

Christmas Time

Kasey Chambers

Well, mama's in the kitchen, bakin' up the puddin'
Kids sneakin' peeks at the things that they shouldn't
Dogs are in the backyard, diggin' up a skeleton
Might be neighbor's cat but we're not tellin' 'em
Nothin' that we asked for, underneath the tree
Socks an' shortbread, an' camomile tea
But everyone's happy an' everything's fine
Oh Lord, it's Christmas time
It's Christmas time
Turkey an' lovin' comin' from the oven
Uncle Nash is grumpy an' he's yellin' at the cousins
Stereo's playin' Emmylou an' Herb Pedersen
Poppa Bill's drinkin' his home made medicine
Stockin's on the mantel with everybody's name
Worm's watchin' replay of a football game
But everyone's happy an' everything's fine
Oh Lord, it's Christmas time
It's Christmas time
Well, I'm readin' the cards that everyone sent
Tryin' to figure out where the last year went
'Cause I'm older now but I'm no more wise
But these crows keep walkin' around my eyes
But I look around the room an' all I can see
Are smilin' faces in the family
'Cause everyone's happy as everything's fine
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