

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 christmas 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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