

Something 'Bout This Time of Year

The Summer Set

I hold onto my father's hand
leads me where we both could stand
to watch them light the times square tree
the shop windows call out tonight
we never get to go inside
cause we know ain't nothin' there for free

something 'bout this time of year
lets us know what we've got is
everything that money could never buy
something 'bout this time of year
lets us know what we've got is
everything that money could never buy for tonight

now I stand where my father stood
guess I turned out pretty good
in a circle by my family on Christmas Eve???
the little faces sign their songs
I giggle when it comes out wrong
but it all sounds perfect to me

something 'bout this time of year
lets us know what we've got is
everything that money could never buy
something 'bout this time of year
lets us know what we've got is
everything that money could never buy for tonight

there's never anything before the wreath
watch me fall beneath the tree
I know we don't got much but I know
there's nothing else i need

something 'bout this time of year
lets us know what we've got is
everything that money could never buy
something 'bout this time of year
lets us know what we've got is
everything that money could never buy for tonight
never buy for tonight
never buy