

Christ-Mas

Cledus T. Judd

I don't want another fruitcake
I don't need another ugly tie, no
Heard they had a sale on go karts
Down at Wal Mart, ho, ho, a good buy
Got no money in my pocket
Can't believe it's Christmas timeIt's the crowds that bug me
Stuck in traffic like this
It's kids causing a commotion
It's shop at your own risk
It's that Tickle Me Elmo
It's dang unfindableChrist-mas, Christ-mas
Unshoppable
Christ-mas, Christ-masIt can make a feller uptight
I must have been to fifteen stores or more
All I wanted was a Lite Brite
But they sold out last night, of course
Time I buy my kids a swing set
I'd be broke forevermoreTis the season of givin'
Tis that time of year
Twas the night before Christmas
Twas a pain in the rear
It's the credit card payment
It's, ahh, unpayableChrist-mas, Christ-mas
Returnable
Christ-mas, Christ-masYou'll see Santa hop the rooftops
Rudolph's nose will be glowin' so bright
There's a whole lot of parents losin' sleep
Nothin' silent about this nightOh, Christmas is pure promotion
Let us not forget why
We're all out shoppin'
We're all out buyin'It's the off key caroling
Grandma's mistletoe kiss
It's that one string of light bulbs
You can ever get lit
It's that gallon of egg nog
It's, uhh, undrinkableChrist-mas, Christ-mas
Decorateable
Christ-mas, Christ-masIt's the things you buy me, baby
It's the things I buy you, darlin', yeahIt's the crowds that bug me

Stuck in traffic like this
It's kids causing a commotion
It's shop at your own risk
It's that Faith Hill CD
They're all sold outableChrist-mas, Christ-mas
Beautiful
Christ-mas, Christ-masIt's the things you buy me, baby
It's the things I buy you, darlin', yeah

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