

The Girl With the Holiday Smile

Lyle Lovett

I met a hooker at the grocery store
She wasn't bad lookin', she was a pretty little whore
Whoa-o-whoa, she's the girl with the holiday smileShe told me: "Merry Christmas and peace to you"
She said "I've been workin' this whole night through."
She said "Whoa-o-whoa, I'm the girl with the holiday smile"She told me "Whoa my whoa me, I look so good
beneath a Christmas tree"
She said "Whoa-o-whoa, I'm the girl with the holiday smile"She told me "Christmas brings out the best in me"
She said "My heart's so full of love and generosity"
"Whoa-o-whoa, I'm the girl with the holiday smile"And "Well the police here and the police there
"They ruin my Christmas spirit everywhere I go."
"Whoa-o-whoa, I'm the girl with the holiday smile"She told me "Whoa my whoa me, I look so good beneath a
Christmas tree"
She said "Whoa-o-whoa, I'm the girl with the holiday smile"Well she told me "goodbye" as she walked away
She said "Son, if you're good maybe on Christmas day"
Whoa-o-whoaI said "Whoa my whoa me, she looks so good beneath my Christmas tree"
Whoa-o-whoa, she's the girl with the holidayI met a hooker at the grocery store
She wasn't bad lookin', she was a pretty little whore
Whoa-o-whoa, she's the girl with the holiday
Well lord lord, she's the girl with the holiday
Whoa-o-whoa, she's the girl with the holidaySilent night shining so bright
She ain't holy but she can hold me tightWhoa-o-whoa, she's the girl with the holiday

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