

2018 Cantanti Lirichi Lyrics Test Study Sheet

That's Christmas to Me

The fireplace is burnin' bright, shining all on me.
I see the presents underneath the good old Christmas tree
And I wait all night 'til Santa comes to wake me from my dreams
Oh cause that's Christmas to me.

I see the children play outside like angels in the snow
While mom and daddy share a kiss under the mistletoe
And we'll cherish all these simple things wherever we may be
Oh why? Cause that's Christmas to me

Grandma's Killer Fruitcake

The holidays were upon us and things were goin' fine
Til the day I heard the doorbell and a chill ran up my spine
I grabbed the wife and children as the postman wheeled it in
A yearly Christmas nightmare has just come back again!

It was harder than the head of Uncle Bucky
Heavy as a sermon of preacher Lucky
One's enough to give the whole state of Kentucky a great big bellyache
It was denser than a drove of barnyard turkeys
Tougher than a truckload of all beef jerky
Drier than a drought in Albuquerque, Grandma's killer fruitcake