

Arab Strap

"To All A Good Night"

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Lost on Christmas Eve eve,
He threw something down my neck.
I didn't check what it was.
When he says "Trust me," I never need to check.
Then he helped me up,
And the next thing I know we were lying naked and it
had started to snow.
So I was late for work - Hungover, dazed, and freezing.

But we still made time to demonstrate how we'll wear it,
come the season.
Not a creature stirred. No mother, no mouse.
But I still tip-toed down the hall and sneaked out of the
house.

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