

Otis Redding, White Christmas

I'm dreaming, dreaming of a white, white Christmas
Just like the ones that I used to know
Honey, its where the treetops treetops glisten
Little bitty little bitty little bitty children that try to listen
To hear for the sleigh bells that are already in the snow

I want to tell you one more time what I am thinking about

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas there
With there, for every Christmas card that I'll write you over
I won't to do it over
May your days, may your days be so merry, merry and bright
Oh darling, I wished I'll love them
One more thing
And may all, all of your Christmases, and may all,
and may all of your Christmases merry
May, may your days be merry, merry, so merry and bright
Only if I am busted, I would wish I'll love a party
And may all of your Christmases be so white

I must say of a white, dreaming of a white Christmas

I'm dreaming, dreaming of a white, white Christmas
Baby, baby, all I'm dreaming, dreaming of a Christmas
Yea, I love you, white Christmas