

Kodaline, This Must Be Christmas

It was cold in the night
On a long and dark December
And i am drinking in the local bar alone
There's a man singing out
Singin' words i can't remember
Soemtjing about a tale if old New York

Pour another whiskey for the road
Cause that's the only spirit that i know

Singing oh,
This must be Chrostmast
Cause i am sick of the songs that the radio plays
Cut i am drinkin' and singin' along anyways
This must be Chrostmast
Cause i am sick of the songs that the radio plays
Cut i am drinkin' and singin' along anyways
singin' oh, oh, oh

had a fight with some guy
cause he said i kissed her sister
might have done,
i guess we'll never know

so Pour another whiskey for the road
Cause that's the only spirit that i know

Singing oh,
This must be Chrostmast
Cause i am sick of the songs that the radio plays
Cut i am drinkin' and singin' along anyways
This must be Chrostmast
Cause i am sick of the songs that the radio plays
Cut i am drinkin' and singin' along anyways
singin' oh, oh, oh