

It Must Be Christmas

Brett Eldredge

Oh yeah
I sit at my desk, twiddle my thumbs
Feeling my heart go rump a bum bum
Cut me a piece of that peppermint cake
This snow globe world could sure use a shake

All the lights are blinking, wrapped around the trees
Carolers are singing up and down the street
I missed this
Oh, I think it must be Christmas
Oh yeah
All my friends have finally made it back to town
Tommy plays piano as we gather round
Reminiscing, sleigh bells and mistletoe kisses
Oh, I think it must be Christmas

All the presents are wrapped, packed in the car
Just like my dad, got it down to an art
We all made it through a whole 'nother year
Oh, I'll take all the laughter and tears cause

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And maybe I'll walk the square, yeah
Cause I always find that feeling there, oh yeah

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All my friends have finally made it back to town
Tommy plays piano as we gather round
Reminiscing, sleigh bells and mistletoe kisses
So good I think that I dreamt it
Oh, got everything on my wish list
Oh, I think it must be Christmas