

St. Patrick's Day

Darren Criss

Here comes the cold
Break out the winter clothes
And find a love to call your own
You, into you
Your cheeks a shade of pink
And the rest of you in powder blue

Who knows what we'll bring
But I'll make you this guarantee
See

No way November will see our goodbye
When it comes to December, it's obvious why
No one wants to be alone at Christmastime

In the dark on the phone
You tell me the names of your brothers
Your favorite colors, I'm learning you
And when it snows again
We'll take a walk outside
And search the sky like children do
I'll say to you

No way November will see our goodbye
When it comes to December, it's obvious why
No one wants to be alone at Christmastime (Christmastime)
And come January we're frozen inside
Makin' new resolutions a hundred times
February won't you be my valentine
And you'll hold me safe 'til St. Patrick's Day

(Ba, ba, ba, ba)
Oh
We should take a ride tonight
Around the town
And look at all the beautiful houses
Something in the way a blue light
On the black night
Can make you feel more
Every morning it seems to me
Just wants to be just like you and me
Yeah, ah

No one wants to be alone at Christmastime (Christmastime)
And come January we're frozen inside
Makin' new resolutions a hundred times
February, won't you be my valentine

If our always is all that we gave
Then we someday take that away
I'll be alright if it was just 'til St. Patrick's Day