

I Really Don't Want Much for Christmas

Chris Botti

I really don't want much for Christmas
Maybe just peace and while you're listening
It couldn't hurt and might be nice
If what the season brings could last beyond one silent night

I really don't want much for Christmas
No, hunger's high upon my wish list
No fancy toys, please give instead
A roof above each homeless child's head

It's all so grand and jolly
We deck the halls with boughs of holly
Yuletide carols and cozy fires
But somewhere there's no rejoicing

I really don't want much for Christmas
You could lose hate and I'd be blissful
Make all the madness disappear
That's it for what I wish
No diamond-studded gifts
I really don't want much this year but love

Music

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