How The Grinch Stole Christmas "Christmas Is Going To The Dogs"

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Get off your sled and go to bed, don't you ever tire? Throw a bone, I'm finally home curled up by the fire Snow is falling from the sky like ashes from an urn Sweet dreams, my little one now it's my turn

Well, Christmas is going to the dogs We'd rather have chew toys than yule logs And things aren't looking very good, it's true So, I'll just lay here and chew

Now, when I sleep I like to dream of rabbits in the snow Jumping right into my jaws from their rabbit hole Take one home and set him down right next to your shoes

Wake up to a big surprise my gift to you

And Christmas is going to the dogs We'd rather have chew toys than yule logs And things aren't looking very good, it's true So, I'll just lay here and chew

And Christmas is going to the dogs We're scarfing down the turkey and egg-nog And things aren't looking very good, it's true So, I'll just lay here and chew So, I'll just stay here and chew

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