

Still Christmas in Nashville

Lori McKenna

God bless that old 08 Honda Accord
Tip jar and a prayer and still coming up short
He's a hometown runaway just looking for more
Gonna find it on Broadway

God bless the server at the meat and three
The smile on her face better than mac and cheese
And the beauty of her youth hid just underneath
All that drug store makeup, she says

God bless the city the dreamers built
It don't hardly snow, but it sparkles still
Never grew up and it never will
For all you believers out there
It's still Christmas in Nashville
It's still Christmas in Nashville

God bless the ones who never let it go
Who live their whole life inside a snow globe
Who reach for the stars and ain't even close
Yeah, cause only they see em

God bless the city the dreamers built
It don't hardly snow, but it sparkles still
Never grew up and it never will
For all you believers out there
It's still Christmas in Nashville
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God bless the house still wrapped up in lights
Singing John Prine on the porch on the Fourth of July
Yeah, holding out hope, it's a hell of a fight
It's still Christmas in Nashville
It's still Christmas in Nashville
It's still Christmas in Nashville
It's always Christmas in Nashville