

Mary Christmas

The Oak Ridge Boys

It's Christmas, Mary's coming home
She is the only thing I want
Another year has come and gone
It's Christmas, Mary's coming home

I'm a-sittin' by the phone waitin' for her call
One short ring and I'll be gone to get my baby doll
We're gonna rock around the clock down at the Legion Hall
I can't wait to hear her say Merry Christmas, merry way

I wrote a letter to Santa Claus just like I was a little child
Said all I need was a little love all wrapped up in her smile
I've been good, but I'll be better in just a little while
He must have read between the lines
It won't be long and she'll be mine

Gonna be a Mary Christmas
It's gonna be a Mary Christmas