

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.