

Christmas Was

Josh Abbott Band

And the first thing that would hit me
Was smoke from the chimney
As we walked up the driveway to the door
Come in from the cold, to the sounds of Nat King Cole. Grandma
taking our coats down the hall

And Grandpa would be right there
Doing crosswords in an old chair
We'd stare at the presents, under the tree

That's what Christmas was
Back when Christmas was
Jesus and Santa Claus
Mom and Dad and everyone we loved. Back when my favorite toy
Cost a glass of milk and Chips Ahoy
And the whole world was right for one night. That's what Christ
mas was

And the stove would be burnin'
The rolls would need turnin'
And Dad would lead us all in a prayer. That phone on the kitche
n wall
The ring when Uncle Ray would call. Saying he'll make it home n
ext year

Grown ups drinking eggnog
Kids showing off what they got
Old Jimmy Stewart in black and white

That's what Christmas was
Back when Christmas was
Jesus and Santa claus
Mom and Dad and everyone we loved. Back when my favorite toy
Cost a glass of milk and Chips Ahoy
And the whole world was right for one night. That's what Christ
mas was
Look at my kids
And the magic still lives. Oh what I see in their eyes

And that's what Christmas was
Back when Christmas was
Jesus and Santa Claus
Mom and Dad and everyone we loved

Back when my favorite toy
Cost a glass of milk and Chips Ahoy
And the whole world was right for one night. That's what Christ
mas was

That's what Christmas was
I guess it still is