

Punch Brothers

"Icicles"

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Frostbite

You are an icicle (you are an icicle, warmth of the
season can't melt)

You are an icicle (you are an icicle, coldest that I've
ever felt)

And I know, how it feels, to be facing the frost on your
own

This is the last time (this is the last time)

I let the winter have it's way with me

Frostbite, you are an icicle, as cold as an icicle

Frostbite, you are an icicle

[Chorus]

And I know, how it feels, to be spending a Christmas
alone

The presents you boxed still remain in the closet,
wrapped up in boxes at home

For some strange reason, thought this was the season,
I'm working on a naughty list.

I know that these chills, are all just because of the air
This is my last time (this is my last time) by New Year's
Eve, I'll forget a year.

Frostbite

[Chorus]

So far I haven't got anything I wanted.

[Chorus]

Left you a gift at your door, you won't see me anymore.

