

Squirrel Nut Zippers, I'm Coming Home For Christmas

The leaves on the trees are falling
Blossoms, once blooming
Have withered and died
The season is turning to Christmas
I'm longing to be by my dear mother's side
So...

I'm coming home for Christmas
To be with my family
And loved ones so dear
I'm coming home for Christmas
Coming home for Christmas this year
As I read the letter she wrote me
Just a Mother at home alone Christmas Eve
Who's longing for Christmas to come back
For presents underneath the tree
So...

I'm coming home for Christmas
To be with my family
And loved ones so dear
I'm coming home for Christmas
Coming home for Christmas this year
I'm coming home for Christmas
To be with my family
And loved ones so dear
I'm coming home for Christmas
Coming home for Christmas this year
Coming home for Christmas this year