

## That Old Rockin Chair

.38 Special

Mama, words can't express  
How I feel about you  
Especially at this Christmastime  
You went out of your way,  
Thoughtful gifts that you gave  
A love of giving, you passed on to us

Christmastime, Lord I love you  
Sometimes life just doesn't seem fair  
Christmastime, oh I miss you  
I still see you in that old rockin' chair

You were always there for me  
Through all of your life  
I still miss our telephone calls  
The jokes that you told  
And the laughter we shared  
Oh Lord, that's what I miss the most

Christmastime, Lord I love you  
Sometimes life just doesn't seem fair  
Christmastime, oh I miss you  
Sittin' in that old rockin' chair

Lord, keep her safe in your arms  
Right where she belongs  
'Cause I know she's in heaven  
Mama, you're finally home  
Oh, you're finally home

Christmastime, Lord I love you  
Sometimes life just doesn't seem fair  
Christmastime, oh I miss you  
Sittin' in that old rockin' chair

I still see you in that old rockin' chair

Merry Christmas  
Always know that I'm thinking of you  
Merry Christmas  
Mama, I will always love you