

New Year's Eve

Alan Campbell, Paul Bogaev, Orchestra, Glenn Close

Clip my angels wings
I'm a coward, I'm a liar and a cheat
My vows all mean nothing
I'm weaker than a priest
Board up the windows and lock all the doors
Like a hurricane I'm always given a new name
Board up the windows and lock all the doors
Head for the hills, get somewhere safe
The further you go the better off you'll be
I'm clear as glass but I can seem to ever clean
The fingerprints you left on me
I wish every night was new year's eve
So this Irish disease could have company
Who the fuck would want to live forever
When everyday feels like it's been a week
Call on the archers and let down the gate
Hell must be a view watching everyone you knew
Move on without you like you never lived
I'm just like my father as lonely as sin
Drinking away what I've been given
I'm clear as glass but I can seem to ever clean
The fingerprints you left on me
I wish every night was new year's eve
So this Irish disease could have company
I hate myself for never saying
That I want you in my life
But it's not my place to keep on trying to chase
A relationship that's not there
But if I don't then I know that you won't even dare
I'm clear as glass but I can seem to ever clean
The fingerprints you left on me
I wish every night was new year's eve
So this Irish disease could have company

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