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.