

Home on Christmas Day

Cyndi Lauper

Sitting in some hotel room
Some place far away
Saw a shop light screaming Christmas
Bought your present there today

I'll be home on Christmas day
I am just a thought away
And every Christmas tree
Reminds me where I'd rather be

The drunken Santa on the corner
Looks a little blue
But the twinkle in his eye dear
Looks a little like you

I'll be home on Christmas day
I am just a thought away
And every Christmas tree
Reminds me where I'd rather be
Home on Christmas day
I am just a thought away
But anywhere I'll be
You will always be Christmas to me

Something about this season
Makes me feel a little queer
Everybody's so dam jolly
I wish you were here

I'll be home on Christmas day
I am just a thought away
And every Christmas tree
Reminds me where I'd rather be
Home on Christmas day
I am just a thought away
But anywhere I'll be
You will always be Christmas to me