

The Killers, I Feel It In My Bones (ft. Ryan Pardey)

Dear Santa,

I'm writing you a letter,
I'm sure you've got it all figured out.
Things haven't been easy
Between me and you,
I guess that there are things that you can't undo

Maybe I was naughty once but now I'm nice!

- Boy you made the list, you know I checked it twice.
Well guess what, you're still on it!
Hahaha!

And I feel it in my bones
And I feel it in my bones

- Hohoho, hohoho!

Nights have been restless,
Pillows and sheets.
Bet you got it all figured out.
I sweat like a snowman out in the sun,
Dreaming that there ain't nowhere to run to baby
Nowhere to hide.

-Hey, Kringle!
You mean to say when you were young, you never got wild?
-Kid, don't you get it?
I'm gonna make an example out of you for every mother's child

And I feel it in my bones
- I'm coming for you!
And I feel it in my bones

Silver bells and reigns
Tinsel, holly.
What happened to the rose red cheeks,
Chimney, big bag presents and all,
Fat and jolly,
Tinsel holly.

And I feel it in my bones
- Hohoho, hohoho!
And I feel it in my bones
- Merry Christmas!
And I feel it in my bones
- Hohoho, hohoho!
And I feel it in my bones
- Merry Christmas!