

Buck Owens, Blue Christmas Tree

Dream is the color and joy it should be
but I've got a blue blue Christmas tree
You took the happiness God gave you and me
And all you left for Christmas is a blue Christmas tree.

Beneath it sets of package addressed to me from you
That I'm afraid to open I know it contains the blues
But merry Christmas darling wherever you may be
And I hope you will never have a blue Christmas tree.

--- Instrumental ---

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