Brad Paisley, 364 Days To Go

Wrapping paper everywhere Stacked up dishes, but who cares They can wait until tomorrow now It's you and me, and this old couch

The Christmas tree in our living room
Fills the room with pine perfume
And colored lights dancing on the walls
While Nat King Cole sings "Deck The Halls"

Don't you get the sense tonight That for now the world is right And as another Christmas ends My mind drifts and once again I'm thinking like a six year old Only 364 days to go

Max got his bike I swear, that kid He's got it parked right by his bed Jenny sure loves her puppy too I'm not sure just who walked who

Thanks for my robe, no that's ok It looks better on you anyway What is it about this time of year That makes our troubles disappear

'Cause don't you get the sense tonight That for now the world is right And as another Christmas ends My mind drifts and once again I'm thinking like a six year old Only 364 days to go

We can't avoid it
No way around it
Before too long we'll be
Either back to work back to school
Or just back to reality

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Be here before you know it