

Intro: F / / / C / / / G / C↓

It was Christmas Eve babe In the drunk tank

An old man said to me: "Won't see another one"

And then he sang a song The Rare Old Mountain Dew

I turned my face away And dreamed about you

Got on a lucky one Came in eighteen to one

I've got a feeling This year's for me and you

So happy Christmas I love you baby

I can see a better time When all our dreams come true

LINK: F / / / C / / / G / C C C G C F G C

They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold

But the wind goes right through you It's no place for the old

When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve

You promised me Broadway was waiting for me

You were handsome You were pretty Queen of New York City

When the band finished playing They howled out for more

Sinatra was swinging, All the drunks they were singing

We kissed on a corner Then danced through the night

