

Melissa Etheridge, Christmas In America

I picked out a tree
And I tied it to the car
There's a wreath up on our door
Eight tiny reindeer in the yard
I drove under the downtown lights
Red and green and blue
The silver neon snowflakes
Only made me think of you
It's Christmas all around me
You're in someone else's land
So I'm sending out my only wish
Hey Santa tell the man

Hey mister send my baby home
This December I don't want to be all alone
Oh Christmas in America
I need you in my arms
Far away from harm
Mister send my baby home

I hear someone singing jingle bells
No wait that deck the halls
And the teenagers with candy canes
Ramble through the malls
The girls are down at Ruby's
Trying to find some Christmas cheer
There's not much to do but drink too much
When everyday's unclear
So here I am on Christmas eve
This silent holy night
And I reach up to the stars for you
And I pray that you're alright

What happened to the peace on earth
All that goodwill toward men
Oh come on all ye faithful
It's time to think again