

The Twelve Days Of Christmas

Frank Sinatra

On the first day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
A jet-powered rocket ski
On the second day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
Two busted brothers
And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the third day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
A sash full of patches
Two busted brothers
And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the fourth day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
A silver guitar
A sash full of patches
Two busted brothers
And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the fifth day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
The entire Tri-State Area
A silver guitar
A sash full of patches
Two busted brothers
And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the sixth day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
A kiss from a girl
The entire Tri-State Area
Or at least a large portion of it
I don't, I don't want to get too greedy
A silver guitar
A sash full of patches
Two busted brothers
And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the seventh day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
More nerds to bully
A kiss from a girl

The entire Tri-State
You know what?
How about just two of the three states?
That's fair, right?
Deal?

A silver guitar
A sash full of patches
Two busted brothers
And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the eighth day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
Promotion to colonel
More nerds to bully
A kiss from a girl
One single state
I feel like I was overreaching before
Just, just one state area will be fine

Go on with the song
A silver guitar
A sash full of patches
Two busted brothers
And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the ninth day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
Promotion to colonel
More nerds to bully
A kiss from a girl
Five golden rings

You know, I had to sing it that way at least once
It's tradition and I'm traditional

A silver guitar
A sash full of patches
Two busted brothers
And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the tenth day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
A job that pays me money
Promotion to Colonel
More nerds to bully
A kiss from a girl

Yeah, actually, promotion to Colonel sounds pretty sweet
Is it, is it too late to change mine?

A silver guitar
A sash full of patches
Two busted brothers

And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the eleventh day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
My own set of wheels
A job that pays me money
Promotion to Colonel
More nerds to bully
A kiss from a girl
You know, this is way too much pressure
Being put on the spot for one thing that I want from this
Mythic all-powerful gift giver who only comes once a year
It's insane
A silver guitar
A sash full of patches
Two busted brothers
And a jet-powered rocket ski
On the twelfth day of Christmas
Please, Santa, give to me
One line of dialogue
My own set of wheels
A job that pays me money
Promotion to Colonel
More nerds to bully
A kiss from a girl
How about just some almond brittle?
It's a realistic request, right?
A silver guitar
A sash full of patches
Ah, forget it
And a jet-powered rocket ski
Inator

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>