

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