I'll Be Home On Christmas Day

Elvis Presley

On the hills of Georgia Across the plains of Tennessee I've seen and I've done most everything That a man can do or seeBut if I could only borrow One dream from your sleep Be on that train tomorrow I'll be home on Christmas dayAnd so many times before She left that candle burning Oh, too many tears have fell My soul fill with yearningIf I had any sense at all I'd just be on my way Be on that train tomorrow Be home on Christmas dayEvery time I think about her All the love I left behind Memories still linger In my troubled mindI could set aside my pride And I'd be on my way I'd catch that train tomorrow And be home on Christmas dayI had any sense at all I'd just be on my way I'd catch that train tomorrow I'd be home on Christmas dayI said, "I'd catch that train tomorrow I'd be home, Christmas day"

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