

Neck Deep - December

Tom: D Intro: Verso: n Stumbled 'round the block a dozen times You missed every call that I had tried, so now I'm giving up A heartbreak in mid December You don't give a fuck, you never remember me While you're pulling on his jeans Getting lost in the big city I was looking out our window Watching all the cars go, wondering if I'll see Chicago Or a sunset on the West-Coast Or will I die in the cold Feeling blue and alone I wonder if you'll ever hear this song on your stereo Refrão: I hope you get your ballroom floor, Your perfect house with rose-red doors, I'm the last thing you remember, I's been a long lonely December. I wish I'd known that less is more, But I was passed out on the floor, And that's the last thing I remember, It's been a long lonely December. Verso: Cast me aside to show yourself in a better light, I came out grieving, barely breathing and you came out alright. But I'm sure you'll take his hand, I hope he's better than I ever could've been,

My mistakes were not intentions, This is a list of my confessions I couldn't say Pain is never permanent, but tonight it's killing me Refrão: I hope you get your ballroom floor, Your perfect house with rose-red doors, I'm the last thing you remember, I's been a long lonely December. I wish I'd known that less is more, But I was passed out on the floor, And that's the last thing I remember, It's been a long lonely December. Ponte: I miss your face, you're in my head There's so many things that I should've said, A year of suffering, a lesson learned. I miss your face, you're in my head There's so many things that I should've said, A year of suffering, a lesson learned. Refrão: I hope you get your ballroom floor, Your perfect house with rose-red doors, I'm the last thing you remember, I's been a long lonely December. I wish I'd known that less is more, But I was passed out on the floor, And that's the last thing I remember,

It's been a long lonely December.

Acordes

