

# 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!