

Seasonal Depression

Cimorelli

They say it's just a symptom of the season
The sky's a darker shade of blue
Cracks in your windshield I can still see it
Christmas lights hung in my room

I never liked the cold so why did I like you?

Is it just my seasonal depression
You're the medication
Maybe I just miss you
I miss you
Cut all our strings and watch you start new
Now every song's about you
My therapist still hates you

I burned the pictures on the basketball court
I couldn't wait for them to fade
Lump in your throat you said you love the winter
But I've been sleeping through the day

I never liked the cold so why did I like you?

Is it just my seasonal depression
You're the medication
Maybe I just miss you
I miss you
Cut all our strings and watch you start new
Now every song's about you
My therapist still hates you

I hope today your football team will lose
So you can be as disappointed as I am in you

I hope today your football team will lose
So you can be as disappointed as I am in you
Ooh...

Is it just my seasonal depression
You're the medication
Maybe I just miss you
I miss you
Cut all our strings and watch you start new
Now every song's about you
My therapist still hates you

Snow after the rain
I'm driving away
Like frost on my window pane
I'm going insane
Watching you erase me
As our memories melt away
Away