

38 Special, That Old Rockin Chair

** this song is dedicated to Marion Virginia VanZant (Donnie's mother). "A great songwriter or

Mama, words can't express
How I feel about you
Especially at this Christmastime
You went out of your way,
Thoughtful gifts that you gave
A love of giving, you passed on to us
Christmastime, Lord I love you
Sometimes life just doesn't seem fair
Christmastime, oh I miss you
I still see you in that old rockin' chair
You were always there for me
Through all of your life
I still miss our telephone calls
The jokes that you told
And the laughter we shared
Oh Lord, that's what I miss the most
Christmastime, Lord I love you
Sometimes life just doesn't seem fair
Christmastime, oh I miss you
Sittin' in that old rockin' chair

Bridge:

Lord, keep her safe in your arms
Right where she belongs
'Cause I know she's in heaven
Mama, you're finally home
Oh, you're finally home
Christmastime, Lord I love you
Sometimes life just doesn't seem fair
Christmastime, oh I miss you
Sittin' in that old rockin' chair
I still see you in that old rockin' chair
Merry Christmas
Always know that I'm thinking of you
Merry Christmas
Mama, I will always love you