

(It Wouldn't Be) Christmas Without You

Wrabel

I've been counting days
Till I see your face
Winter's never been so cold
I've been counting days
Till I see your face
'Cause I'll be feeling blue
Till I'm kissing you
Underneath the mistletoe
I'll be feeling blue
Till I'm kissing you

Oh, I'm
Counting the hours, minutes, seconds
Till I'm
Coming home

'Cause it wouldn't be Christmas without you
Without you I don't know what to do with myself
And, baby, the season's about to
So it wouldn't be Christmas without you

Lights up on the street
Everywhere I go
Looking like it's Christmas Eve, yeah
Lights up on the street
But you're not next to me, no
I don't need a gift
I don't need a bone
I don't even need a tree
All I want for Christmas is you, baby

'Cause it wouldn't be Christmas without you
Without you I don't know what to do with myself
And, baby, the season's about to
So it wouldn't be Christmas without you

Oh, no
No, no, yeah
It wouldn't be Christmas night

Oh, I'm
I'm counting the hours, minutes, seconds
Till I'm
Coming home, oh no

'Cause it wouldn't be Christmas without you
Without you I don't know what to do with myself
And, baby, the season's about to
So it wouldn't be Christmas without you

No, it wouldn't be Christmas without you, no