

The Christmas Song

Barry Manilow

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 every mother's child is going to spy
Too see if reindeer even know how to fly
And so I'm offering this simple phrase to kids from 1 to 92
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you and every mother's child is going to spy
Too see if reindeer even know how to fly

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>