

## White Christmas, Pt. 2

Pink Martini

The sun is shining, the grass is green  
The orange and palm trees sway  
There's never been such a day in Beverly Hills, LA  
But it's December the 24th  
And I'm longing to be up north  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white