
If my timing is bad, like a fish on a bike
Would you let me pretend Christmas in July? I'm not one to admit, I'm not one to fight
Maybe I was wrong, but maybe I was right
Like when I went to school, drinking coffee at night
And I did what I did, now I do what I like Open the champagne, party and dancin'
You'll know that sadness, very expensive
Do what you want to, don't even ask us
Wear it without sin, family Damascus Maybe it's the snow, in this winter nights
And the winter coat, the one you never liked
But I'll take the sun and I'll take my kite
Christmas on the beach, Christmas in July And I love my friends even if they fight
Christmas in July, just to keep them quiet
And I love you too, I love you through the night
But now that you're awake, Christmas isn't right Don't take offenses, come to your senses
Your confidences straddling fences If I miss my chance, I didn't even try
I'm not one to regret Christmas in July

Songwriters

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