

# White Christmas – Michael Buble

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the tree tops glisten  
And children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow,  
Oh, the snow  
I said, I'm dreaming of a white  
Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmas' be white  
(Let's go, sticks, let's go)  
I said, I'm dreaming of a white,  
Oh, Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the tree tops glisten  
And the children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days, may your days, may  
your days  
Be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmas' be white  
(Come on now, woo)  
(J-man, up, up, up)  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmas' be white



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych