

The Christmas Song

Brian Mcknight

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight
They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And ev'ry mothers' child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly
And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to, to you baby, oh my love
And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas, what I'm talking about is Merry Christmas
Oh, Merry Christmas to you
No, baby don't say nothing
Just let me love you like I've always wanted to love you girl
I know it's cold outside
But we got this fire right inside, right next to us here baby
I know it's cool
If I touched you like you want me to touch right now girl
Oh, I ain't playing now baby
Oh, that you're next to me, feeling this next to you, gotta be next to you

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