by Elliott Yamin "Merry Christmas, Baby"

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Merry Christmas, baby You sure did treat me nice Merry Christmas pretty, baby You sure did treat me nice Gave me a diamond ring For Christmas Now I'm living in paradise

Well, I'm feeling mighty fine
Got good music on my radio
Well, I'm feeling mighty fine
Got good music on my radio
Well
I would have kissed you, baby
While you're standing
Beneath the mistletoe

Well, alright
Ain't that the truth now

Santa came down the chimney About a half past three He brought These pretty presents That you see before me Merry Christmas, baby You sure been good to me

I haven't had A toddy this morning But I'm all lit up Like a Christmas tree

Well, I wanna
Wanna bring
It a little bit high
Well, I
Well I wanna bring
It a little bit high
Oh, I wanna bring
It a little bit high, baby

No, wanna bring It a little high, baby Little high

Haven't had
A toddy this morning
But I'm all lit up
Said I'm all lit up
I'm all lit up

Merry Christmas, baby Merry, merry, merry, merry Merry Christmas, baby

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