

# The Maine, Get ready

It's Christmas Eve  
And I'm alone  
We haven't talked in weeks  
I think I'm coming home  
I'll pack my bags  
I pray it snows  
That's right tonight, I think I'm coming home  
So get ready  
Cause I think, yeah I think  
I'll be coming home for Christmas  
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known  
I'll be coming home for Christmas  
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known  
I can see it now  
The table set  
The smells and sounds  
Oh, who could forget  
Just you and me  
And some mistletoe  
Wrapped in a blanket  
I think I'm coming home  
So get ready  
Cause I think, yeah I think  
I'll be coming home for Christmas  
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known  
I'll be coming home for Christmas  
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known  
You and me, my favorite phrase  
As the tree lights up your face  
You and me, my favorite phrase  
My favorite phrase  
I'll be coming home for Christmas  
I'll be coming home for Christmas  
I'll be coming home for Christmas  
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known  
I'll be coming home for Christmas  
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known