

# 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