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