

Amy Grant, Tennessee Christmas

(Amy Grant & Gary Chapman)

Come on weatherman
Give us a forecast snowy white
Can't you hear the prayers
Of every childlike heart tonight
Rockies are callin', Denver snow fallin'
Somebody said it's four feet deep
But it doesn't matter
Give me the laughter
I'm gonna choose to keep

Another tender Tennessee Christmas
The only Christmas for me
Where the love circles around us
Like the gifts around our tree
Well I know there's more snow up in Colorado
Than my roof will ever see
But a tender Tennessee Christmas
Is the only Christmas for me

Every now and then
I get a wanderin' urge to see
Maybe California, maybe tinsel town's for me
There's a parade there
We'd have it made there
Bring home a tan for New Year's Eve
Sure sounds exciting, awfully inviting
Still I think I'm gonna keep

Another tender Tennessee Christmas
The only Christmas for me
Where the love circles around us
Like the gifts around our tree
Well they say in L.A.
It's a warm holiday
It's the only place to be
But a tender Tennessee Christmas
Is the only Christmas for me.

Well I know there's more snow up in Colorado
Than my roof will ever see
But a tender Tennessee Christmas
Is the only Christmas for me

A tender Tennessee Christmas
Is the only Christmas for me