

Good Charlotte, Christmas By The Phone

Another year, Another tree
But this year you won't be with me
but it don't, feel much like Christmas
We used to watch the same old shows
Sing Social D on the radio
But it don't, feel much like Christmas
This used to be, my favorite holiday
My Christmas Eve was filled with dreams
But you chased them all away

[Chorus]
Why did you leave me for Christmas?
You left me lonely its true,
Could you have waited til New Years?
At least the year would be through...
And now the misletoe's hanging
For no reason at all
And all the presents are still wrapped
But you don't even call

I took a walk to where we go
There were lights and there was snow
But it don't, feel much like Christmas

WHEN people ask me how you've been
I fake a smile and say ok,
But i don't, feel much like Christmas

You used to be, my favorite holiday
But now you're gone, I'm all alone
And all that I can say

[Chorus]
Why did you leave me for Christmas?
You left me lonely its true,
Could you have waited til New Years?
At least the year would be through...
And now the misletoe's hanging
For no reason at all
And all the presents are still wrapped
But you don't even call

Waiting here alone
Christmas by the phone
Said I'm waiting here alone
Spending Christmas by the phone.