

# Nutcracker

## Straight No Chaser

Hooray it's Christmastime  
But there's one lousy tradition  
There's a certain show that we will see  
That is old and many would agree  
It is time to find another show to substitute for the Nutcracker

I'm watching the game but something's wrong  
Staring is my wife her face looks long  
I know that look it must be me  
It's not our anniversary  
I shrug, no clue.  
"What did I do?"  
She stands in disbelief  
WHAT?

This holiday scene brings no laughter  
Forced going to see the Nutcracker  
I tried to block it from my mind  
Think fast! What reason can I find?  
Got work to do  
I'll fake the flu  
No chance, I'm done, I'm screwed  
NO!  
I've seen the Nutcracker twenty times.  
Sure it is fun if you are four.  
BUM!  
Don't call me a Scrooge cause it's a bore.  
The story's dated and that mouse-king-thing freaks me out!

Well, guess I'm a guy what can I say  
I'd rather watch football than ballet  
I try my hardest not to groan  
And pull the score up on my phone  
As I complain,  
"It's not the same."  
We're rushing out the door  
GO!  
All holiday shoppers on the road  
My holiday spirit might explode  
Of course there is no place to park  
We're late the theater's in the dark  
In no small feat  
We find a seat  
The show's about to start.  
SHH!

Here's that song from Tetris  
And I know it's the part when I fight  
Not to fall asleep  
March the wooden soldiers  
Bunch of mice start a fight  
Land of sweets  
Man this stuff's trippy.

By the way this story makes no sense  
Still don't know  
What it means

After all these years  
So confusing  
Feel like snoozing  
Eyes are heavy  
As I start to dream...

Whoa I'm awake must've fallen asleep guess I didn't snore or make a peep  
Cause my wife had no clue I'd been out-cold  
Is the finale coming up because there is no beer left in my cup  
To make it through I'll need another drink  
Snuck out to the lobby  
Oh look I found a TV  
I forgot the game was happening  
It's down to the wire  
Time will soon expire  
Down by one this kick would win it

HUT-HUT!  
The ball's snapped  
OH NO!  
The kick's bad  
RIGHT RIGHT!  
No, we lost!  
NO!  
How could this night get any worse?

Now I'm feeling all depressed  
But I still have to act impressed  
A pirouette oh wow that's great a six year-old could do that too  
Saw my team lose at the bar  
Now dancing dudes in leotards  
Last Nutcracker hopefully  
But my wife's thinking differently  
She leans in closely, whispers softly  
Can't wait for you to take me next year.