

## **Beneath The Sheets "December"**

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She said she still remembers, what happened in  
December  
I told her that, some things are much better left unsaid  
I've been filled with regret, been trying to forget  
But I just haven't yet and I don't think you knew

This is all I have  
Now that my baby's gone  
This is all I know  
With my head up towards the sky I'll carry on

Old letter marked to sender, the feeling that it renders  
Is one of which I don't want to be reminded of  
It's killing me inside, man I've lost all my pride  
How could I hit my bride, goddamn I wish I knew

When we're sober we're the neighborhood Jeckls  
When we drink we're Mr. and Mrs. Hyde  
Always starts with a biting remark  
And shortly after your fists begin to fly  
Usually I'm the one who surrenders  
Black and blue, my white flag in the sky  
You kept pushing, you kept pushing and I must've  
snapped  
There you lay with your hand on your eye

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