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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