## Kenny Rogers "Kentucky Homemade Christmas"

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They shut down the mine last summer, we're gettin' by on welfare

It's Christmas Eve, I'm walkin' home, not a dollar to my name

Night is almost on me, a night I'm almost dreading No store bought gifts to open, but there'll be Christmas just the same

It's just another ho-omemade Christmas i-in Kentucky Just odds and ends I fashioned with my hear-eart and with my hands

It's just another ho-omemade Christmas i-in Kentucky Our fine and fancy homemade love, God's precious giift from up above

Make up the homemade Christmas of this poor Kentucky man

There's a brand new Barlow knife with a shiny wooden handle

Gleamin' in the window down at Galen Johnson's store My wide eyed little Billy Boy, his face pressed to the window

Too young for understandin' what it means to be so poor

It's just another ho-omemade Christmas i-in Kentucky Just odds and ends I fashioned with my heart and with my hands

It's just another ho-omemade Christmas i-in Kentucky Our fine and fancy homemade love, God's precious giift from up above

Make up the homemade Christmas of this poor Kentucky man

Little Linda ain't no baby, hell she turns thirtee-een in April

She's been dreamin' about that dolly in the window for half her life

She's old enough to realise that it ain't never comin' I'd damn near rob a bank to get that doll and Billy's knife

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It's just an

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