

Sexy Christmas Baby Mine

Morphine

Christmas cards upon the wall
Mail seems to come so slow
Tinsel starts to lose its glimmer
Maybe you don't have a phone
Think about you every year about this time, about this time
You know who you are, you are my sexy Christmas baby mine

Merry for you, not too merry for me
I want you here with me. Because misery loves company
Think about you every year about this time, about this time
You know who you are, you are my sexy Christmas baby mine