

The Day After Thanksgiving

Brandon Heath

There's still plenty of leaves
Golden on the trees
Hoodies, blue jeans and football
Bonfires and school nights
Scarecrows and hayrides
It's fall everywhere except the mall

I don't want to hear about Santa Claus coming
No silver bells or a dozen drummers drumming
I don't want to see an inflatable nothing
Till the day after Thanksgiving
(And not a day early)

Don't plug in those electric candles
Or dangle those stockings from the living room
Those tangled up lights are more than I can handle
Till the day after Thanksgiving

Then oh let it snow
Go and tell everyone you know
That Christmas is here
Every day between now and new year

Don't deck the halls with the tinsel or the holly
You can make me grumpy but you can't make me jolly
Elves don't even make curly haired dollies
Till the day after Thanksgiving

Then oh let it snow
Christmas card, everyone you know
Then pour on the cheer
Every day between now and new year

I want the cookies and the mistletoe kissing
Angel on top of a tall tree glisten
Wrap it all up in a pretty red ribbon
The day after Thanksgiving

(You can put antlers on your car for all I care)
As long as its the day after Thanksgiving