

Country Ham

The Felice Brothers

I love candied yam
Hooray for the country ham
Hear the sleigh bells ring
Hear Bing Crosby sing
A winter wonderland

I have so much to say
But I never could find a way
But even the blind can see
All you mean to me
On this Christmas day

You're smoking a corn cob pipe
Know that you're just my type
Your legs are thin and long
Your eggnog's really strong
Your oranges are ripe

I love apple pie
I will till the day I die
A snowman's in the lane
He's scared of acid rain
Hey man, so am I

So let the chestnuts roast
They want me to give a toast
I promise to keep it clean
Not to make a scene
Or insult the host

Drummer boy ain't dumb
He plays a rum-pum-pom
He marches around the trees
A joyous jubilee
Until his hands are numb

An old man by the tree
He said as he waved at me
"I bet the first Noel
Back in Israel
Was a sight to see"

You're my guiding light
Made me feel alright
And even the blind can see
All you've done for me
On this Christmas night
On this Christmas night