

# Christmas Without You

Rockapella

I crunch across the street  
To that Maine man  
Who sells us our tree every year  
He asks how we've been  
I just smile  
And say "bag up that five-foot blue  
Spruce, please...  
Nice trees."

The taxi ride home  
I'm just fine  
It's just me and that tree and Abdul  
He shows me the lights  
Red or green doesn't matter  
Pedestrians scatter 'neath

A snowflake of light suspended  
High above Fifty-Seventh  
We slide to my stoop, I track in  
Put up that spruce, step back and see  
How it's gonna be

Christmas without you  
It's hitting home, I'm all alone  
Christmas without you  
So unfamiliar  
Christmas without the love we shared  
A little much to bear  
This Christmas...

At least you left the lights  
Okay, half  
Probably the ones that blink  
Where are you tonight?  
Every day I'm a mess  
Even Rudolph's depressing

I hop on a train to Macy's  
Thinking I'll just replace these  
Memories we made together  
But all the memory shelves are bare

Christmas without you  
It's hitting home, I'm all alone  
Christmas without you  
So unfamiliar  
Christmas without the love we shared  
It's far too much to bear  
Don't think I'll ever be the same  
This Christmas without you

Lonely are the days...  
Lonely are the nights without you...