

# December (45 Version)

## Collective Soul

Why drink the water from my hand?  
Contagious as you think I am  
Just tilt my sun towards your domain  
Your cup runneth over again Don't scream about, don't think aloud  
Turn your head now, baby, just spit me out  
Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt  
Turn your head now, baby, just spit me out Why follow me to higher ground?  
Lost as you swear I am  
Don't throw away your basic needs  
Ambiance and vanity Don't scream about, don't think aloud  
Turn your head now, baby, just spit me out  
Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt  
Turn your head now, baby, just spit me out December promise you gave unto me  
December whispers of treachery  
December clouds are now covering me  
December songs no longer I sing Don't scream about, don't think aloud  
Turn your head now, baby, just spit me out  
Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt  
Turn your head now, baby, just spit me out Don't scream about, don't think aloud  
Turn your head now, baby, just spit me out  
Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt  
Turn your head now, baby, just spit me out

Songwriters

ED ROLAND Published by

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