

LCD Soundsystem, Christmas Will Break Your Heart

One

Christmas will break your heart
If your world is feeling small
There's no one on your phone
You feel close enough to call
And Christmas will crush your soul
Like that laid back rock 'n' roll
But your body's getting old
It's much too tired to be so bold
And Christmas will wreck your head
Like some listless awkward sex
So you refuse to leave your bed
Get depressed when no one checks
Yeah, Christmas will break your heart
Like the armies of the unrelenting dark
Once the peace talks fall apart
But still I'm coming home to you
Christmas will shove you down
So just lay back in the snow
That quiet wind won't wake
What inside you has grown cold
And Christmas will drown your love
Like a storm down from above
On your fading memories of a normal life
Oh, while I thought to make you mine
Believing in the line
That your heart would melt with time
And though you're out with them again
Your thick and fickle friends
They might replace a love that ends
But still I'm coming home to you, to you
To you, to you
Yes, you, to you
To you, to you
But what if you're done?
What if you don't want it anymore?
What if they're gone?
So, what if they don't love you anymore?
Can you still see me?
Can't you see me, mama?
Mama, take my hand