

## Killers, The

### "Boots"

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No more troubles,  
In this town.  
Silent night, for a change.

Brand new year,  
Coming up ahead.  
You know its been so long,  
Since I ran one in?

I close my eyes,  
Think about the path I took.  
Just when I think these times,  
Have gotten the best of me.

I can see my mother in the kitchen.  
My father on the floor,  
Watching television.  
It's a wonderful life.

Cinnamon candles burning.  
Snowball fights outside.  
Smile below each nose and above each chin.

Stuff my boots before I go back in.

I wasted my wishes,  
On Saturday nights.  
Boy what I would give,  
For just one more.

I soften my heart,  
Shocked the world.  
Do you hear my voice?  
Do you know my name?  
Light my ways,  
With my head.  
Light my ways,

I can see my mother in the kitchen.  
My father on the floor,  
Watching television.

It's a wonderful life.

Cinnamon candles burning.  
Snowball fights outside.  
Smile below each nose and above each chin.

Families are together.  
Friends are spiral high.  
Frost on all the windows,  
What a wonderful night.

Cinnamon candles burning.  
Snowball fights outside.  
Smile below each nose and above each chin.

So happy they found me,  
Love was all around me.

Stuff my boots before I go back in.

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