

B.B. King, Blue Decorations

Blue decorations on my Christmas tree
The saddest time of the year
'Cause you're not here with me
But I hung you a stocking, just in case you're free
Blue decorations on my Christmas tree
You know the spirit of Christmas
Is so hard to share alone
When you once have it all
But now all you had is gone
All the children are singing
The saddest melodies
Blue decorations on my Christmas tree
Ho, ho, ho, I don't feel Christmas

They call it a holiday
But they all are the same to me
Like these blue decorations on my Christmas tree
The forecast is cloudy
Buffing, sad and cold
And the weatherman says
We gonna get some snow
I guess I'll open my presents
To me, from me
Make these blue decorations on my Christmas tree
Ho, ho, ho, oh, I don't feel Christmas