

Brenda Lee, Blue Christmas

I'll have a blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue thinking about you
Decorations of gray on a green Christmas tree
Won't mean a thing, dear
If you're not here with me

I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain
And when that blue heartache starts hurtin
You'll be do with alright with your Christmas of white
But I have a blue, blue Christmas

(I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain)
And when that blue heartache starts hurtin
You'll be do with alright with your Christmas of white
But I have a blue, blue Christmas