

Crash Test Dummies, White Christmas

The sun is shining
The grass is green
The oranges, the palm trees sway
There's never been such a day
In Beverly Hills, LA

But it's December, the twenty-fourth
And I'm longing to be up north

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

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