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