

# Bill Anderson, My Christmas List Grows Shorter Every Year

(Bill Anderson)

My Christmas list grows shorter every year  
Things just aren't the way they were before  
My Christmas list grows shorter every year  
It's almost not like Christmas anymore.

I guess it's 'cause I came from a pretty big family  
Christmas was always a big happy time  
We used to swap presents with aunts, uncles and cousins  
Course most of the presents just came from the five and dime.

I remember how I used to get such a big kick out of wrappin'  
Just a simple little box and placin' it under the tree  
Everybody at my house used to laugh and said that I was born  
With a little too much of the spirit of Christmas in me.

I left home a few years ago, now  
And it seemed then that things started to change  
Mom passed on, now daddy's gone  
Christmases seem sorta strange.

Sister ran off with some weird kinda guy  
I never did understand him too much  
My kid brother's off somewhere in the service  
And he never was the kind to stay in touch.

Course I started my own family a few years ago  
My wife and I had two of the cutest little girls  
I, ha, ha, remember last Christmas I really went wild  
I bought them just about everything in the whole wide world.

And I remember on the Christmas Eve night  
I took 'em upon my lap  
And I told them the story of Jesus  
And the Santa Claus and the eight tiny reindeer  
All I wish now is the spirit of Christmas  
Could have lingered throughout the whole year.

You see my wife left me back in September  
The kids are with her I don't know where  
I'd love to just send them a small Christmas card  
To let them know that daddy does care.

'Cause Christmas is a time for sharing your gifts  
And your heart with the ones that you love the best  
But sittin' here tonight lookin' at this big sheet of paper  
I don't even have one single address.

My Christmas list grows shorter every year  
Oh, what I'd give to just go back in time  
My Christmas list grows shorter every year  
The only name that's left this year is mine...