

# All I Really Want

Steven Curtis Chapman

Well, I don't know if you remember me or not  
I'm one of the kids they brought in from the home  
I was the red-haired boy in an old, green flannel shirt  
You may not have seen me, I was standing off alone

I didn't come and talk to you 'cause that's never  
worked before  
And you'll probably never see this letter, anyway  
But just in case there's something you can do to help  
me out  
I'll ask you one more time

All I really want for Christmas is someone to tuck me  
in  
A shoulder to cry on if I lose, shoulders to ride on if  
I win  
There's so much I could ask for, but there's just one  
thing I need  
All I really want for Christmas is a family

Well, I guess I should go ahead and tell you now  
If it's really true about that list you have  
Somehow I always seem to end up in a fight  
But I'm really trying hard not to be bad

But maybe if I had a brother or a dad to wrestle with  
Maybe they could teach me how to get along  
And from everything I've heard, it sounds like the  
greatest gift on earth  
Would be a mom

All I want for Christmas is someone who'll be here  
To sing me happy birthday for the next 100 years  
And It's okay if they're not perfect or even if they're  
a little broken  
That's alright, 'Cause so am I

Well, I guess I should go, it's almost time for bed  
Maybe next time I write you I'll be at home

'Cause all I really want for Christmas is someone to  
tuck me in  
Tell me I'll never be alone, someone whose love will  
never end  
Of all that I could ask for, well, there's just one  
thing I need  
All I really want for Christmas is a family