12/31

Hostage Calm

When the ball drops, let's call it off
You dropped the ball a lot this year.
And the night's closing argument
Can't convince me why I'm here.It's gonna be a bad year
You disappear

On the one night I need you here. I face the world alone.

Oh.Can I get a three cheers, and a round of beers For the year's most broken hearts? From a damp bar, by candid yards

I wonder where you are You really picked a bad year
To disappear

On the one night I need you here. I face the world alone.

Oh.Let all acquaintance be forgot

And wonder far from mind I hope to you, I hope to god

That someday we'll be fine. It's gonna be a bad year.

On the one night I need you here.

I face the world alone.

Oh.

And I wonder where you are.

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