

CHRISTMAS MORNING

Drop D tuning: dadgbe

There could be a blue kazoo, a pair of ruby shoes
A silky new, fetching red kimono
A Pakistani rug, an Elvis Presley mug
Or "The Very Best of Perry Como"

There could be a handsome blonde, a Harry Potter wand
Or those little strips to help you quit snoring
An anti-aging cream, a healthy self-esteem
Waiting there for you on Christmas morning
Then again, in light of life's uncertainties
You may not find a single one of these

CHORUS:

But guaranteed, underneath that tree
Will be a brand new day begun
The ones who love you, the turning earth
And a great big shining sun
A big old shining sun

You might like a better job, a diamond ring from Bob
A cabin place on Lake Okoboji
You may pray to be released, or for Middle Eastern peace
Or a sword of light, like Obi-Wan Kenobi
And you can bring your list to Santa on your knees
All he's going to say is "we will see"

CHORUS:

And if that's all you get for Christmas
In spite of all your wishes
You might hang your head and then go back to bed
Or you might discover instead

That when you wake and see the day
And on the earth, you read your name
And cut the gold ribbons around it
You still might be surprised, and even realize
That you got everything you wanted
When you see, underneath that tree
Another brand new day begun
The ones who love you, the turning earth
And a great big shining sun
A big old shining sun

That giant fireball, the biggest ornament of all
Hung in the sky on Christmas Morning