

# Maybe

Shane Dawson

It's Christmas time and Santa's here,  
Making the children smile  
But he's just a pedophile  
So you better watch your child.  
Christmas trees in every house  
Covered in shiny lights  
But they just turn brown and die,  
Or set your whole house on fire

These are the reasons I hate the seasons, but imma give it a try.

Maybe this year I wont be sad on Christmas  
Maybe I'll have a happy holiday.  
Replace my heart ache and my pain,  
With mistletoe and candy cane  
This Christmas, could go my way.

Having fun with all your friends,  
Sipping on that eggnog,  
But it just looks like jizz  
All over your upper lips.  
House made out of ginger bread  
Cookies like Christmas trees  
Giving ya heart disease  
And type 2 diabetes.

These are the reasons I hate the seasons, but imma give it a try.

Maybe this year I wont be sad on Christmas  
Maybe I'll have a happy holiday.  
Replace my heart ache and my pain,  
With mistletoe and candy cane  
This Christmas, could go my way.

I've never seen reindeer fly  
I've never heard the sleigh bells ring  
I've never seen a snowman come to life  
I've never heard the angels sing  
But I hope, and I pray  
That maybe this Christmas day  
That'll change.

Maybe this year I wont be sad on Christmas  
Maybe I'll have a happy holiday.  
Replace my heart ache and my pain,  
With mistletoe and candy cane  
This Christmas, could go my way.

Maybe this year I wont be sad on Christmas  
Maybe I'll have a happy holiday.  
Replace my heart ache and my pain,  
Let's just dance the night away.  
This Christmas, is going my way.

Just dance with me.