Christmas Cards

They Might Be Giants

Every Christmas card I write

Every Christmas card I write

Has been stolen, has been stolen

Every Christmas card I write has been stolen Every Christmas card I write has been stolen

Every Christmas card I write has been stolen

Has been stolen, has been stolenEvery Christmas card I write has been stolen

Stolen, has been stolen

Every Christmas card I write

On the little desk in the corner of my roomI find stolen the next day

I find stolen the next day

All of the Christmas cards I write

Become stolen the next day from my roomIn my little desk in the corner of my room

Every Christmas card I write

Is stolen, is stolenEvery Christmas card I write

Been stolen

From the little desk in the corner of my room

It's been stolenEvery day, every Christmas card I write

Has been stolen from my desk

I don't know why

It's been stolen, it's been stolenStolen, stolen

Stolen, stolen

Stolen

Songwriters

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