

Alabama, Thistlehair The Christmas Bear

The city's full of manger scenes
And stores lit up in red and green
But down the road just out of town
There's more magic to be found
The countryside is all a-glow
With holly trees and mistletoe
And in them woods there lives a bear
Known to all as Thistlehair
(Not Thistlehear)
Oh, Thistlehair the Christmas bear
Spreadin' the good news everywhere
About Christmas time and what it means
To all the children of the world
Every little boy and girl
Out there, love Thistlehair
(Not Thistlehear)
He comes around this time of year
Spreading lots of Christmas cheer
The kids all love this shiny coat
And the smell of honey on his nose
He tells them all about that star
And everything that it stands for
The birthday we all celebrate
Is still our favorite holiday
Oh, Thistlehair the Christmas bear
Spreadin' the good news everywhere
About Christmas time and what it means
To all the children of the world
Every little boy and girl
Out there, love Thistlehair
(Not Thistlehear)
Wherever you find old Thistlebear
There'll be music in the air
He dances 'round the Christmas tree
Every single New Year's eve
Then he and all his furry friends
Gather 'round the fire again
Singin' 'Bout those Angels' wings
Gifts of love that Christmas brings
Oh, Thistlehair the Christmas bear
Spreadin' the good news everywhere
About Christmas time and what it means
To all the children of the world
Every little boy and girl
Out there, love Thistlehair
(Not Thistlehear)
Thistlehair the Christmas bear
(My song has all of this at end?)
Spreadin' the good news everywhere
About Christmas time and what it means
To all the children of the world
Thistlehair the Christmas bear
Spreadin' the good news everywhere
About Christmas time and what it means
To all the children of the world
Thistlehair the Christmas bear
Spreadin' the good news everywhere