

# 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  
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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

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  
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Be here before you know it