

December it's usually a little colder  
That's something that I'll learn as I get older  
People walkin' by staring at the ground  
Most of them walk on by some throw their paper down

Mama's tambourine yellow submarine  
My daddy sings and then there's me

Christmas, I guess it's gonna miss us  
For all that I know, it's just another day  
Can you spare the time for me and mine  
If you're down on your luck now's your turn to shine

For daddy's guitar strings, me and Bobby McGee  
My mama sings, and then there's me

Am I the only one, I wish I could ask someone  
Well I just stare at the sky, like there's nothing wrong  
As that December wind starts to get strong  
As I hum along to my people's song

What is it good for, come you masters of war  
My people sing, mama's tambourine, daddy's guitar strings  
And then there's me, and then there's me