I Hate Christmas Parties

I hope it snows this week A snow flake on your cheek Would make this Christmas so Beautiful But that would just bring the pain 'Cause things just can't stay the same These Holidays won't be wonderful

I look under the tree But there's nothing to see Because it's a broken heart that you're giving me

I can't figure you out is this is what Christmas is all about 'Cause it's a broken heart that you're giving me

I don't wanna talk I'm sick of all this talking A broken heart all wrapped up in a box There's tear drops in my stocking

I look under the tree But there's nothing to see 'Cause it's a broken heart that you're giving me

I can't figure you out Is this what Christmas is all about 'Cause it's a broken heart you're giving me

I hate Christmas parties They offer me some punch But I just shrug I hate Christmas parties You and the cookie tray Both hear me say "Bah Humbug"

Fah, la la la la la...la la la la la la

I look under the tree But there's nothing to see 'Cause it's a broken heart that you're giving me

I can't figure you out Is this what Christmas is all about 'Cause it's a broken heart that you're giving me **Relient K**