

Christmas Song

Dave Matthews Band

She was his girl, he was her boyfriend
She'd be his wife and make him her husband
A surprise on the way, any day, any day
One healthy little giggling dribbling baby boy
The wise men came, three made their way
To shower him with love while he lay in the hay Shower him with love, love
Love, love, love, love
Love, love was all around Not very much of his childhood was known
Kept his mother Mary worried
Always out on his own
He met another Mary who for a reasonable fee
Less than reputable was known to be His heart full of love, love
Love, love, love, love
Love love was all around When Jesus Christ was nailed to his tree
Said, "Oh, daddy-oh, I can see how it all soon will be
I came to shed a little light on this darkening scene
Instead I fear, I've spilled the blood of my children all around" The blood of my children all around
The blood of my children's all around So I'm told, so the story goes
The people he knew were
Less than golden hearted
Gamblers and robbers
Drinkers and jokers, all soul searchers Like you and me
Like you and me Rumors insisted he soon would be
For his deviations
Taken into custody
By the authorities less informed than he
Drinkers and jokers all soul searchers Searching for love, love
Love, love, love, love
Love, love was all around Preparations were made
For his celebration day
He said, "Eat this bread and think of it as me
Drink this wine and dream it will be The blood of our children all around
The blood of our children's all around
The blood of our children all around Father up above, why in all this hatred do you fill
Me up with love, love
Love, love, love, love
Love love was all around Father up above, why in all this hatred do you fill
Me up with love, fill me love, love
Love, love, love, love

All you need is love You can't buy me love, love
Love, love, love, love
And the blood of our children's all around

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