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 timeThe music plays all night in Little Italy
The lights will be going up on Rockefella's tree
People window shopping on Fifth Avenue
But all I want for Christmas is youNobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be
Alone on ChristmasThings 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 disappearedDo 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 streetNobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be
Alone on ChristmasNobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be
Alone on ChristmasI'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 yearNobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be
Alone on ChristmasNobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be alone on Christmas
Nobody ought to be
Alone on Christma

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