

The Almost, Yule Be Sorry

The song I sang
Goes, "Oh..."
Coming home
More and more
This is you
I think about how
I failed
What should have been

Well, something's got me in the mood to
Spill my guts and let you know

Three hundred days
And sixty-five
To set things right
To do what you say
This time
You know I wouldn't lie

Well, something's got me in the mood to
Spill my guts and let you know

I know it's not the cleanest slate
But I'll try again, if that's what it's gonna take

Because
Need to get it right next holiday
Hey, hey, hey

You never do
When I want you to
And I'm drawing blanks
On an empty page

Here, made you a card
Not from a shelf
But straight from the heart
And here's what it says:

I made some mistakes
But you're gonna miss me
Because now I'm cracking a smile
Fixing a meal, I'm making my bed
I'm taking a while, I'm soaking it in
'Cause here comes a new year

Oh, I've made a mistake
And you imitate
I've been a loss, I've been afraid
I'm making a change
I'm marking a new year

I'm trying again if that's what it's gonna take