Jump Little Children, You're All I Want For Christr

You're all I want for Christmas. All I want my whole life through. Each day is just like Christmas, Anytime when I'm with you.

You're all I want for Christmas, And of if all my dreams come true, Then I'll awake on Christmas mornin, and find my stocking filled with you.

The season draws near,
I can do without cheer,
I can live without holly and jingles and jolly,
I don't care for the snow,
I don't need mistletoe,
It's the taste of your kiss is the thing that I miss.
It's the sound of your *sigh*
Oh my angel on high,
I want the smell of your skin.
You can keep the french hen.
Who needs good girls or boys,
bells or candles or toys?
You're all that I want for christmas!

You're all I want for Christmas If all my dreams come true.... Then I'll awake, on Christmas mornin and find my stocking filled, with you.