

# John Mayer, St Patricks Day&nbsp;

Here comes the cold  
Break out the winter clothes  
And find a love to call your own  
You - enter you  
Your cheeks a shade of pink  
And the rest of you in powder blue

Who knows what will be  
But I'll make you this guarantee

No way November will see our goodbye  
When it comes to December it's obvious why  
No one wants to be alone at Christmas time

In the dark, on the phone  
You tell me the names of your brothers  
And your favorite colors  
I'm learning you  
And when it snows again  
We'll take a walk outside  
And search the sky  
Like children do

No way November will see our goodbye  
When it comes to December it's obvious why  
No one wants to be alone at Christmas time  
And come January we're frozen inside  
Making new resolutions a hundred times  
February, won't you be my valentine?

And we'll both be safe 'til St. Patrick's Day

We should take a ride tonight around the town  
and look around at all the beautiful houses  
something in the way that blue lights on a black night  
can make you feel more  
everybody, it seems to me, just wants to be  
just like you and me

No one wants to be alone at Christmas time  
Come January we're frozen inside  
Making new resolutions a hundred times  
February, won't you be my valentine?

And if our always is all that we gave  
And we someday take that away  
I'll be alright if it was just 'til St. Patrick's Day