## **Christmas Song**

## **Dave Matthews Band**

She was his girl; he was her boyfriend She'd be his wife and make him her husband A surprise on the way, any day, any day One healthy little giggling dribbling baby boy The wise men came, three made their way To shower him with love While he lay in the hay Shower him with love love Love love love Love love was all around

Not very much of his childhood was known Kept his mother Mary worried Always out on his own He met another Mary who for a reasonable fee, less than reputable was known to be.

His heart full of love love love Love love love Love love was all around

When Jesus Christ was nailed to his tree Said "oh, Daddy-o, I can see how it all soon will be I came to shed a little light on this darkening scene Instead I fear I've spilled the blood of our children all around"

The blood of our children all around The blood of our children's all around

So I'm told, so the story goes The people he knew were Less than golden hearted Gamblers and Robbers Drinkers and Jokers, all soul searchers Like you and me Like you and me

Rumors insisted he soon would be For his deviations Taken into custody By the authorities less informed than he. Drinkers and Jokers all soul searchers Searching for love love Love love love Love love was all around

Preparations were made For his celebration day He said "eat this bread and think of it as me Drink this wine and dream it will be The blood of our children all around The blood of our children's all around The blood of our children all around

Father up above, why in all this anger do you fill Me up with love, love, love Love love love Love love was all around Father up above, why in all this hatred do you fill Me up with love, fill me love love love Love love love all you need is love you can't buy me love Love love love Love love And the blood of our children's all around