

New Kids On The Block, I'll Be Missin' You Come

Did you ever really start to cry over something you just wrote?
Well I'm writing you, my dear St. Nick, it's the saddest little note.
Is it fair come this Christmas Eve that I should be alone,
when she knows how much I'm missing her, would you kindly bring her home?

This boy's letter to Santa Claus it's gonna tear him up,
when he reads how much I'm missing her it's gonna tear him up.
I'm sure if all his reindeers could arrange room on his sleigh
then I'd receive a big bright package and she'd be mine today.

I'll be missing you come Christmas, wishing hard, my dear,
missing you come Christmas, wishing you were here.

Did you ever really start to cry over something that was said?
Well, I'm writing you, dear Santa, it's the saddest thing you ever read.
Is it fair come this Christmas time that I should be without you,
you know how much I miss you, girl, won't you kindly help me through?

This boy's letter to Santa Claus it's gonna tear him up,
when he reads how much I'm missing her it's gonna tear him up.
I'm sure he'll write a special note to remind him Christmas Eve
that he has to mend a broken heart that believes in make believe.

Right above his VIP we'll be ranking number one,
no sadder request will he receive he'll know it has to be done.

Hey, Santa, if you're my friend, please take heed, it's not pretend.
This boy's letter....
I'm sure if all

Oh, Santa, I'll be missing you come Christmas, wishing hard, my dear,
missing you come Christmas, wishing you were here.