

# Cledus T. Judd, Christmas

I don't want another fruitcake  
I don't need another ugly tie, no  
Heard they had a sale on go-karts  
Down at Walmart, ho ho, a good buy  
Got no money in my pocket  
Can't believe it's Christmastime

It's the crowds that bug me  
Stuck in traffic like this  
It's kids causing a commotion  
It's shop-at-your-own-risk  
It's that Tickle Me Elmo  
It's dang unfindable  
Christmas, Christmas, unshoppable  
Christmas, Christmas

They can make a fellow uptight  
I must have been to fifteen stores or more  
All I wanted was a LiteBrite  
But they sold out last night, of course  
Tried to buy my kids a swing set  
I'll be broke forever more

'Tis the season of giving  
'Tis that time of year  
'Twas the night before Christmas  
'Twas a pain in the rear  
It's that credit card payment  
It's (uhh) unpayable  
Christmas, Christmas, returnable  
Christmas, Christmas

You'll see Santa hop the rooftops  
Rudolph's nose will be glowing so bright  
There's a whole lot of parents losing sleep  
Nothing's silent about this night, oh  
Christmas is pure promotion  
Let us not forget why  
We're all out shopping  
We're all out buying

It's the off-key caroling  
Grandma's mistletoe kiss  
It's that one string of lightbulbs  
You can't ever get lit  
It's that gallon of eggnog  
It's (ugh) undrinkable  
Christmas, Christmas, decorateable  
Christmas, Christmas

It's the things you buy me, baby  
It's the things I buy you, darling  
It's the crowds that bug me  
Stuck in traffic like this  
It's kids causing a commotion  
It's shop-at-your-own-risk  
It's that Faith Hill CD  
They're all sold-outable  
Christmas, Christmas, beautiful  
Christmas, Christmas

It's the things you buy me, baby  
It's the things I buy you, darling!