

All I Want For Christmas Dear Is You

Buck Owens

Here it is Christmas Day
And you're many miles away
And I wonder if you feel the way I do
In the air there's happiness
But in me there's loneliness
For all I want for Christmas dear is you

Presents wrapped in green and gold
Have no arms for me to hold
No lips to whisper softly I love you
Oh how happy I would be
To find you underneath my tree
For all I want for Christmas dear is you

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