

Why Doesn't Santa Like Me?

[Skye Sweetnam](#)

I wake up on Christmas morning
Got up early catch the morning glow
Laid my pretty face at the window
All the trees are covered in snow
And then it came my greatest fear
Coal and stale candy in my stocking this year
I said please and I said thank you
I made him milk and cookies
Wrote him letters, sent pictures
Santa check the role back
For all the bad things I'm sorry
Don't forget about my Christmas tree
I thought I was a good girl
So why doesn't Santa like me
Like me
Like me
Like me
I didn't rip my sister's diary
When I took it for show and tell at school
And my brother has recovered
For every time he took the remote control
So on your good list, there better be my name
Or else my Christmas this year just won't be the same
I said please and I said thank you
I made him milk and cookies
Wrote him letters, sent pictures
Santa check the role back
For all the bad things I'm sorry
Don't forget about my Christmas tree
I thought I was a good girl
So why doesn't Santa like me
Like me
Like me
Like me
The stocking fell over
And out poured all the goodies
There was candy and a CD
But black coal wasn't ready
And I stood there in amazement

And I named him Mr. Buckles
And I felt like such a good girl
Now I know that Santa likes me
Likes me
Like me
Like me

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