

Total Touch

"The Best Christmas Ever"

Visit "[The Best Christmas Ever](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Christmas in 1988,
I couldn't conceive it'd be so great.
We're gathered round the synthetic tree.
I open presents with Emily.
But over there is one more box,
Why it's a gift from Uncle Ross.
How, right then, could I even know
That inside was my first Nintendo?

Christmas, Chirstmas, Christmas, Christmas,
Christmas, Chirstmas, Christmas, Christmas.

Unwrapped it,
My face filled with joy.
This was more than just a stupid toy.
Monochrome with red LED,
And cartridge games, I could not believe.
But when we got home in the fur snow,
My mother hogged my first Nintendo.
Mario, was her game of choice,
And this addiction I could not outvoice.

Christmas, Chirstmas, Christmas, Christmas,
Christmas, Chirstmas, Christmas, Christmas.

Mom, it's fine, or don't you remember?
It still was the best Christmas ever.

Mom, it's fine, or don't you remember?
It still was the best Christmas ever.

Christmas, Chirstmas, Christmas, Christmas,
Christmas, Chirstmas, Christmas, Christmas.

Visit [Total Touch](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.