

You're My Christmas

Juliet Lyons

Some people love the bustle and the parties
Others crave the decorations all sparkly
Fancy trees, stuff in the yard
With all the bells and whistles
Draped in flashing lights and tinsel All my friends, they love getting big gifts
Starting out in June they're dreaming long lists
Designer clothes, a skiing trip
A necklace and an emerald ring
Gold and silver dazzling But not me
You're all I need You're my Christmas, the present neath my tree
You're my Christmas, the Santa I can see
I like the way those reindeer dance in your eyes
You're my Christmas all wrapped in one guy Sure I like to do a little Christmas in
Yes I kinda like the old food traditions
Turkey stuffed and cranberry sauce
And you know I never dread
Candy canes and gingerbread But really
You're all I need You're my Christmas, the present neath my tree
You're my Christmas, the Santa I can see
I like the way those reindeer dance in your eyes
You're my Christmas all wrapped in one guy You're the spice in my eggnog
Rudolph's nose when I'm in a fog
You're the snow under my feet
The fruitcake that I keep
You're my ho-ho-ho, you're my mistletoe
Now I've been good so kiss me You're my Christmas, the present neath my tree
You're my Christmas, the Santa I can see
I like the way those reindeer dance in your eyes
You're my Christmas all wrapped in one guy You're my Christmas, the present neath my tree
You're my Christmas, the Santa I can see
I like the way those reindeer dance in your eyes
You're my Christmas all wrapped in one guy I don't need a gift. You're my Christmas
I don't have a list. You're my Christmas
I just wanna a kiss. You're my Christmas
Now, kiss me
I don't need a gift. You're my Christmas
I don't have a list. You're my Christmas
I just wanna a kiss. You're my Christmas
Now, kiss me

Christmas, you're my Christmas
Christmas, you're my Christmas

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