

# Merry Christmas, Baby

Etta James

Merry Christmas, baby  
You sure did treat me nice  
Merry Christmas pretty, baby  
You sure did treat me nice  
Gave me a diamond ring  
For Christmas  
Now I'm living in paradise

Well, I'm feeling mighty fine  
Got good music on my radio  
Well, I'm feeling mighty fine  
Got good music on my radio  
Well  
I would have kissed you, baby  
While you're standing  
Beneath the mistletoe

Well, alright  
Ain't that the truth now

Santa came down the chimney  
About a half past three  
He brought  
These pretty presents  
That you see before me  
Merry Christmas, baby  
You sure been good to me

I haven't had  
A toddy this morning  
But I'm all lit up  
Like a Christmas tree

Well, I wanna  
Wanna bring  
It a little bit high  
Well, I  
Well I wanna bring  
It a little bit high  
Oh, I wanna bring  
It a little bit high, baby  
No, wanna bring  
It a little high, baby  
Little high

Haven't had  
A toddy this morning  
But I'm all lit up  
But I'm all lit up  
But I'm all lit up  
But I'm all lit up  
Said I'm all lit up  
I'm all lit up, baby

Merry Christmas, baby  
Merry, merry, merry, merry  
Merry Christmas, baby