

## Christmas in L.A.

The Killers

Woke up to sun streaming in my room  
Warm beachfront palm December afternoon  
You close your eyes  
Another year blows by  
Somewhere in the wind  
Just another life

My parents sent a Christmas card and tennis shoes  
"We understand you're staying  
And we're proud of you"  
There's a well-rehearsed disinterest in the atmosphere  
I don't know if that's what this time gave me  
Or if it led me here

And I played so many parts  
I don't know which one's really me  
Don't know if I can take

Another Christmas in L.A.  
Another pitcher of Sangria  
In an empty beach café  
Another Christmas in L.A.  
Hold me tighter Carmelita  
I don't know how long I can stay

Left a girl behind in my old man's truck  
Sometimes I wonder where she ended up  
Maybe she got married, had a couple of kids  
Who do you think you're fooling man?  
Of course she did

I'm walking in Dan Tana's bar  
Try and talk with Harry Dean  
I don't know if I can take

Another Christmas in L.A.  
Another casting call on Thursday  
For a job that doesn't pay  
Another Christmas in L.A.  
Another burnout in a tank top  
It seems your basket is the case  
A fat protagonist in flip flops  
With an extensive resume  
From Echo Park to Catalina

Dreaming of a white Christmas  
The one I used to know  
Tree tops glisten, children listen  
To sleigh bells in the snow

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