Sean Altman "We Got a Happy Holiday"

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We got a happy holiday, my baby We got a happy holiday, my baby We're gonna spread a lot of cheer Well, it's our favorite time of year We got a happy holiday, my baby.

We got a happy holiday, my baby We got a happy holiday, my baby We got presents on the brain And eggnog pumping through the veins We got a happy holiday, my baby.

Every little thing I want I write in my own hand On a crumbled list, lick that stamp and send it to the man,

And if it goes according to plan, on the 25th of December

I declare, "Best Christmas I can remember baby!"

We got a happy holiday, my baby We got a happy holiday, my baby My stockings will expand They only take designer brands We got a happy holiday, my baby.

In the department store, to the right of the down escalator

There he sat like a slug some overweight second-rater Dime-store beard and hat, shiny boots, red suit Could it be him? Santa look like Elvis Presley, no way!

We got a happy holiday, my baby We got a happy holiday, my baby Lotsa room under the tree We'll have a Zombie Jamboree We got a happy holiday, my baby

Here's our seasonal message: I'm packed for the best vacation of the year A week in the Caribbean, the beach frontier On the way to the airport, the car breaks down Daddy says, "This holiday we're sticking around. Come on son, you can even help me string the lights!" I'm feeling paler by the minute but I don't want to fight.

So it's snowing like an avalanche, we're up on the roof Them reindeer better have deep treads on their hooves.

"Dagnamit, son, the darned cord don't reach!" And all I'm thinkin'

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