

# Under The Mistletoe

Kelly Clarkson

Every time I look around  
This room, my eyes they tend to  
Fall on you and I confess  
Nothing but you makes sense  
Memories fill my heart  
And I can barely keep my tears  
From falling, oh I want your love  
Do you ever think of us?

Is it too late, too late to open up?  
I'm dying to say, oh how I love you  
You're walking towards me now  
What am I gonna say?

Push my pride aside  
When I close my eyes  
It's just you and I  
Here under the mistletoe  
Magic fills the air  
Standing over there  
Santa hear my prayer  
Here under the mistletoe

All I want, hey  
All I want, hey-hey, yeah  
All I want, hey, yeah  
Is under the mistletoe

Oh, everything I try to keep you  
From gettin' inside  
Works until I see your face  
I linger hopin' you might stay  
Wrapped up in your arms as well  
I wanna spend my nights so hard  
How much I want you  
Do you think of us? How I want your love

Is it too late, too late to let you know  
I can't quite escape, how much I need you  
You're walking towards me now  
What am I gonna say?

Push my pride aside  
When I close my eyes  
It's just you and I  
Here under the mistletoe  
Magic fills the air  
Standing over there  
Santa hear my prayer  
Here under the mistletoe

All I want, hey (all I really, really ever want)  
All I want, hey-hey, yeah (all I really, really ever want)  
All I want, hey, yeah (all I really, really ever want)  
Is under the mistletoe

You're walking towards me now

Once you read my mind somehow (oh)  
Meet me in the middle, underneath the little bit  
Of mistletoe and indecision take a breath as I

Push my pride aside  
When I close my eyes  
It's just you and I  
Here under the mistletoe  
Magic fills the air  
Standing over there  
Santa hear my prayer  
Here under the mistletoe

All I want, hey (all I really, really ever want)  
All I want, hey-hey, yeah (all I really, really ever want)  
All I want, hey, yeah (all I really, really ever want)  
Is under the mistletoe (is under the mistletoe)  
All I want, hey (all I really, really ever want)  
All I want, hey-hey, yeah (all I really, really ever want)  
All I want, hey, yeah (all I really, really ever want)  
Is under the mistletoe (is under the mistletoe)

Push my pride aside, aside, aside  
It's just you and I  
All I want, all I want  
Is you, is you  
Oh, whoa, whoa