

December (feat. Chris Carrabba)

Neck Deep

Stumbled 'round the block a thousand times
You missed every call that I had tried
So now I'm giving up A heartbreak in mid-December
You don't give a fuck, you never remember me
While you're pulling on his jeans
Getting lost in the big city I was looking out our window
Watching all the cars go
Wondering if I'll see Chicago
Or a sunset on the West Coast
Or will I die in the cold
Feeling blue and alone?

I wonder if you'll ever hear this song on your stereo I hope you get your ballroom floor
Your perfect house with rose-red doors
I'm the last thing you remember
It's been a long, lonely December
I wish I'd known that less is more
But I was passed out on the floor
That's the last thing I remember

It's been a long, lonely December Cast me a sign to show yourself in a better light
I came out grieving, barely breathing
And you came out alright
But I'm sure you'll take his hand
I hope he's better than I ever could've been
My mistakes were not intentions

This is a list of my confessions I couldn't say Pain is never permanent but tonight it's killing me I hope you get
your ballroom floor

Your perfect house with rose-red doors
I'm the last thing you remember
It's been a long, lonely December
I wish I'd known that less is more
But I was passed out on the floor
That's the last thing I remember

It's been a long, lonely December I miss your face
You're in my head

There's so many things that I should've said
A year of suffering, a lesson learned I miss your face
You're in my head

There's so many things that I should've said
A year of suffering, a lesson learned I hope you get your ballroom floor

Your perfect house with rose-red doors
I'm the last thing you remember
It's been a long, lonely December
I wish I'd known that less is more
But I was passed out on the floor
That's the last thing I remember
It's been a long, lonely December

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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