

## 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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For all I want for Christmas dear is you...