

# The Christmas Blues

Dean Martin

The jingle bells are jingling  
The streets are white with snow  
The happy crowds are mingling  
But there's no one that I know

I'm sure that you'll forgive me  
If I don't enthuse  
I guess I've got the Christmas blues

I've done my window shopping  
There's not a store I've missed  
But what's the use of stopping  
When there's no one on your list  
You'll know the way I'm feeling  
When you love and you lose  
I guess I've got the Christmas blues

When somebody wants you  
Somebody needs you  
Christmas is a joy of joy  
But friends when you're lonely  
You'll find that it's only  
A thing for little girls and little boys

May all your days be merry  
Your seasons full of cheer  
But 'til it's January  
I'll just go and disappear  
Oh Santa may have brought you some stars for your shoes  
But Santa only brought me the blues  
Those brightly packaged tinsel covered Christmas blues

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