Christmas Day

MYDOLLS

Where in the world did you come from my dear?
Did some mysterious voice tell you I'd still be here?
I bought this ticket to Mobile but I've been stranded all day
P.A. said the bus broke down ten miles away from the station
So seldom a door, so seldom a key
So seldom a lock, like the love between you and me
But seldom comes happiness without the pain
Of the Devil in the details since I saw the smile on your
Face as I was cryin' in a Greyhound station
On Christmas Day in 1998
Face as I was cryin' in a Greyhound station
On Christmas Day, hey hey hey
The burden of love is the fuel of bad grammar
You stutter and stammer, what a bitch to convey
The crux of the matter when the words you must utter
Are hopelessly tangled in the memories and scars you show no one
So seldom a door, so seldom a key
So seldom a hit, like the hurt you put on me
But seldom comes happiness without the pain
Of the Devil in the details since I saw the smile on your
Face as I was cryin' in a Greyhound station
On Christmas Day in 1998
Face as I was cryin' in a Greyhound station
On Christmas Day, hey hey hey
I remember quite clearly, a bad muzak version
Of James Taylor's big hit called 'Fire and Rain'
Was playing as you crouched down
And tearfully kissed me
And I thought, damn, what good fiction
I will mold from this terrible pain
So seldom a door, so seldom a key
So seldom a gift, like the gift you gave me
But seldom comes happiness without the pain
Of the Devil in the details since I saw the smile on your
Face as I was crying in a Greyhound station
On Christmas Day in 1998, hey yeah yeah
Face as I was crying in a Greyhound station
On Christmas Day in 1998, hey yeah yeah
Amazing grace, how sweet the smile upon the face

I never thought I'd see you again
Especially here, in this Greyhound station
On Christmas Day, 1998, 1998, Christmas Day

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