

Down Home Christmas

The Oak Ridge Boys

You walk into the place mama hands you a plate
Daddy gives a kiss says it's good to see your face
How the kids have grown has it been that long
Ain't nothing like a down home Christmas

Little baby cousins fightin' and a fussin'
Granny is a cussin' there's turkey in the oven
Oh the fires a glowin' and they're hoping that it snows
Ain't nothing like a down home Christmas

There's every kind of pie you'd ever want to eat
Stars a shinin' bright on a top of that tree
Ain't nowhere else that I'd rather be
There ain't nothing like a down home Christmas
There ain't nothing like a down home Christmas

Holiday parade on the satellite dish
Most of us are just now wrapping our gifts
Thank the good lord for times like this
Ain't nothing like a down home Christmas

There's every kind of pie you'd ever want to eat
Stars a shinin' bright on a top of that tree
Ain't nowhere else that I'd rather be
There ain't nothing like a down home Christmas
There ain't nothing like a down home Christmas

The carol line are ringin' they're about to start singin'
Now everybody come outside
Santa's sleigh is on his way
He's comin' down the chimney tonight

There's every kind of pie you'd ever want to eat
Stars a shinin' bright on a top of that tree
Ain't nowhere else that I'd rather be
There ain't nothing like a down home Christmas
There ain't nothing like a down home Christmas

There ain't nothing like a down home Christmas