STORM CLOUDS ROLLING

This year I'll be
Takin' down the Christmas tree
With a baseball bat

I'm gonna put away
False memories
Think I've had enough off that

You're wearin' me down
You're wearin' me out
It's getting harder to smile

Gotta let me know
If I should let you go
I know you got your own style

I'm goin' deaf from hearing that warning bell tolling
Even a blind man could see those storm clouds rolling
I'm shutting down, I'm getting ready to run
Think it's time to move on, are we finally done?

If you ain't pushin on
Don't waste my time
I won't stand for that

I'll follow your lead
If that what you need
But don't leave me flat

Gotta let me know
If I should let you go
I know you got your own style