

# All I Ever Get For Christmas Is Blue

Over the Rhine

Strings of lights above the bed  
Curtains drawn and a glass of red  
All I ever get for Christmas is blue

Saxophone on the radio  
Recorded forty years ago  
All I ever get for Christmas is blue

When you play my song  
Play it slowly  
Play it like I'm sad and lonely

Maybe you can solve my mystery  
Wrap me in your arms and whisper  
You miss me

Weatherman says it's miserable  
But the snow is so beautiful  
All I ever get for Christmas is blue

It would take a miracle  
To get me out to a shopping mall  
All I really want for Christmas is you

Let them ring the bells  
They won't miss us  
I'll be drinking down your kisses

Deep into the night we'll go stealing  
Underneath a starry ceiling  
Revealing

White lights on the Christmas tree  
Thank God you are here with me  
All I ever get for Christmas is blue

All I ever get for Christmas is blue  
All I ever get for Christmas is blue