

The Music Store & Christmas by Pierre Rausch

And after they went to the music store
He took her to a lively place
The next day, he played the piano
While she sang along
They're in the music store
She wanted to show everyone what she could do
As soon as he heard about it
It was much safer to have it taped
With traditions around her
Since all her specials were taped
The Christmas that they shared was perfect
She lit a candle for her man
It made it seem like much longer
He thanked her for the beautiful Christmas
« Thanks to you » she looked at him
If you're really leaving, we had all figured out
And after they went to the record store
They're going to send as many records home
So lock yourself in your room with your favorite CD
Which reminds me, I need things of the Internet
You'd be collecting it and make a big point
And walk back into the room if there's something left
She was sure she would and stay there
He leads a golden life, next door to the music store
Calls her later, she has something to say
They cut to commercials
They cut to commercials
They cut to commercials, again