

The Carpenters

"Christmas Portrait"

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When we were teenagers
We went through a mean age
We think we know just what you mean
We were typical siblings
With plenty of quibblings
I think we can sing you this scene
Big brothers are supposed to be smart
So how come they act so dumb?
Big brothers are supposed to have feelings
But most of the time they're numb
When we're looking for heroes
We usually find a clown
We're supposed to look up at them
So how come we're looking down?
(*) big brother are supposed to be nice
So how come they act like nerds?
Setting an awful example
Using x-rated words; they're really gross
We diagnosis them right for the local shrink
Big brothers,
Big brothers are not as big as they think

Nag, nag, nag, nag!

Aren't they the worst? the worst!

(**) kid sisters, where do they get all the dumbness from?

She just won't leave alone, always tagging after me

What a bummer, I don't get no privacy

Kid sisters, who do you think baby-sits?

Hey mister, don't you agree it's the pits?

We deserve some kind of loving cup

Kid sisters, when ya gonna grow up?

Oh yeah (yeah) wanna fight? (yeah)

Repeat (*) and (**) at the same time

But that was yesterday! (yesterday)

And today (and today) we can say (we can say)

That as the number ends (as it ends)

We're what every sister and brother should hopefully be

The very best of friends!

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