

# eels, Christmas Is Going To The Dogs

Get off your sled and go to bed  
Don't you ever tire?  
Throw a bone, I'm finally home  
Curled up by the fire  
Snow is falling from the sky like ashes from an urn  
Sweet dreams, my little one  
Now it's my turn

Well, Christmas is going to the dogs  
We'd rather have chew toys than Yule logs  
And things aren't looking very good, it's true  
So I'll just lay here and chew

Now, when I sleep I like to dream  
Of rabbits in the snow  
Jumping right into my jaws  
From their rabbit hole  
Take one home and set him down right next to you shoes  
Wake up to a big surprise  
My gift to you

And Christmas is going to the dogs  
We'd rather have chew toys than Yule logs  
And things aren't looking very good, it's true  
So I'll just lay here and chew  
And Christmas is going to the dogs  
We're scarfing down the turkey and egg nog  
And things aren't looking very good, it's true  
So I'll just lay here and chew  
So I'll just stay here and chew...