

Mr. Mistletoe

Kelleigh Bannen

A Douglas fir, champagne blur
String light shine, and the fire burns
The vinyl goes 'round, and the trumpets sound
Like a hallelujah when you're around

Mr. Mistletoe
I'm falling like the snow
For you and this sentimental scene
Wrap me up red
Baby, go ahead
And we'll pretend this night is evergreen
Put on some Sinatra
If we aren't leaning in we ought to
'Cause you know how good Christmas and kissing go
Mr. Mistletoe

Bells they ring, the glasses clink
But the night is silent, when you're with me
We've counted doves and sugarplums
Now all that's left is to fall in love

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Put on some Sinatra
If we aren't leaning in we ought to
'Cause you know how good Christmas and kissing go
Oh, hold me and don't let me go
Mr. Mistletoe
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