

# Mistletoe

Colbie Caillat

Great  
Fake plastic Mistletoe  
Wrap me in a great big bow  
And tear me apart

It's Christmas time  
So open up the flood gates  
Tell me that you'll be late  
And rip me apart

Cause you say that, you say that things will be alright  
But I've heard that, I've heard that so many times and I know that

It's not Christmas if the snow don't fall  
And I'm still standing here three feet small  
Lose our troubles because after all  
It's Christmas time

It's Christmas time...

Cold  
Icing on the walkways  
Slip in to the games we play  
We're falling apart

A great big house  
That's made out of ginger bread  
Crumbles to the ground  
We're breaking apart

But you said that, you said that things would be alright  
But I've heard that, I've heard that so many times and I know that

It's not Christmas if the snow don't fall  
And I'm still standing here three feet small  
Lose our troubles because after all  
It's Christmas time

And I've been waiting for you to come  
And it's hard cause I feel so alone  
And I just want you to come home

Waiting for you to come  
And it's hard cause I feel so alone  
And I just want you to come home

It's not Christmas if the snow don't fall  
And I'm still standing here three feet small  
Lose our troubles because after all  
It's Christmas time

It's not Christmas if the snow don't fall  
You're not here to keep me safe and warm  
Lose our troubles because after all  
It's Christmas time

It's Christmas time again

And all your friends, all your friends  
Are smiling  
It's Christmas time