

White Christmas – Michael Bublé -

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