X'mas

Shelby Lynne

Christmas makes me sad
And Daddy's being bad
He made us wait on a tree
Bicycles for you and me
I want a radio
A ghetto blaster and stereo
Everybody's got one at school
And Mama was nobody's foolShe put it on layaway
At the drugstore and paid every payday
Her pride never got in here way
She loved her girlsChristmas makes me sad
And I'm being bad
Holiday cocktails make me forget
The gifts that daddy never openedChristmas makes us sad
And everybody's being bad
But your tired tears ain't cool
We just sing the Christmas blues
Daddy gets so mad
Cause Christmas makes him so sad
Oh Christmas, oh Christmas
Oh Christmas, merry merry Christmas
Merry merry Christmas
Merry merry Christmas
To me
Merry Christmas baby, to me
To me
Merry merry Christmas
To me
Merry merry merry
Merry merry merry merry oooh
Merry Christmas to
Merry Christmas to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/