

# Kodaline, This Must Be Christmas

It was cold in the night  
On a long and dark December  
And i am drinking in the local bar alone  
There's a man singing out  
Singin' words i can't remember  
Soemtjing about a tale if old New York

Pour another whiskey for the road  
Cause that's the only spirit that i know

Singing oh,  
This must be Chrostmast  
Cause i am sick of the songs that the radio plays  
Cut i am drinkin' and singin' along anyways  
This must be Chrostmast  
Cause i am sick of the songs that the radio plays  
Cut i am drinkin' and singin' along anyways  
singin' oh, oh, oh

had a fight with some guy  
cause he said i kissed her sister  
might have done,  
i guess we'll never know

so Pour another whiskey for the road  
Cause that's the only spirit that i know

Singing oh,  
This must be Chrostmast  
Cause i am sick of the songs that the radio plays  
Cut i am drinkin' and singin' along anyways  
This must be Chrostmast  
Cause i am sick of the songs that the radio plays  
Cut i am drinkin' and singin' along anyways  
singin' oh, oh, oh