

# Hooray

## Delays

It's cold and snow's actually on the ground of this no-snow town  
And instead of cars, street's trafficking in sleds, men become boys again  
And there's a war on the corner with no guaranteed winner  
It's just a snowfall of snowballs, evidence of the winter  
And I can feel my hands again, we're almost home  
It's 2 p.m and our snow is falling still  
As our good city lay still and our friends are packed  
Around some no-smoking bar warming on alcohol  
We step into the silence, yeah and we step slowly and quiet  
All boys come on and girls join up, just don't grow old  
All boys come on and girls join up, we're almost home  
This is all we want, time to be with us, a home to lift the cold  
Still cold, the snow's turning into rain and melting away  
And all these days slip by us, so let's keep them  
All boys come on and girls join up, just don't grow old  
All boys come on and girls join up, we're almost home  
All boys come on and girls join up, just don't grow old  
All boys come on and girls join up, we're almost home

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