

# Wacky Socks For Christmas

*by Johanna Lundström*

Secret Santa office party  
I got wacky socks  
Had to grin and wear them  
Knew they were from the boss

Not a fan of parties  
don't know which way to turn  
and Christmas leaves me cold  
with a heartburn

Was gonna leave soon as I got a chance  
When I heard  
Hey there sexy ankles, wanna dance?

What?

Ooh ooh ooh  
My wacky socks lit a smile in your eyes  
Ooh ooh ooh  
They were a blessing in disguise  
Opened a door I never knew  
And in walked you

Ever since that day  
your love has been the sweetest wine  
And at our wedding no one's socks  
were wackier than mine

Only goes to show  
you never know what is to come  
The smallest thing can be a key  
that turns your life around

Ooh ooh ooh  
My wacky socks lit the love in your eyes  
Ooh ooh ooh  
They were a blessing in disguise  
Opened a door I never knew  
And in walked you ooh ooh

I'm still awkward at parties  
I like it in my shell  
but Christmases with you these days  
I tolerate quite well

Ooh ooh ooh  
My wacky socks lit the love in your eyes  
Ooh ooh ooh  
They were a blessing in disguise  
Opened a door I never knew  
And in walked you