

## Spaceage Polymers, The "Feels Like Christmas"

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I don't want to be another Christmas tree,  
Dress me up the one night and you put me by the  
street,  
I don't want to fight under the colored lights  
Let's exchange our gifts before it snows tonight

It feels just like Christmastime,  
Every time she looks at me, with twinkles in her eyes  
It feels just like Christmastime,  
Every time she looks at me, with twinkles in her eyes

I feel really dumb calling you sugarplum  
Let's go caroling until our toes go numb  
I don't want to be another Christmas tree,  
Dress me up the one night and you put me by the  
street,

Leave the cookies on the mantle with a glass of milk  
When you wake up in the morning there'll be gold

Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh

It feels just like Christmastime,  
Every time she looks at me, with twinkles in her eyes  
It feels just like Christmastime,  
Every time she looks at me, with twinkles in her eyes

It feels just like Christmastime,  
Every time she looks at me, with twinkles in her eyes  
It feels just like Christmastime,  
Every time she looks at me, with twinkles in her eyes

Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh

Ho ho ho ho ho ho

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