December

Collective Soul

Why drink the water from my hand?
Contagious as you think I am
Just tilt my sun towards your domain
Your cup runneth over againDon't scream about, don't think aloud
Turn your head, now baby just spit me out
Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt
Turn your head, now baby just spit me outWhy follow me to higher ground?
Lost as you swear I am

Lost as you swear I am

Don't throw away your basic needs

Ambiance and vanity

Don't scream about, don't think aloud

Turn your head, now baby just spit me out

Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt

Turn your head, now baby just spit me outDon't scream about, don't think aloud

Turn your head, now baby just spit me out

Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt

Turn your head, now baby just spit me outDecember promise you gave unto me

December whispers of treachery

December clouds are now covering me

December songs no longer I singDecember promise you gave unto me

December whispers of treachery

December clouds are now covering me

December songs no longer I sing

Don't scream about, don't think aloud

Turn your head, now baby just spit me out

Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt

Turn your head, now baby just spit me out

Don't scream about, don't think aloud

Turn your head, now baby just spit me out

Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/