

Time for Me to Come Home

Blake Shelton

There's music in the city
And the lights are on display
There's a big old tree for all to see
where the children run and play

I look out through my window
Somethin' just don't seem right
Till I said hello and heard her voice
On the other end of the line

Now it's Christmas, Christmas I'm hurrying' on my way
Christmas, Christmas, like I'm riding in a one horse sleigh
Well, I don't have to hear no jingle bells, just the ringing of
the phone
Mama just called and said it's time
For me to com home

The pies are in the oven
You can almost taste the air
And it warms my heart to feel her love
And know how much she cares
It's funny how going back can get you back to where you belong
It's the difference between in just a melody and my favorite Ch
ristmas song

Well, it's Christmas, Christmas I'm hurrying' on my way
Christmas, Christmas, like I'm riding in a one horse sleigh
Well, I don't have to hear no jingle bells, just the ringing of
the phone
Mama just called and said "It's time for you come on home."
Mama just called and said "It's time for you to come home."