

Rilo Kiley, Xmas Cake

"It's almost Christmas..."

When I take off my make up I look old and defeated
I'm not so dangerous
Cry into my Christmas cake
Staring holes into me all night
You should just give up
'Cause our love's become selling secrets
To the Russians they don't need
The Cold War is on between you and me

25 years old and a bachelor's degree
Your parents helped out with graduation fees
The loans were never enough
The credit cards are calling your bluff
Hold your hand, cut them up, move away
Or you'll paying them off 'til your kids grow up
And do the same

There's no more running water
Wrapping presents in the dark
Move into your car
Change where you park
Too bad that job caroling department stores fell through
But the new year is right in front of you

Cry into your Christmas cake
Don't know what else to do
Don't know what else to do
(Fa la la fa la la la la)

I fear I'm going deaf
I've got some sense left
Give up some more to be with you
(Ooh...)
'Cause what good is seeing if love's not looking back at you
(Aah...)
And waht good is feeling if my hands aren't touching you

And another angel came down
He was wearing only a cloud
He said "Sew up the bad that you've done
Tomorrow Christmas day comes"
(Christmas day)

Cry into your Christmas cake
Don't know what else to do
Cry into your Christmas cake
Don't know what else to do
The new year's right in front of you
(Fa la la fa la la la la)