

## Santa's Beard

### They Might Be Giants

Once a year my friend puts on a red suit  
And hangs around with me and my wife  
Now I can't help but feeling jealous each time she climbs on his knee  
And she stands beneath the mistletoe screaming  
For him to stand beneath the mistletoe screaming  
Now I can't help but feeling jealous each time she climbs on his knee  
Why must she climb on his knee?

I saw my baby wearing Santa's beard  
She kissed him once and whispered in his ear  
I saw my baby wearing Santa's beard  
I wish he would go  
He's breaking up my home

She always had this twisted side to her\*  
But she'd never drag my name around town  
But lately she's been humming cheating songs  
And I don't like that fat guy around  
No, I don't like that fat guy around

I saw my baby wearing Santa's beard  
She kissed him once and whispered in his ear  
I saw my baby wearing Santa's beard  
I wish he would go  
He's breaking up my home

I saw my baby wearing Santa's beard  
Thrilling Christmas, trembling fear  
I saw my baby wearing Santa's beard  
I wish he would go  
He's breaking up my home