

Young Divas, Dear Santa (Bring Me A Man This Christmas)

It's gettin' late
So send him here
I don't think I can make
it through another year
Come on Santa come through
Oh a usual place
A strong embrace
A pillow and a blanket
by the fireplace
Dim the lights down low

Oh bring me a man
I need a man
Please santa
bring me a man
I need a man keeping me warm

The fire's out
The chimney's clean
This girl's heart is open and
it don't mean a thing
Place him under my tree
and let it snow
this Christmas
and let it snow
this Christmas
Oh bring me a man
I need a man
Please santa
bring me a man
I need a man keeping me warm

I've been a good girl all year long
I done my best right or wrong
Come on Santa won't you please
Look at me I'm on my knees
Oh bring me a man

Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
Let it snow..., Let it snow...
Let it snow.....
Let it snow.....
Let it snow