

Kenny Rogers "Kids"

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Kids, kids, Christmas is for kids
Look around and you will see
Kids from one to ninety-three
Laughin', lovin' life and bein' kids

Kids kids, Christmas is for kids
Kids like you and little brother
Aunts and uncles, dads and mothers
Grandma, grandpa an' all the other kids

Daddy runs the 'lectric train
While all the children wait in vain
To take their turn at playin' engineer

Grandpa catches grandma's cheek
And all the family sneaks a peak
And suddenly their wrinkles disappear

Take a look at Betty Joe
Underneath the mistletoe
Pretending that she doesn't know it's there

And in the front yard uncle Mike
Just fell off brother's brand new bike
There's Christmas cheer
And laughter everywhere

Kids, kids, Christmas is for kids
(Kids, kids)
Christmas time is here again
And now it's when the fun begins
This time of year we all turn into kids

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