

# Believe in Me

fun.

My christmas list is filling up with stuff I don't need  
I was hoping for new shoes, the kind with the lights  
I was naughty in high school, but now i'm trying to be nice  
Even Santa he is thankful for the little things  
(Like what kind of stuff Santa?)  
Thanks to the reindeer that pull me on my sleigh  
Thanks for the moonlight that guides me on my way  
And I won't be greedy, I don't ask for much these days  
I just need one thing, please believe in me  
Well chistmas comes just once a year  
I was hoping for snow shoes, or maybe a bike  
But when I asked them for fun, they bought me "Aim and Ignite"  
Even Santa he is thankful for the little things  
(Sweet Santa)  
Thanks to the reindeer that pull me on my sleigh  
Thanks for the moonlight that guides me on my way  
Thanks for the memories 'cause they keep us safe and remind me that it's okay to be lonely  
Please believe in me.  
(Hey, Mary-Kate, what are you getting Ashely for christmas?  
Um, I actually just got her a boflex.  
Shut Up! I was gonna get her a boflex.  
Well, do you want to go shopping for something else?  
No, I'm going home.)

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