

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 tinselAll 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 dazzlingBut not me

You're all I needYou'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 guySure I like to do a little Christmasin
 Yes I kinda like the old food traditions
 Turkey stuffed and cranberry sauce
 And you know I never dread
 Candy canes and gingerbreadBut really

You're all I needYou'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 guyYou'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 meYou'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 guyYou'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 guyI 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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