

# December

## Neck Deep

Stumbled around the block a thousand times  
You missed every call that I had tried  
So now I'm giving up  
A heartbreak in mid December  
You don't give a fuck  
You never remember me  
While you're pulling on his jeans  
Getting lost in the big city I was looking out our window  
Watching all the cars go  
Wondering if I'll see Chicago  
Or a sunset on the west coast  
Or will I die in the cold  
Feeling blue and alone  
I wonder if you'll ever hear this song on your stereo  
I hope you get your ball room floor  
Your perfect house with rose red doors  
I'm the last thing you'd remember  
It's been a long lonely December  
I wish I'd known that less is more  
But I was passed out on the floor  
That's the last thing I remember  
It's been a long lonely December Cast me aside to show yourself in a better light  
I came out grieving, barely breathing and you came out alright  
But I'm sure you'll take his hand  
I hope he's better than I ever could have been  
My mistakes were not intentions this is a list of my confessions I couldn't say Pain is never  
permanent but tonight it's killing me  
I hope you get your ball room floor  
Your perfect house with rose red doors  
I'm the last thing you'd remember  
It's been a long lonely December  
I wish I'd known that less is more  
But I was passed out on the floor  
That's the last thing I remember  
It's been a long lonely December I miss your face  
You're in my head  
There's so many things that I should have said  
A year of suffering, a lesson learned I miss your face  
You're in my head  
There's so many things that I should have said  
A year of suffering, a lesson learned I hope you get your ball room floor  
Your perfect house with rose red doors

I'm the last thing you'd remember  
It's been a long lonely December  
I wish I'd known that less is more  
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>