Of Montreal, Christmas Is Only Good If You're No

I got dolls with silk and sashes then I tore Out their eyelashes Mom would wonder if I was evil when I'd Covet my brother's Kenievel

Christmas time is filled with joy but only if You're a little boy

I got a rocket and a fire truck how I always Cursed my luck I never wanted trains or trollies all I wanted Were paper dolls

Christmas time around the world is only good

If you're a little girl

We never get what we wanted cause what We really want is each others presents This may seem bad or just plain silly but we Could change the tags from Sally to Billy and From Billy to Sally

I think we know now how we can be happy We found a way to fool Mommy and Daddy In a few years we many run into messes when You start wanting to wear my dresses