

## Blake Shelton

### "Time For Me To Come Home"

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There's music in the city  
And lights are on display  
There's a big ol tree for all to see  
Where the children run and play

I look out my window  
Somethin' just don't seem right  
Til I said hello and heard her voice  
On the other end of the line

Now it's christmas, christmas I'm hurrying' on my way  
Christmas, Christmas, like I'm riding in a one horse  
sleigh  
Well, I don't have to hear no jingle bells, just the  
ringing of the phone  
Mama called and said it's time for me come on home

The pies are in the oven  
You can almost taste the air  
It warms my heart to feel her love  
And know how much she cares  
It's funny how going back can get you back to where  
you belong  
It's the difference between just a melody and my  
favorite christmas song

Well, it's christmas, christmas I'm hurrying' on my way  
Christmas, Christmas, like I'm riding in a one horse  
sleigh  
Well, I don't have to hear no jingle bells, just the  
ringing of the phone  
Mama called and said "it's time for You come on  
home"  
Mama just called and said "it's time for you to come  
home"

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