

It's Christmas Morning

Laurie B. Ballard • © December 6, 2016

G
It's Christmas morning
And I'm happy to say
I survived another dreaded holiday.
I took my **C** time
Stayed in bed 'til ten and then I read **G**
Old newspapers and magazines **D7**
A luxury I really do not need. **C**

G
It's Christmas morning
I know I must go
Although it's kinda late, icy and cold.
I grabbed my **C** coat
With the Kleenex in my pocket, dried my **G** tears.
Know I won't be comin' back **D7**
My time is up. **C**
No longer wanted here. **C**

C
They pushed us out into the cold
From a Christmas Eve meal.
We're now **G** alone **C**
No families to welcome us.
No dog laying by the fire, no home...no home. **G** **Am**
We're the homeless **C**
And we've got no place to go. **D7**

G
It's Christmas evening
I'm walking the park
Quicken my pace
Tighten my scarf. **C**
The winds blow **G**
Need to find a bit of shelter before dark **D7**
Maybe find a friend or two **C**
Huddled in the little league ballpark. **G**

G
It's Christmas late at night
Layin' on my bed
Of cardboard stacked beside
A dumpster instead, here goes my **C** head. **G**
Remembering a time when I still had a bed **D7**
I would give up everything
If I had anything **C**
To get what I had...back again. **G**

