

# Good Charlotte, Christmas By The Phone

Another year, Another tree  
But this year you won't be with me  
but it don't, feel much like Christmas  
We used to watch the same old shows  
Sing Social D on the radio  
But it don't, feel much like Christmas  
This used to be, my favorite holiday  
My Christmas Eve was filled with dreams  
But you chased them all away

[Chorus]  
Why did you leave me for Christmas?  
You left me lonely its true,  
Could you have waited til New Years?  
At least the year would be through...  
And now the misletoe's hanging  
For no reason at all  
And all the presents are still wrapped  
But you don't even call

I took a walk to where we go  
There were lights and there was snow  
But it don't, feel much like Christmas

WHEN people ask me how you've been  
I fake a smile and say ok,  
But i don't, feel much like Christmas

You used to be, my favorite holiday  
But now you're gone, I'm all alone  
And all that I can say

[Chorus]  
Why did you leave me for Christmas?  
You left me lonely its true,  
Could you have waited til New Years?  
At least the year would be through...  
And now the misletoe's hanging  
For no reason at all  
And all the presents are still wrapped  
But you don't even call

Waiting here alone  
Christmas by the phone  
Said I'm waiting here alone  
Spending Christmas by the phone.