The Christmas nights have full expired And last year's tree is in the fire Spent the summer in Omaha With no reason at all

All those years spent on a road Just sending notes don't mean much anymore A compass no longer shows You, the true North

Everybody needs a reason to wake up enough Everybody needs a reason to wake up enough

Smoke and gin it's all pretend
That I don't know there's something killing me
As my friends start their families
I should be happy but I'm grieving

I call you loose but the truth is I don't know my own way anymore I see the ones with ambition won And it's like losing a hundred wars

But I'm too selfish and mean To give up on the dream But what is the dream? You tell me You tell me

Into disappearing season my time has come
I'm still looking for a reason to wake up enough

The Christmas lights have full expired And last year's tree is in the fire The last summer in Omaha With no reason at all