I don't think Santa's coming this year 'Cause I've been a bad, a bad girl I've made my bed, now I'm lying in it Without a care, a care in the world And I took his heart I tore it apart I left him outside in the cold I shot him down In the middle of town I left him outside in the snow I won't have no presents this year 'Cause I've been a bad, a bad girl I've made my bed, now I'm lying in it Without a care, a care in the world And he took me in He made me sin And I never wanna go back again So I did him in I made it all end Oh I never wanna go back again Maybe next year I'll be good Maybe next year I'll be better Maybe next year I'll be good Maybe next year I'll be better Maybe next year I'll be good Maybe next year I'll be better Maybe next year I'll be good Maybe next year I'll be better Doo doo doo doo Maybe next year I'll be good

Maybe next year I'll be better Maybe next year I'll be good Maybe next year I'll be better