

# The Trains Don't Run (It's Christmas Day)

## Los Campesinos!

Before the ice gritters

But after the drunks

I tiptoe down the stairs to fill the stockings up Believe me when I say I wouldn't have it any other way

White snow may turn to grey

The Christmas sky is blue if this is me and you Unwrapping my gifts ...

Because the trains don't run, not on Christmas day Believe me when I say I wouldn't have it any other way

White snow may turn to grey

The Christmas sky is blue if this is me and you We sit in paper hats, our stomachs gorged

We vow to get drunk before we get bored Believe me when I say I wouldn't have it any other way

White snow may turn to grey

The Christmas sky is blue Believe me when I say I wouldn't have it any other way

White snow may turn to grey

The Christmas sky is blue if this is me and you

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