

Christmas Cupid

Daniel Powter

Ey oh oh oh
Ey oh oh oh
Ey oh oh oh You're the perfect part of me
You're the oxygen I breathe
You're a superstar
A work of art
It's electricity You're a yes in a world of no's
You're the Beatles to my Stones
It's a sweet romance
A spotlight dance
Girl you shake me to my bones But every now and then you'll start to slip away
And then you'll hear me say
You take me out, you spin me around
You make me laugh when we both fall down
I don't need a wishlist, you're all I want for christmas tonight And when I sing out of key
And old St. Nick don't come for me
I don't need a wishlist, you're all I want for christmas tonight
Don't it feel all kind of right Ey oh oh oh
Ey And when we fight we fight
And it ain't a pretty sight
Well it's not complex
It's the make up sex
Though we always get that right Well they don't make a pill
That can give me the thrill
When you look at me
And then you'll hear me say
You take me out, you spin me around
You make me laugh when we both fall down
I don't need a wishlist, you're all I want for christmas tonight And when I sing out of key
And old St. Nick don't come for me
I don't need a wishlist, you're all I want for christmas tonight
Don't it feel all kind of right It's quite clear to me
That we were always meant to be
You're my bird
And baby I'm your bee
You got me a to z You take me out, you spin me around
You make me laugh when we both fall down
I don't need a wishlist, you're all I want for christmas tonight And when I sing out of key
And old St. Nick don't come for me

I don't need a wishlist, you're all I want for christmas tonight
Don't it feel all kind of right Ey Oh oh oh
Ey, don't it feel all kind of right
Ey Oh oh oh
Ey, don't it feel all kind of right
Ey oh oh oh
Ey, don't it feel all kind of right
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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