

This Year

Jukebox the Ghost

I should shut my mouth when I'm not addressed
I should go to bed lonely unless
It's next to you
'Cause no one else will do this year

I should turn the voices in my head down
I should take the subway into downtown
More often than I do
To send myself to you this year

So why can't we go from the start
To show them how different we are
So why can't we go from the start this year?

I'm not the kind of guy who throws himself at
The first pretty shape that crosses his path
But if you were to
I'd amend that for you this year

The change of weather has come just in time
To erase all of the remnants of the battle or lines
That we keep reliving instead of forgiving my dear

And do you feel like a float
In the Macy's Day Parade
While everyone that you know
Shields their eyes and looks away

Well give yourself a reason
To start a brand new season
Well it's time we got a new start
To show them how different we are
So why can't we go from the start this year?