Mama's in the kitchen, Christmas on the stove Daddy's in the wood shed with axe and over coat Everybody's helpin' to place and trim the tree The picture's almost perfect, it's only missin' me

But I'm comin' home for Christmas
Save a place for me
I'll arrive before St. Nicholas
Places gifts beneath the tree
Leave a candle burnin'
And a key underneath the mat
I'm comin' home for Christmas
You can count on that

Snow is gently fallin' as I make my way toward home I hear sweet memories callin'; I've been a long time gone Nothin' like the family and friends to celebrate The fun, the food, the music of this special holiday

Oh, but I'm comin' home for Christmas Save a place for me
I'll arrive before St. Nicholas
Places gifts beneath the tree
So leave the candle burnin'
Leave a key underneath the mat
I'm comin' home for Christmas
We can all depend on that

Hang holly in the window
Hang tinsel on the tree
Hang mistletoe above the door
And hang your hopes on me

I'm comin' home for Christmas
No place I'd rather be
I'm comin' home for Christmas
You can count on me
I'm comin' home for Christmas
You can count on me
Oh, I'm comin' home
I'm comin' home