

Christmas Date Blues

Joe Bonamassa

Ev'ry day is Christmas and I got nothin' to do
Yes, ev'ry day is Christmas and I got nothin' to do
I'll spend all my time making heavy love to you

You're really pretty, baby, sweet as you can be
You're really pretty, baby, sweet as you can be
Well, I pray ev'ry night one of these days you'll belong to me

Name is Bonamassa, might see me 'round most any time
Name is Bonamassa, might see me 'round most any time
When you don't see me, baby, please, keep me on your mind, yeah

Well, you read my story, ev'ry word of it is true
Well, you read my story, ev'ry word of it is mine
But once in a while, baby, just call me up sometimes, yeah