

The World for Christmas

It's the night before Christmas and all through the house
not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse.

The stockings are hung by the chimney with care
But hopes for Saint Nicholas I wish I could share

I am new to this world, I arrived here this morn
to this beautiful planet, though beat up and torn
I don't need a gift, need no more than I've got
Hear the unspoken wish from a tiny, tiny tot

I only want the world for Christmas
the blue green forever turning world for Christmas
Nothing more, nothing less
I want it for keeps and I promise to share
so that everyone who wants can cuddle and care

I only want the world for Christmas
the blue green forever turning world for Christmas
To restore to repossess
Please make it last, my fate is in your hands

Oh give me, oh give me
Oh give me, ooh give me
Oh give me a present for the future

Doo do do do do do do do do do do do do