## Little Christmas Everybody's in a hurry, in a flurry Shopping 'til they're droppin' in the Kids are cryin', dogs are barkin' know / up / with / we / folks / barely / Catching Sure it's madness, but it's As soon as you hang up the 'Cause you're the reason for the No, we don't need to keep up with the Jones Nothing lights my fire or wraps me up, baby, like you do 'Cause you can't buy this a-feeling Just want a cozy, a cozy little Christmas here with you I don't need diamonds, no spankly things Our love is something priceless So, Mr. Take the day off Get a massage Cause we've got this one all under control A little whiskey We're getting frisky \_\_\_\_ to Nat King Cole And slow \_ No, we ain't stressin' Just caressin' popsicle/ our / up / Warming / toes Nothing's missin' 'Cause you're a \_\_\_ Yet, you're the only one I'm wishing for \_ is something priceless Chorus I don't need anything Take back all the Cartier, and the Tiffany's and the Chanel Well, can I keep that Chanel? Please? Chorus Just you and me, under a \_ little / you / cozy / here / Christmas / with / A