

# Christmas In L.A. (feat. Dawes)

## The Killers

Woke up, the sun streaming in my room  
Warm beach from palm December afternoon  
You close your eyes, another year blows by  
Somewhere in the wind, just another life  
My parents sent a Christmas card and then it's true  
We understand you're staying and we're proud of you  
There's a well-rehearsed disinterest in the atmosphere  
I don't know if that's what this time gave me or if it lead me here  
And I played so many parts  
I don't know which one's really me  
Don't know if I can take  
Another Christmas in L.A.  
Another pitcher of Sangria  
In an empty beach café  
Another Christmas in L.A.  
Hold me tighter Carmelita  
I don't know how long I can stay  
Left a girl behind in my old man's truck  
Sometimes I wonder where she ended up  
Maybe she got married, had a couple of kids  
Who do you think you're fooling man?  
Of course she did  
I'm walking in that tennis bar  
Try and talk with Harry Bean  
I don't know if I can take  
Another Christmas in L.A.  
Another casting call on Thursday  
For a job that doesn't pay  
Another Christmas in L.A.  
Another burnout in a tank top  
It seems your basket is the case  
A fat protagonist in flip flops  
With an extensive resume  
From Echo Park to Catalina  
Dreaming of a white Christmas  
The one I used to know  
Tree tops glisten, children listen  
To sleigh bells in the snow  
Another Christmas in L.A.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>