Getting Ready For Christmas Day

Paul Simon

Yeah, well getting ready
Yeah, oh yeah
Getting ready, yeah
Getting readyFrom early in November to the last week of December
I got money matters weighing me down
Whoa, the music may be merry but it's only temporary
I know Santa Claus is coming to townIn the days I work my day job
In the nights I work my night
But it all comes down to working man's pay
Getting ready, I'm getting ready, ready for Christmas DayGetting ready for Christmas
Now let me tell you, namely the undertaker
He's getting ready for your body
Not only that, the jailer, he's getting ready for youChristmas Day, hmm? And not only the jailer
But the lawyer, the police force
Now getting ready for Christmas Day
And I want you to bear it in mindI got a nephew in Iraq, it's his third time back
But it's ending up the way it began
With the luck of a beginner
He'll be eating turkey dinner
On some mountain top in PakistanGetting ready, oh, we're getting ready
For the power and the glory
And the story of the Christmas DayGetting ready for Christmas
Done made it up in your mind
That I'm going New York, Philadelphia, Chicago
I'm going on a trip, getting ready for Christmas DayBut when Christmas come
Nobody knows where you'll be
You might ask me
I may be layin' in some lonesome grave
Getting ready for Christmas DayGetting ready oh we're getting ready
For the power and the glory
And the story of the Christmas Day
Yes, we're getting readyGetting ready, ready for your prayers
I'm going and see my relatives in a distant land
Getting ready, getting ready for Christmas DayIf I could tell my Mom and Dad
That the things we never had
Never mattered we were always okay
Getting ready, oh ready, ready for Christmas DayReady, getting ready
For the power and the glory
And the story of the Christmas Day

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/