

# Calibretto, Merry Freakin' Christmas

Well, I woke up that night to take a pee.  
Decided to look under the tree.  
Well, what did I see? Oh it was he, stuffing the stocking for me.  
It was my dad.  
He said, "Son, you're going on 19. It's time to face reality.  
There is no Santa Claus. Face it if you can,  
Cause Santa Claus was really just a man."  
Santa Claus was just a man, Santa Claus was just a man.  
Why was I lied to? It's so hard to understand.  
Santa Claus was just a man, Santa Claus was just a man.  
Now I'm very mad, cause Santa Claus was really just my dad.  
He sat me down that morning to explain.  
But all the words he told me were in vain.  
Because the lie that I was living had led me to believe  
That Santa Claus was more than just a dream.  
He was my dad.  
Santa Claus was just a man, Santa Claus was just a man.  
Why was I lied to? It's so hard to understand.  
Santa Claus was just a man, Santa Claus was just a man.  
Now I'm very mad, cause Santa Claus was really just my dad.  
Lied to and deceived. Why is this world trying to trick me?  
Lied to and deceived. It's all make-believe.