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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