

White Christmas

Flaming Lips

I'm (I'm, I'm, I'm)
Dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
(Know, know, know, know, know)
When the tree tops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm (I'm)
Dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
(Write, write, write, write, write)
May your days be merry and bright
(Bright, bright, bright, bright, bright)
And may all your Christmases be white

May your days be merry and bright
(Bright, bright, bright, bright, bright)
And may all your Christmases be white
(White)