

# Mile High Christmas

Breathe Carolina

The trees are all lit up.  
I got the egg nog and rum in my cup.  
I wish this Christmas would last forever.  
My snowman looks like Snookie.  
I made an extra special cookies for you.

Can you stear your slay alright?  
Are you sure you're good to fly tonight?  
'Cause I won't get shit next year if you die.

So Ruedolf you know your nose is as red as his eyes.  
I don't want the kids to miss this.  
But that's what you get with the mile high Christmas.  
Don't let go of the reins as we fly.  
I don't want the kids to miss this.  
But that's what you get with the mile high Christmas.

Angels in the snow.  
Time to go.

Mom calls me in for dinner.  
I wipe the snow off my nose.  
I wish this Christmas would last forever.  
And when Santa comes to town.  
He gets a hug and a pound from me.

Can you stear your slay alright?  
Are you sure you're good to fly tonight?  
'Cause I won't get shit next year if you die.

So Ruedolf you know your nose is as red as his eyes.  
I don't want the kids to miss this.  
But that's what you get with the mile high Christmas.  
Don't let go of the reins as we fly.  
I don't want the kids to miss this.  
But that's what you get with the mile high Christmas.

Presents!  
Let's open this shit up!

So Ruedolf you know your nose is as red as his eyes.  
I don't want the kids to miss this.  
But that's what you get with the mile high Christmas.