

The Arrogant Worms, Christmastime

It's the festive season
There's singing and shopping and joy
Santa's talking to children
The elves are wrapping toys
The season's one of charity
Of peace for all you've met
But though I should be of giving right now
I just want to get

It's Christmastime and times are tough
It's Christmastime, and we ain't got enough
Hey Mr. Santa Claus
I believe in you because
Last year all my parents got me
Was a trip to Mississauga
It's Christmastime, I'm looking for a lot of stuff

My brother wants a computer
Sister wants a dolly
Mom wants a brand new bathtub
And Dad just wants alcohol, he
Spent last Christmas wasted
Crawling along on his knees
Eating turkey that fell on the floor
And watering our Christmas tree

It's Christmastime and times are tough
It's Christmastime, and we ain't got enough
Hey Mr. Santa Claus
I believe in you because
You've got more credibility than
Any doctor, cop, or lawyer
It's Christmastime, I'm looking for a lot of stuff

I'd like a new guitar
Andy wants a radar detector
Trevor wants 13 kittens
And Chris wants a date with Shania
We compared all our Christmas lists
And only one thing overlapped
We would all be happiest if
Everyone bought our crap

It's Christmastime and times are tough
It's Christmastime, and we ain't got enough
Hey Mr. Santa Claus
We believe in you because
If we count on our so-called friends
Our Christmas stockings will be empty
It's Christmastime, we're looking for a lot of stuff
It's Christmastime, we're looking for a lot of stuff