Country Road Christmas Time

Craig Cardiff

County road christmas time everybody's flying in Past the rows of trees where for ten dollars even The lady'll tie them up with string and mistletoe Driving long way down to lake ontario

I'm so tired of flying All of this invention Passing off the truth Framed in good intention Everybody smiled, looked down and looked away Everybody held out for better days

Why don't you call back? Why don't you say what hurts the most Is finding out what you let slip away was What you needed the most. Yeah yeah yeah.

Everybody missed you At the christmas party Where we talked about our year Like we were burying bodies Everybody smiled, looked down and looked away Everybody held out for better days

401 coffee, 401 cigarettes Everybody tries so hard to forget About where they came up from Forget where they learned how to love

Why don't you call back? Why don't you say what hurts the most Is finding out what you let slip away Was what you needed the most. Yeah yeah yeah.

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