

# LCD Soundsystem, Christmas Will Break Your Heart

One

Christmas will break your heart  
If your world is feeling small  
There's no one on your phone  
You feel close enough to call  
And Christmas will crush your soul  
Like that laid back rock 'n' roll  
But your body's getting old  
It's much too tired to be so bold  
And Christmas will wreck your head  
Like some listless awkward sex  
So you refuse to leave your bed  
Get depressed when no one checks  
Yeah, Christmas will break your heart  
Like the armies of the unrelenting dark  
Once the peace talks fall apart  
But still I'm coming home to you  
Christmas will shove you down  
So just lay back in the snow  
That quiet wind won't wake  
What inside you has grown cold  
And Christmas will drown your love  
Like a storm down from above  
On your fading memories of a normal life  
Oh, while I thought to make you mine  
Believing in the line  
That your heart would melt with time  
And though you're out with them again  
Your thick and fickle friends  
They might replace a love that ends  
But still I'm coming home to you, to you  
To you, to you  
Yes, you, to you  
To you, to you  
But what if you're done?  
What if you don't want it anymore?  
What if they're gone?  
So, what if they don't love you anymore?  
Can you still see me?  
Can't you see me, mama?  
Mama, take my hand