

Bring Daddy Home for Christmas

The Oak Ridge Boys

Well a brave little boy, sat down to write a letter, to the north pole
He had a very special request, he wrote
I don't want the same things as all the other kids, you see
My daddy, well, he's been gone for a real long time
We really miss him
And we really miss having him around here
Especially this time of year
And the letter, well it went kind of like this

Dear Santa, or Jesus
Whoever it may concern
I know you're busy up there a workin'
But I'll gladly wait my turn
Just in case you might happen to miss it
Only one thing on my wish list
Me and momma want you to bring daddy
Home for Christmas

Well he stuck on a green candy cane stamp
And walked it on down to the red magic mailbox
At city hall
The big man himself was out front
Taking pictures with all the little kids
He waited patiently on his chance
When it finally came
He walked up and sat on the jolly mans knee
And Santa said what would you like for Christmas little boy
Ah without a second thought
And no hesitation he said

Dear Santa, or Jesus
Whoever it may concern
I know you're busy up there a workin'
But I'll gladly wait my turn
Just in case you might happen to miss it
Only one thing on my wish list
Me and momma want you to bring daddy
Home for Christmas

The snow storm closed the interstate
He called his boy said I'll be late
But I'll be back home on time for Christmas day
I got a story kind of weird
I met a big old guy with a big old beard
He had a sack full of toys he was dressed in red
Reindeer pulling on a big old sled
I got a special letter addressed to you
When you read it you'll know just what to do
And the letter said (spoken)

Dear Santa, or Jesus
Whoever it may concern
I know you're busy up there a workin'
But I'll gladly wait my turn
Just in case you might happen to miss it
Only one thing on my wish list
Me and momma want you to bring daddy

Home for Christmas

Me and momma want you to bring daddy
Home for Christmas