

# Christmas Day

Eddie Fisher

Where in the world did you come from my dear?  
Did some mysterious voice tell you I'd still be here?  
I bought this ticket to Mobile but I've been stranded all day  
P.A. said the bus broke down ten miles away from the station  
So seldom a door, so seldom a key  
So seldom a lock, like the love between you and me  
But seldom comes happiness without the pain  
Of the Devil in the details since I saw the smile on your  
Face as I was cryin' in a Greyhound station  
On Christmas Day in 1998  
Face as I was cryin' in a Greyhound station  
On Christmas Day, hey hey hey  
The burden of love is the fuel of bad grammar  
You stutter and stammer, what a bitch to convey  
The crux of the matter when the words you must utter  
Are hopelessly tangled in the memories and scars you show no one  
So seldom a door, so seldom a key  
So seldom a hit, like the hurt you put on me  
But seldom comes happiness without the pain  
Of the Devil in the details since I saw the smile on your  
Face as I was cryin' in a Greyhound station  
On Christmas Day in 1998  
Face as I was cryin' in a Greyhound station  
On Christmas Day, hey hey hey  
I remember quite clearly, a bad muzak version  
Of James Taylor's big hit called 'Fire and Rain'  
Was playing as you crouched down  
And tearfully kissed me  
And I thought, damn, what good fiction  
I will mold from this terrible pain  
So seldom a door, so seldom a key  
So seldom a gift, like the gift you gave me  
But seldom comes happiness without the pain  
Of the Devil in the details since I saw the smile on your  
Face as I was crying in a Greyhound station  
On Christmas Day in 1998, hey yeah yeah  
Face as I was crying in a Greyhound station  
On Christmas Day in 1998, hey yeah yeah  
Amazing grace, how sweet the smile upon the face

I never thought I'd see you again  
Especially here, in this Greyhound station  
On Christmas Day, 1998, 1998, Christmas Day

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