Lee Ann Womack

(Greg Barnhill/Phil Swann) She smiles at him, he says, "Hello" They stand beneath the mistletoe Embarrassed by the awkward circumstance He asks her if she'd like a drink She says, "I better not I think Oh, what the heck, maybe just one glass" They talk about, oh, this and that He says, "I like the way you laugh And I'm so really glad you're here" Then suddenly it's much too warm She feels his hand against her arm The season loves the reason for romance It'll get you if you give it half a chance The night goes on, the music plays A moonlight Christmas serenade A lovers' song that's meant for only two And they don't even know it yet But this is one they'll not forget The holiday where all their dreams came true Across the floor he spins her around Oh, could it be they've finally found A love worth waiting for Then in the tender yuletide bliss They share an unexpected kiss The season loves the reason for romance It'll get you if you give it half a chance Then suddenly the night is gone It's late into an early morn The season loves the reason for romance It'll get you if you give it half a chance