Kristina

Howie Day

On the phone to Saturday Where did you go? 'Cause the tequila from your kiss is still around And you're down To remind me I know that you're away But you're not goneReeling inside She wants to call She can spin my motivation Like a record off the wall Don't you try For anyone but yourself? You do for me - don't youI can feel it in your mind Kristina falls down to the floor She is fine and it's alright She said you're broken drowned and drunk No one had ever felt like she did before Before youDid you know that if you go down to planeside I will be there waiting for you At the top of the stairs And you will be so beautifulKristina said Let's have your party December I don't know why she tries to be so real Kristina said Let's have your baby in September I don't know why you try to be so real

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