

Alan Jackson, Merry Christmas To Me

(Alan Jackson)

Today I took some paper from the closet
And wrapped the wedding ring
You left behind
And I addressed it to the man
Who vowed to love you
And on the little card
I wrote these words inside

Merry Christmas to me
Just one gift beneath my tree
For the fool who let you leave
Merry Christmas to me

Then I sat down in my chair
And thought about you
About the many reasons why you're gone
And I opened up the present that I gave to me
And realized how much it hurts to be alone

Chorus