

Descendents

"Christmas Vacation"

Visit "[Christmas Vacation](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(Lyrics by M. Aukerman, Music by B. Stevenson)

You were depressed, you were really messed up
You know I understand
But why did you not talk to me
Why didn't you help me prepare for the nightmare
You took a vacation into oblivion
You were so low and I felt like I didn't know you
Christmas vacation you took a vacation from me
Once it ended, I mended myself
But it keeps falling back down off the shelves in my
head
A twinge of pain now, a shudder of disgust
As I shield my eyes from my own memory

I knew all about your plans
I really did understand
But you didn't let me know
I wasn't invited to go
Christmas vacation you took a vacation from me
I watched in desperation as you stumbled before my
eyes
She needs beer, she doesn't need me, I finally realized
My anger and pain in all your fun, you couldn't
recognize
I stopped caring long before you started to cry

Visit [Descendents](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.