Getting Ready For Christmas Day

Paul Simon

From early in November to the last week of December
I got money matters weighing me down
Oh 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 Day(Getting ready for Christmas Day
And let me tell you, namely, the undertaker, he's getting ready for your body
Not only that, the jailer he's getting ready for you
Christmas 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 mind)I 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
Christmas Day(Getting ready, for Christmas Day
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 Day
But 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 Day)Getting ready, oh we're getting ready
For the power and the glory and the story of the
Christmas Day
Yes, we're getting ready(Getting ready, ready for your prayers,
"I'm going and see my relatives in a distant land"
Getting ready, getting ready for Christmas Day)If 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 Day
Ready, getting ready
For the power and the glory and the story of the
Christmas Day

Songwriters
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