

I Don't Want Anything for Christmas

The Gregory Brothers

I've thought a lot about it
And now I plainly see
I don't want much of anything
Beneath my Christmas tree
So, listen to me closely
You don't need to write it down
My list is short but awfully sweet
The sweetest one around

Don't get me gifts, don't get me holly
Don't get me candy canes or silver bells
None of those will make me one bit jolly
I don't want sleigh rides or Auld Lang Syne
Chestnuts on an open fire
I don't want anything for Christmas but you

I used to like all of the parties
All of the caroling and revelry
It made me feel just absolutely sparkling
I don't want champagne or figgy pie
Dancing or snowy skies
I don't want anything for Christmas but you

We all know Santa's for the kids
He fills his sleigh for them
But Santa, if you have the time
Listen to my wish

Don't get me gifts, don't get me holly
Don't get me candy canes or silver bells
None of those will make me one bit jolly
I don't want sleigh rides or Auld Lang Syne
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Don't get me anything for Christmas but you

We all know Santa's for the kids
He fills his sleigh for them
But Santa, if you have the time
Listen to my wish

Don't get me gifts, don't get me holly
Don't get me candy canes or silver bells
None of those will make me one bit jolly
I don't want sleigh rides or Auld Lang Syne
Chestnuts roasting on any kind of fire
Don't get me anything
I don't want anything
Don't get me anything for Christmas
But you