

Graduate, The "The City That Reads"

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Baltimore is quiet and cold
There's no ship in the bay to take me back home
In time for the holiday
So December never ends
Can you come here instead
I've got gifts and food and friends
Plenty of room in my bed
Where you can help me mend

So here's to being alone
To anyone on their own
If anyone's listening
Think of me when I'm gone
It's not going to hurt for long
And you can just forget
And I can live without regret

Baltimore is quiet and cold
So I walk down to the bay
Where everyone's gone inside for the holiday
Oh, December never ends
So will you make up your mind
Over time I've found a piece of me
Somewhere on these empty streets
That I could never bring myself to leave

So here's to being alone
To anyone on their own
If anyone's listening
Think of me when I'm gone
It's not going to hurt for long
And you can just forget

When I return to you at last
Surprise me in red and black
Oh no, you never ever give in
Never give in
In your smile there's a certain lack
Of muscles strained from front to back
So I'll do anything to get me right back home

So here's to being alone
To anyone on their own
If anyone's listening
Think of me when I'm gone
It's not going to hurt for long

So here's to being alone
To anyone on their own
If anyone's listening
Think of me when I'm gone
It's not going to hurt for long
And you can just forget
And I can live without regret

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