

Chris Isaak, Blue Christmas

I'll have a blue Christmas without you;
I'll be so blue just thinking about you.
Decorations of red
On a green Christmas tree
Won't mean a thing if
If you're not here with me.

And the wind knows blue, snow flakes start falling
When those blue blue memories start calling,
You'll be doing all right
With your Christmas of white,
Oh, but I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

You'll be doing all right
With your Christmas of white,
Oh, but I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

And when you needn't pray on this Christmas day
Remember I have a blue, blue Christmas
Remember I have a blue, blue Christmas