

Hooray

Acoustic Revolution

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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