

Candy Cane Lane

Just a hint of peppermint
and every single thing begins to feel like Christmas.
And just like the snowflakes, no two are ever the same.

Red and white and candy striped in every shape and size,
oh what a sweet treat this is.
So hop on the choo choo and woo woo to Candy Cane Lane.

*You'll be all aglow from your head to mistletoes, oh.
There's no road
that could ever smell as sweet or look as good enough to eat.
There's nothin' like a city block of hangin' lights, where I
Just wanna curl up by the fire for a couple cups of cider
and roast all those marshmallows.*

They're hung up in the trees in line, the bulbs all fill the street
just like a scene from a snow globe.
So baby, let's go take a stroll down to Candy Cane Lane.

Oo..... Woo-woo!

*You'll be all aglow from your head to mistletoes, oh.
There's no road
that could ever smell as sweet or look as good enough to eat.
There's nothin' like a city block of hangin' lights, where I
Just wanna curl up by the fire for a couple cups of cider
and roast all those marshmallows.*

Add a pinch of cinnamon
and suddenly the world begins to taste like December
And you'll always remember
comin' down to Candy Cane Lane ...
Just a couple licks from the minty sugar stick
and everything turns wintergreen
On Candy Cane Lane,
one block from Gum Drop Street.
Oo...

