The Killers, Christmas in L.A. (feat Dawes)

Woke up, the sun streaming in my room Warm beach from palm December afternoon You close your eyes Another year blows by Somewhere in the wind Just another life

My parents sent a Christmas card and then it?s true We understand you?re staying And we?re proud of you There?s a well-rehearsed disinterest in the atmosphere I don?t know if that?s what this time gave me Or if it lead me here

And I played so many parts
I don?t know which one?s really me
Don?t know if I can take

Another Christmas in L.A. Another pitcher of Sangria In an empty beach café Another Christmas in L.A. Hold me tighter Carmelita I don?t know how long I can stay

Left a girl behind in my old man?s truck Sometimes I wonder where she ended up Maybe she got married, had a couple of kids Who do you think you?re fooling man? Of course she did

I?m walking in that tennis bar Try and talk with Harry Bean I don?t know if I can take

Another Christmas in L.A.
Another casting call on Thursday
For a job that doesn?t pay
Another Christmas in L.A.
Another burnout in a tank top
It seems your basket is the case
A fat protagonist in flip flops
With an extensive resume
From Echo Park to Catalina

Dreaming of a white Christmas The one I used to know Tree tops glisten, children listen To sleigh bells in the snow

Another Christmas in L.A...