

Cold December

Wade Bowen

Main Street's buzzin' like a Christmas tree
Everybody singin' Jingle Bells but me
No it's not a holy night
Girl you got me fallin' on my knees

It's a cold December
Everyone's deckin' the halls this time of year
But it's a cold December
Without you here

Everything around me trying to make me smile
From the movies on the tv screen to the radio dial
But they're not gonna bring you back
None of that is gonna change your mind

It's a cold December
Everyone's hangin' the lights this time of year
But it's a cold December
Without you here
Without you here

Lonely as a church bell in a steeple
Quiet as a prayer on Christmas Eve
Tomorrow's gonna bring a gift for someone
But not me, no not for me

It's a cold December
Everyone's comin' home this time of year
But it's a cold December
Without you here, yeah

Without you here, yeah
It's a cold December, yeah
It's a cold December
A cold December
Without you here