

## Granger Smith

### "This Kind Of Christmas"

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This time of year I get together  
With the only grandma I got left  
I know these days won't last forever  
So I cherish every one I get

That's the thing about the holidays  
All the simple things mean the most

Like coming home on Christmas Eve  
Chevy headlights guiding me like a north star  
Showing me the way  
The smell of pine tree and apple spice  
The whole family's home tonight  
Sitting round the fire humming holiday songs  
I'm gonna miss this kind of Christmas when it's gone

Dad's got the lights up on the front porch  
Mom hung the angel on the tree  
She tried so hard to keep our fingers  
Off that cherry pie before we eat

We remember when my grandad was around  
He really loved this time of year

Like coming home on Christmas Eve  
Chevy headlights guiding me like a north star  
Showing me the way  
Smell that oak log fireplace  
3 brothers and a football game  
We'll all sit down for supper before too long  
I'm gonna miss this kind of Christmas when it's gone

You know the years can fly  
They can pass us by, they can leave behind the days  
that we know  
But I've got to try and live my life  
Like it's the last time that I'll go

Home on Christmas Eve  
Chevy headlights guiding me like a north star  
Showing me the way

And I don't think it's a time to waste  
We only really have today to make these memories  
with Dad and Mom  
I'm gonna miss this kind of Christmas when it's gone  
So I wanna live this kind of Christmas before it's gone  
O 'til it's gone  
So this Christmas I'm going home

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