

# Present Face

Garfunkel and Oates

Christmas comes but once a year  
And mostly it is swell  
But there's an epidemic  
That I think we all know well  
Your smile is frozen open  
There's a crazed look in your eye  
You overflow with compliments  
While trying to deny

That you loathe the gift you opened  
Though you try to keep your grace  
Your scary grin is frozen  
Don't you know you've got a case of

Present Face, present face, present face, present face... Oh thank you so much!

You really hoped your parents would  
Give you great big check  
Instead you got a puffy painted  
Hummingbird turtleneck  
You hoped for an engagement ring  
Inside that tiny box  
But your asshole former future husband  
Only bought you socks

Now your face is all contorted  
As you're trying to erase  
The truth behind your smile  
Don't you know you've got a case of

Present Face, present face, present face, present face... Oh. Rant!

Do they see how much I hate it  
I hope that they don't know  
I can't tell if they're onto me  
Oh please don't let it show

Baby Jesus got some gold  
What all infants prefer  
I bet he got the present face  
With frankincense and myrrh

Christmas and his birthday  
Are both on the 25th  
It must have sucked to have to open  
Combination gifts

If Jesus couldn't hide it  
From his omnipresent place  
You and I are doomed  
To an everlasting case

Present Face You shouldn't have  
Present Face Just what I wanted  
Present Face For all the times I go fishing  
Present Face