

## Casey Dienele "La La Song"

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Knowing you makes all the difference  
Don't it darling  
Knowing all your if's and why's  
Your when's and how's

December comes in as a short procession  
A little punctured, a little heartbroken  
But not forever and not for long

In New York, the vagabonds have fled  
To your dusty wings  
The play bill tramps are  
Starving for a little warmth

It seems I've held my arms like this for ages

But I am done waiting, I am lowering them down  
Like a white flag, like a sail

It's Clementine season, my peach, my little  
You are gone, but now I like all my parts

It's funny how when we're whole, we feel hollow  
It's funny, I like me best with a broken heart

So, when winter started to thaw  
You may be tempted to come around  
And it's likely to be too late

La la la...

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