

Brown Christmas

**My mother is dreaming of a brown Christmas.
She's thinking how pleasant that would be.
With candles in the windows, and trimming on the tree.
But O--ld Mister Snow--man is nowhere to be seen.**

**Predictions of warm and sunny weather
Are just the kind she hopes to hear.
Dear Santa come to town with a Christmas of brown.
That's all my mother wants this year.**

**My mother is dreaming of a brown Christmas.
She's thinking how pleasant that would be.
No shoveling the sidewalk before the guests arrive.
No salt and snow being tracked in from outside.**

**No snowsuits. No mittens or galoshes.
To clutter up her Christmas cheer.
Dear Santa come to town with a Christmas of brown.
That's all my mother wants this year.
That's all my mother wants this year.**