morphine, Sexy Christmas Baby Mine

Christmas cards upon the wall.
Mail seems to come so slow.
Tinsel starts to loose it glitter.
Maybe you don't have a phone.
Think about you every year about this time. About this time.
You know who you are, you are my sexy Christmas baby mine.
Merry for you. Not too merry for me.
I want you here with me. Misery loves company.
Think about you every year about this time. About this time.
You know who you are, you are my sexy Christmas baby mine.