I'll have blue Christmas, with out you. I'll be so blue thinking a-
bout you. Decor-a-tions of red on a green Christmas tree won't mean a
thing if you're not here with me. I'll have a blue Christmas, that's certain.
And when that blue heartache starts hurt in, you'll be do-in' al-right, with your
Christmas of white, but I'll have a blue Christmas. I'll have a Christmas.