

# Buck Owens, All I Want For Christmas Is You

Here it is Christmas Day and you're many miles away  
And I wonder if you feel the way I do  
In the air there's happiness but in me there's loneliness  
For all I want for Christmas dear is you  
Presents wrapped in green and gold have no arms for me to hold  
No lips to whisper softly I love you  
Oh how happy I would be to find you underneath my tree  
For all I want for Christmas dear is you  
[ steel ]  
Presents wrapped in green and gold...