

Christmas With The Kids

Rodney Carrington

Another year has come and gone
And I'm still here
Holdin' on
To this riffle and
A picture of my kids
Sayin' it's a holiday
Sure as him don't feel that way
Don't think Jesus meant for it to feel like this
[Chorus]

A paper star on a plastic tree
Cotton Snow in a manger scene
Do the best we can to make it feel like home
Turkey Dinner on paper plates
Sargent bows his head to pray
BoomBox playin' Silent Night
Camouflage and Christmas Lights
They're probably up on the hill by now
Bottled up, and sleddin' down
Catchin' snowflakes on the edge of their tounge
Standin' up at the top would be
The prettiest girl I've ever seen
Whispering a quiet prayer for all of us
[Chorus]

A paper star on a plastic tree
Cotton Snow in a manger scene
Do the best we can to make it feel like home
Turkey Dinner on paper plates
Sargent bows his head to pray
BoomBox playin' Silent Night
Camouflage and Christmas Lights
Some say I'm a hero
But I'm just a dad
Just tryin' to protect the most precious thing I have
Someday I'll be home again
And our world will be right
But for tonight
[Chorus]

A paper star on a plastic tree
Cotton Snow in a manger scene
Do the best we can to make it feel like home
Turkey Dinner on paper plates
Sargent bows his head to pray
BoomBox playin' Silent Night
Camouflage and Christmas Lights
Thank God it's a silent night
Camouflage and Christmas Lights:)