

Christmas

The Who

Did you ever see the faces of the children?
They get so excited
Waking up on Christmas morning
Hours before the winter sun's ignited

They believe in dreams and all they mean
Including heaven's generosity
Peeping 'round the door
To see what parcels are for free in curiosity

And Tommy doesn't know what day it is
He doesn't know who Jesus was or what praying is
How can he be saved
From the eternal grave?

Tommy, can you hear me?
Tommy, can you hear me?
Tommy, can you hear me?
Tommy, can you hear me?
Tommy, can you hear me?

Can you, can you hear me?
How can he be saved?

See me, feel me
Touch me, heal me
See me, feel me
Touch me, heal me

Tommy can you hear me?
Tommy can you hear me?
Tommy can you hear me?
Tommy can you hear me?
Tommy can you hear me?

Can you, can you, can you hear me?
How can he be saved?

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