

Death May Be Your Santa Claus

The Privates

Yes, I've been dreaming about you every day
Every day, each and every day
And I've been thinking about you all night long
I even wrote a songJust to try and tell you how I really feel
To make you understand my love is real
That you're on my mind all the time
I wish to God, you were mine once againI remember talking to you
I remember walking with you
I remember laughing all the time
When you were mineNow the day seems so long
I can't face the night alone
I beg you, please
Won't you please come home?I remember talking to you
I remember walking with you
I remember laughing all the time
I remember singing to you
I remember dreaming with you
I remember loving, you were, were mineAnd now the day seems so long
I can't face the night all alone
I beg you please
Won't you please come home?

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