

# Alone on Christmas

## Self Against City

The cold wind is blowing and the streets are getting dark  
I'm writing you this letter though I don't know where to start  
The bells will be ringing Saint John Divine  
I get a little lonely every year around this time  
The music plays all night in Little Italy  
The lights will be going up on Rockefeller's tree  
People window shopping on Fifth Avenue  
But all I want for Christmas is you  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be  
Alone on Christmas  
Things are different since you've been here last  
Childhood dreaming is a thing of the past  
Maybe you can bring us some hope this year  
Visions of sugar plums have all disappeared  
Do you remember sleigh riding in the snow?  
And dancing all night to "Baby, Please Come Home"  
Today's celebration is bittersweet  
There's mothers and children crying in the street  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be  
Alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be  
Alone on Christmas  
I've got to know  
Where do lonely hearts go?  
Where do lonely hearts go on Christmas?  
I'm all grown up but I'm the same you see  
I'm writing you this letter cause I still believe  
Dear Santa Clause, I'm still right here  
Waiting for you to come this year  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be  
Alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas  
Nobody ought to be  
Alone on Christmas

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