

# Gloria

Hawk Nelson

Santa came and went  
The whole year I have spent  
Writing a letter and hoped I would get her  
with Return to Sender

My package never came  
The only man to blame  
is Santa himself,  
or maybe an elf who wasn't on his game

I lie in bed awake,  
I turn and I toss,  
As I anticipate  
Old Saint Nicholas.

He brings me what I want  
I tell him what I need  
The only thing this year  
Is the girl of my dreams

I try to write out  
But my mind was a blur  
The page drew a blank, and on it was only her  
She showed up in a whirl  
The perfect Christmas girl  
Wrapped in sweater, she looked even better  
Well, better than ever!

I lie in bed awake,  
I turn and I toss,  
As I anticipate  
Old Saint Nicholas.  
He brings me what I want  
I tell him what I need  
The only thing this year  
Is the girl of my dreams

Glo-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oria  
The girl I want for Christmas  
Glo-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oria  
The girl I want for Christmas this year  
Is you  
Is you  
(la-la-la-la-la)  
(from the top, man)