

The Maine, Get ready

It's Christmas Eve
And I'm alone
We haven't talked in weeks
I think I'm coming home
I'll pack my bags
I pray it snows
That's right tonight, I think I'm coming home
So get ready
Cause I think, yeah I think
I'll be coming home for Christmas
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known
I'll be coming home for Christmas
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known
I can see it now
The table set
The smells and sounds
Oh, who could forget
Just you and me
And some mistletoe
Wrapped in a blanket
I think I'm coming home
So get ready
Cause I think, yeah I think
I'll be coming home for Christmas
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known
I'll be coming home for Christmas
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known
You and me, my favorite phrase
As the tree lights up your face
You and me, my favorite phrase
My favorite phrase
I'll be coming home for Christmas
I'll be coming home for Christmas
I'll be coming home for Christmas
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known
I'll be coming home for Christmas
I'll be coming home to all I've ever known