

An Old-Fashioned Christmas

Frank Sinatra

Give me an old fashioned Christmas, an old fashioned Christmas,
Family faces, wide open spaces, covered with snow,
Right now my mom there in the kitchen, basting the Christmas bird,
You'll have to take my word, you can't find that at the automat
.
An old fashioned fireplace, give me an old fashioned fireplace,
My heart remembers smoldering embers, warming your glow,
I'd trade that whole Manhattan skyline, the shimmering steel and chrome,
For one old fashioned Christmas back home.