

A Long December

Jon Pardi

A long December
And there's reason to believe
Maybe this year will be better than the last
I can't remember
The last thing that you said as you were leaving
Now, the days go by so fast

And it's one more day up in the canyons
And it's one more night in Hollywood
If you think that I could be forgiven
I wish you would
Na-na-na-na
Na, na-na, na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na, yeah

The smell of hospitals in winter
And the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters
But no pearls
And all at once, you look across a crowded room
To see the way that light attaches to a girl

And it's one more day up in the canyons
And it's one more night in Hollywood
If you think you might come to California
I think you should
Na-na-na-na
Na, na-na, na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na, yeah

Drove up to Hillside Manor sometime after 2 a.m
And talked a little while about the year
I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower
Makes you talk a little lower
About the things you could not show her

And it's been a long December
And there's reason to believe
Maybe this year will be better than the last
I can't remember
All the times I tried to tell myself
To hold on to these moments as they pass

And it's one more day up in the canyons
And it's one more night in Hollywood
It's been so long since I've seen the ocean
I guess I should
Na-na-na-na
Na, na-na, na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na, yeah
Na-na-na-na
Na, na-na, na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na, yeah