

# Jesus Envy

Eric Schwartz

Snow is falling in the city  
Past the windows which cast a glow  
Through the curtains, friends and flirtin  
Christmas trees and mistletoe  
Snow keeps fallin in the city  
Powdered sugar on the hats of passersby  
And all I can do is eat Moo Shu  
And cry, cry, cry  
'cause Ive got Jesus Envy  
Jesus Envy  
I remember each December  
As the preparations reached a fevered peak  
And the Tabors, my next-door neighbors  
Would jump into high gear each Christmas week  
And all their tree lights and other delights  
Made my menorah look like someones cruel hoax  
Til my shrink, Dr. Charoses made the diagnosis  
And named the feeling that each Christmastime evokes  
He called it Jesus Envy  
Jesus Envy  
Dont get me wrong. Im proud to be a member of the tribe  
But I abhor Manischewitz all the more  
With every glass of eggnog I imbibe  
And I always give a dollar to the sidewalk Santas  
As they ring their little bells outside the stores  
'cause they say that Christmas isnt Christmas without the Salvation Army  
And herpes isnt herpes without the sores  
Old Ebenezer was a grumpy grouchy geezer  
Who would rather lose a leg than spend a pound  
One day I asked him why, and his answer was surprising  
He said he couldnt find a tzedakah box around  
You see, old Ebenezer was really Eleazer  
And he didnt say Bah Humbug  
Just the baruch-hu  
Maybe Ebenezer just had Jesus envy too  
He had Jesus Envy  
Jesus Envy

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