The Killers, I Feel It In My Bones (ft. Ryan Pardey

Dear Santa,

I?m writing you a letter,
I?m sure you've got it all figured out.
Things haven?t been easy
Between me and you,
I guess that there are things that you can?t undo

Maybe I was naughty once but now I?m nice!

- Boy you made the list, you know I checked it twice.
Well guess what, you're still on it!
Hahaha!

And I feel it in my bones
And I feel it in my bones

- Hohoho, hohoho!

Nights have been restless,
Pillows and sheets.
Bet you got it all figured out.
I sweat like a snowman out in the sun,
Dreaming that there ain't nowhere to run to baby
Nowhere to hide.

-Hey, Kringle!
You mean to say when you were young, you never got wild?
-Kid, don?t you get it?
I?m gonna make an example out of you for every mother?s child

And I feel it in my bones
- I?m coming for you!
And I feel it in my bones

Silver bells and reigns
Tinsel, holly.
What happened to the rose red cheeks,
Chimney, big bag presents and all,
Fat and jolly,
Tinsel holly.

And I feel it in my bones
- Hohoho, hohoho!
And I feel it in my bones
- Merry Christmas!
And I feel it in my bones
- Hohoho, hohoho!
And I feel it in my bones
- Merry Christmas!