

Mistletoe Miracle

Brian Melo

Another sweater, another tree
Another solo invitation for me
All dressed up and ready to leave
I'd rather be home watching Love Actually

Then you walked through the door and I bumped into you
Where we were standing, we knew just what to do

Ooh, baby, baby, how'd you end up on my lips?
Better than silver and gold
Ooh, baby, baby, didn't have love on my list
I'm falling faster than snow
You're my mistletoe miracle

Put on my tie, my best cologne
Italian shoes that I don't even own
I took my flask and walked in alone
I heard White Christmas playing soft and low

With my eyes on the floor, girl, I bumped into you
Where we were standing, we knew just what to do

Ooh, baby, baby, how'd you end up on my lips?
Better than silver and gold
Ooh, baby, baby, didn't have love on my list
I'm falling faster than snow
You're my mistletoe miracle

The wind is blowing, it's so cold outside
It's you I need to keep it warm tonight

Ooh, baby, baby, how'd you end up on my lips?
Better than silver and gold
Ooh, baby, baby, didn't have love on my list
I'm falling faster than snow
And I'm never letting you go
You're my mistletoe miracle
You're my mistletoe miracle
You're my mistletoe miracle
You're my mistletoe miracle
You're my mistletoe miracle, yeah