Don't Need Rules

Kik Tracee

The holly green, the ivy green
The prettiest picture you've ever seen
Is Christmas in Killarney
With all of the folks at homeIt's nice, you know, to kiss your beau
While cuddling under the mistletoe
And Santa Claus you know, of course
Is one of the boys from homeThe door is always open
The neighbors pay a call
And Father John before he's gone
Will bless the house and allHow grand it feels
To click your heels
And join in the fun
Of the jigs and reels

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