

St Patrick's Day (Live in Los Angeles)

[John Mayer](#)

Here comes the cold
Break out the winter clothes
And find a love to call your own
You, enter you
Your cheeks a shade of pink
And the rest of you in powder blue Who knows what will be
But I'll make you this guarantee No way November will see our goodbye
When it comes to December it's obvious why
No one wants to be alone at Christmas time In the dark, on the phone
You tell me the names of your brothers
And your favorite colors
I'm learning you
And when it snows again
We'll take a walk outside
And search the sky
Like children do
I'll say to you No way November will see our goodbye
When it comes to December it's obvious why
No one wants to be alone at Christmas time
And come January we're frozen inside
Making new resolutions a hundred times
February, won't you be my valentine? And we'll both be safe 'til St. Patrick's Day We should take a ride tonight
around the town
and look around at all the beautiful houses
something in the way that blue lights on a black night
can make you feel more
everybody, it seems to me, just wants to be
just like you and me No one wants to be alone at Christmas time
Come January we're frozen inside
Making new resolutions a hundred times
February, won't you be my valentine? And if our always is all that we gave
And we someday take that away
I'll be alright if it was just 'til St. Patrick's Day

Songwriters

JOHN MAYER Published by

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