

The Christmas Song

Colbie Caillat

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping on your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a cry,
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe,
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow,
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is going to spy,
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
To kids from one to ninety two,
Although its been said many times, many ways,
Merry Christmas to you

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