

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