

38 Special "That Old Rockin' Chair"

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** this song is dedicated to Marion Virginia VanZant (Donnie's mother). "A great songwriter once told me that all songs are little gifts from heaven. Mama, this is my gift to you. I miss you"-Donnie VanZant

Mama, words can't express
How I feel about you
Especially at this Christmastime
You went out of your way,
Thoughtful gifts that you gave
A love of giving, you passed on to us

Christmastime, Lord I love you
Sometimes life just doesn't seem fair
Christmastime, oh I miss you
I still see you in that old rockin' chair

You were always there for me
Through all of your life
I still miss our telephone calls
The jokes that you told
And the laughter we shared
Oh Lord, that's what I miss the most

Christmastime, Lord I love you
Sometimes life just doesn't seem fair
Christmastime, oh I miss you
Sittin' in that old rockin' chair

Bridge:
Lord, keep her safe in your arms
Right where she belongs
'Cause I know she's in heaven
Mama, you're finally home
Oh, you're finally home

Christmastime, Lord I love you
Sometimes life just doesn't seem fair
Christmastime, oh I miss you
Sittin' in that old rockin' chair

I still see you in that old rockin' chair

Merry Christmas
Always know that I'm thinking of you
Merry Christmas
Mama, I will always love you

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