

Happy New Year

Never Shout Never

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Walking on air,
I'm walking on air
Left my stuff hopped on the first bus
To the middle of no where. I'm making sweet love,
I'm making sweet love.
To a photograph of
A woman in a coconut bra She goes "ahhhhh"
C'mon run to me, run to me
(Ohhhh)
I got no where else to be. Happy new years so far out here
I can almost touch the sun
I know most people they call it hell, I call it home.
So happy new year... I'm livin' large,
I'm livin large.
I gotta ten dollar hotel room
And a cheap bottle of suds. I'm making sweet love,
I'm making sweet love.
To a memory of
A woman from New York City She goes "ahhhhh"
C'mon run to me, run to me
(Ohhhh)
You're like a drug to me. Happy new years so far out here
I can almost touch the sun
I know most people they call it hell, I call it home.
So happy new year...
Sing along! Happy new year The sun burns at fiery crimson red
Burn, Burn, Baby Burn
When you ran out it really wrecked my head
So burn, burn, baby burn Happy new year so far out here
I can almost touch the sun
I know most people they call it hell, I call it home.
So happy new year, sing along!

Happy new year, right or wrong!
Happy new year....

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