

## John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours

### "John Prine Christmas"

Visit "[John Prine Christmas](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Pretty paper  
Pretty ribbons of blue.

(spoken) man oh man,  
I just love christmas  
It's just so darn neat.  
I kinda wish every day was christmas,  
Except christmas eve and the fourth of july.  
We wouldn't want to miss out on the fireworks, would  
we?  
When I was a kid, we used to get the christmas catalog  
from montgomery wards in chicago.  
Sometimes we'd get it as early as late august.  
It was the big book of wishes, hopes and desires.  
My three brothers and I were allotted twenty-five bucks  
a piece, including tax.  
So I'd make up a different christmas list every night  
From the first of september 'til the twenty-fourth of  
december.  
Matter of fact, let me present you with my christmas  
credentials.  
When I was three years old, at least that's what my  
mother told me,  
I ate an entire ornament. I ate a big red one, I thought it  
was an apple.  
They kinda freaked out and was gonna take me to the  
hospital  
But they couldn't stop me from laughing so they just  
left me alone.  
So I guess I still got that christmas in me all the time,  
you know?

One year, I got a wooden roly-poly for christmas,  
You know the things you knock down and they bounce  
right back up.  
They made 'em out of wood back then, that's how old I  
am.  
Nowadays, they make 'em out of plastic.  
My mom says "they just don't make 'em like that  
anymore". and I says, "no ma they don't".

Then there was the year I came home only eave from  
the army,  
From germany to marry my highschool sweetheart on  
the day after christmas.  
My little brother billy, who was twelve at the time,  
Had just gotten his first job so he was able to afford to  
buy some christmas presents  
For his brothers and his mom and dad out of his own  
pocket.  
Billy had a job selling subscriptions for the chicago  
tribune.  
He told me this guy named rocky would pick him up in  
a station wagon,  
Him and some other boys, and he'd take 'em out to  
some strange neighborhood  
And drop 'em off and he gave them this whole spiel to  
give their potential customers.  
Supposedly their little brother had won a free trip to our  
nation's capital washington, d.c.,  
But he couldn't go on the trip if his older brother  
wouldn't accompany him  
So if you would please buy a subscription to the  
chicago tribune then my little brother will be happy.  
Wow, what a shyster! some people'll do anything to get  
to the whitehouse.

Then there was the year that my mom and dad gave  
me my first guitar.  
Ah man it was gorgeous, I still got the thing.  
It was a like aqua blue. kinda dark aqua blue with a  
cream colored heart. was a silvertone from  
montgomery wards. the model was called kentucky  
blue and man when I saw that sitting under the tre  
Ust couldn't wait.  
First year so I didn't know how to play it,  
I'd just stand in from of the mirror with a string around  
my neck with that guitar and I'd try to look like elvis.  
Then my brother dave taught me a couple of chords,  
Now I'm here in your living room singing and talking to  
you.  
It's funny how things work out.

So-a whyn't you go find a stranger and extend your  
hand to 'em.  
If you see somebody looks like they ain't doin' quite as  
well as you, slip 'em a buck,  
'specially if they don't ask for spare change.  
Go buy your honey a cuckoo clock or a musical snow  
shaking water ball,  
That when you wind it up it plays,  
"i want you, I need you, I love ya with all my heart."

'cause after all, hell man, it's christmas.

Away in a manger no crib for a bed.  
The little lord jesus lay down his sweet head.  
The stars in the sky look down where he lay.  
The little lord jesus asleep on the (1-2) hay.

(spoken) merry christmas everybody.  
(words finally transcribed by fancy nancy)

Visit [John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.