

Come December

Mark Morton

I ain't much to look at and I don't have much money
Folks around here, they don't think much of me
But oh, that's how it goes
Bad news does travel and word gets around
I hear them whispering all over town
You know, I knew she'd go
I knew she'd go, but oh

I don't need a way to remember
It'll all fade to grey come December

I live in delusion, you live in denial
A difference that we can not reconcile
But oh, how should I know?
They say I'm from Mars and you are from Venus
I can't cross over this canyon between us
Oh no, it's too far to go
It's much too far to go, but hey

I don't need a way to remember
It'll all fade to grey come December
The flame is gone, not even an ember
A cold day will dawn come December

Well I'm all alone and the world just keeps spinning
I can't really tell if it's the end or beginning
But oh, that's the way it goes
That's the way that it goes, yeah, but oh yeah

I don't need a way to remember
It'll all fade to grey come December
The flame is gone, not even an ember
A cold day will dawn come December