

In a city not too far from here, it's snowing indoors
A brand new presentation, they've gathered for hours
And the smiles on faces are equally thick
To the hair standing upright on the back of my neck

While the children behind us, they wanna go home
'Cause thirty-foot spirit's arrived
So, put goodwill on the fire, 'cause, suffice it to say
We're having the time of our lives

So, tonight we'll put savings in someone else's hands
We'll spend as freely as we can because
Who knows where we'll be tomorrow
Our time is here
Our time is now

Well, we're driving
Spotting lights in distant sight
But these signs aren't as easy to read at night
Making an effort to find joy down similar streets
And home's confusing, but not as wild as Delaware seems
Going the wrong way down Route 13
A repeat of the same scene
Hardly lost
Hardly looking

While the children behind us, they wanna go home
'Cause thirty-foot spirit's arrived
'Cause thirty-foot spirit's arrived