

Slow Club - Christmas TV

Tom: D

It's okay to have scars
 They will make you who you are
 It's okay to have fear
 As long as you're not scared of coming here
 And in the middle of the night
 Call if you wanna talk
 Because you know that I want to talk too
 It's not bad of you to think of what might go wrong
 But you can't blame me for secretly hoping that I'll prove you wrong
 It's okay that I pray that you will miss your flight
 And have to stay with me another night

It's brutal it's brutal
 Why cant you see
 It's brutal it's brutal
 Where have you been
 'cause we're far apart
 And my lonely heart
 Finds it hard to get through the night
 You pulled me out of the dark and now it's light
 You pulled me out of the dark and now it's light

When we are out in the market

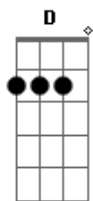
And out on the streets
 I've got a pocket full of problems
 And a pocket full of seeds
 Hoping something good might grow out of this misletoe
 And I won't have to erase your memory

I like the way that our arguments stop when we fall asleep
 And the way that your body feels when it's wrapped around me
 And I'd like it if you made it to mine by Christmas Eve
 So you can hold me
 And we'll watch Christmas TV

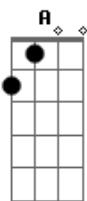
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So come on home
 Just come on hoooooome
 So come on home
 Just come on home

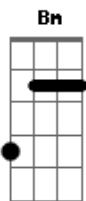
Acordes



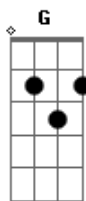
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