

Ben Folds, Lonely Christmas Eve

from "The Grinch"; Soundtrack

I'm not so bad
I just hate to see a good time had
By everyone but me
On this lonely Christmas Eve
I hear them up and down, and up and down the street

They're making noise
Noise, noise, noise
How I hate their happy noise
There's only one thing I hate more, come to think of it
And that's the people who keep
Making it

Feast, feast, feast, feast
They'll have more than anyone could ever eat
Me, I'm stuck here with my cream of wheat
There's no one here to feast with me
On this lonely Christmas Eve

Don't they know I'm up here all alone?
In my cave up in the hill?
How I wish that this would go away
This dreadful holiday
That they call Christmas Day

When they're done with all their Christmas noise
And they've had their Christmas feast
Just when I think that I might finally
Get a moments peace
They start to...

Oh
Sing, sing, sing, sing!
Now I'll never get no sleep
I'm screaming out the window but it
Don't do no good!
They sing and sing and sing all through the neighbourhood

Sing, sing, sing
They take their little break and then they do it all again

It's a lonely Christmas Eve