

Ana [an-uh, an-nuh]

Dryjacket

It's New Year's Eve and I'm trying to leave
But you haven't the slightest idea
The pots and pans in the wrong hands are telling
Count back from ten
We do it again each year
What's your ideal outcome tonight?
It isn't this
I'd be remiss if I kept quiet
Look, don't get me wrong
The fact we lasted this long and intact
This proves the theories that they had
We weren't so bad
Losing my voice and not by choice
Since you and I had it out
It's New Year's Eve and I'd like to leave
But I'm passed out on the couch
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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