

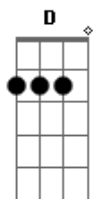
Slow Club - Christmas TV

Tom: D

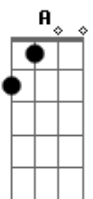
It's okay to have scars
They will make you who you are
It's okay to have fear
As long as you're not scared of coming here
And in the middle of the night
Call if you wanna talk
Because you know that I want to talk too
It's not bad of you to think of what might go wrong
But you can't blame me for secretly hoping that I'll prove you wrong
It's okay that I pray that you will miss your flight
And have to stay with me another night
It's brutal it's brutal
Why cant you see
It's brutal it's brutal
Where have you been
'cause we're far apart
And my lonely heart
Finds it hard to get through the night
You pulled me out of the dark and now it's light
You pulled me out of the dark and now it's light
When we are out in the market

And out on the streets
I've got a pocket full of problems
And a pocket full of seeds
Hoping something good might grow out of this misletoe
And I won't have to erase your memory
I like the way that our arguments stop when we fall asleep
And the way that your body feels when it's wrapped around me
And I'd like it if you made it to mine by Christmas Eve
So you can hold me
And we'll watch Christmas TV
It's brutal it's brutal
Why cant you see
It's brutal it's brutal
Where have you been
cause we're far apart
And my lonely heart
Finds it hard to get through the night
You pulled me out of the dark and now it's light
You pulled me out of the dark and now it's light
So come on home
Just come on hoooooome
So come on home
Just come on home

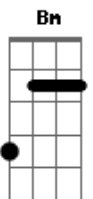
Acordes



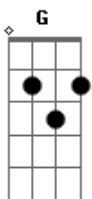
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