## December

## **Collective Soul**

Why drink the water from my hand? Contagious as you think I am Just tilt my sun towards your domain Your cup runneth over againDon't scream about, don't think aloud Turn your head, now baby just spit me out Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt Turn your head, now baby just spit me outWhy follow me to higher ground? Lost as you swear I am Don't throw away your basic needs Ambiance and vanity Don't scream about, don't think aloud Turn your head, now baby just spit me out Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt Turn your head, now baby just spit me outDon't scream about, don't think aloud Turn your head, now baby just spit me out Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt Turn your head, now baby just spit me outDecember promise you gave unto me December whispers of treachery December clouds are now covering me December songs no longer I singDecember promise you gave unto me December whispers of treachery December clouds are now covering me December songs no longer I sing Don't scream about, don't think aloud Turn your head, now baby just spit me out Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt Turn your head, now baby just spit me out Don't scream about, don't think aloud Turn your head, now baby just spit me out Don't worry about, don't speak of doubt Turn your head, now baby just spit me out

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