

MU330, Everyday Christmas

It's like everyday every day's Christmas its like everyday
I think I could tell you I think I gotta tell you
You've set up permanent camp in my brain
She's holding out for someone
But she's holding on to someone
I don't know why it's like it's like everyday every day's Christmas
I spend time thinking about your hair
The way you brush it away from your eyes
I waste my time stealing your stares
I know they're meant for other guys
I think I should tell you how much I think about you
Didn't mean to but you made a mess of me
I'm holding out for someone
Are you holding out for someone?
I need to know
It's like its like everyday every day's
Christmas eve