

## Parachute "New Year"

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I'm sick of cleaning up the mess you left behind  
Oh what a way to start the new year  
On my hands and knees and cleaning out the dirt and  
grime  
Oh what a way to start the new year  
I'm sick of holding both ends of a tightrope  
Cause when you fall all that's left is old high hopes for  
me  
I'm stretched thin to the end tryna keep it all in  
Oh what a way to start the new year

Won't you say that it's all right?  
Won't you tell me it's okay?  
Because there's three hundred and sixty four more  
days  
I might be smiling but you'll never even hear me say  
That I like it in the shadows  
Counting down to zero, just to start again  
Oh what a way to start the new year

Don't get me wrong I hate this holiday  
(Oh what a way to start the new year)  
On my hands and knees and choosing what I have to  
say  
(Oh what a way to start the new year)  
I never realized it could mean so much  
Just to go to bed later when we have to get up, all the  
same  
And we scream and clap  
For the end of what was, and what we become oh

Won't you say that it's all right  
Won't you tell me it's okay  
Cause we have three hundred and sixty four more days  
I might be smiling but you'll never even here me say  
That I like it in the shadows  
Counting down to zero, just to start again  
Oh what a way to start the new year

But was it really that bad  
And could it be better  
Well I don't know, but with you I still have hope

That this, could be, all my year

(We have) Three hundred and sixty four more days  
One million chances left to find you and to see your  
face  
Making light out of my shadows  
Finally get to zero and maybe we'll both say (x2)

Oh what a way to start the new year

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