

When Christmas Comes to Town

Ah . . . Ah

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

I'm wishing on a star and trying to believe
that even though it's far, he'll find me Christmas Eve.
I guess that Santa's busy 'cause he's never come around.
I think of him when Christmas comes to town.

The best time of the year, when ev'ryone comes home;
with all this Christmas cheer it's hard to be alone.
Putting up the Christmas tree with friends who come around,
it's so much fun when Christmas comes to town.

Presents for the children wrapped in red and green;
All the things I've heard about but never really seen.
No one will be sleeping on the night of Christmas Eve
hoping Santa's on his way.

The best time of the year, when ev'ryone comes home;
with all this Christmas cheer it's hard to be alone.
Putting up the Christmas tree with friends who come around,
it's so much fun when Christmas comes to town.
Ah . . . Ah . . . Ah . . . Ah . . . Ah