**All I want for Christmas is shoes!**

I don't want a lot for Christmas  
There is just one thing I need  
I don't care about the presents  
Underneath the Christmas tree  
  
I just want shoes for my shop

Otherwise my shop will flop  
Make my wish come true  
All I want for Christmas is shoes.  
  
I don't want a dress for Christmas  
I want shelves bursting with shoes

Give me high-heels, uggs and heelies

Manolo Blahniks, Jimmy Choos

I don't need to hang my stocking  
There upon the fireplace  
Give me Flux, Airmax and wellies  
Oh and Docs! on Christmas Day

I just want my shop to have

Boots that fit the wider calf

Make my wish come true

All I want for Christmas is shoes, baby!  
  
Oh, I won't ask for much this Christmas  
I won't even wish for snow  
And I'm just gonna keep on waiting  
‘Till the cash begins to flow  
  
I won't make a list and send it  
To the North Pole for Saint Nick  
Just a hundred Flats in satin

A thousand stripy heels in silk  
  
Imagine how this shop could be

Walls just bursting at the seams  
What more can I do?  
Baby, all I want for Christmas is shoes  
Shoes, baby  
  
Oh, all the lights are shining  
So brightly everywhere  
On Grafton Street and Liffey Street

Well, how I can I compare?  
What kind of shop is mine?

Where is the ‘Pay Here’ line?  
Santa, won't you bring me the shoes I really need?  
Won't you lay the boots on me?  
  
Oh, I know I want a lot for Christmas  
But please, what I'm asking for  
I just want to see shoe boxes  
Stuffed like sardines roof to floor  
  
Oh I know I’m harping on  
But if you hear my sorry song

Make my wish come true

Baby all I want for Christmas is shoes, baby

All I want for Christmas is shoes, high-heels

All I want for Christmas is shoes, well-ies

All I want for Christmas is shoes, plat-forms

All I want for Christmas is shoes, heel-ies