

A Lonely Christmas Eve

Bay City Rollers

I'm not so bad
I just hate to see a good time had
By everyone but me

On this lonely christmas eve
I hear them up and down
And up and down the street

They're making
Noise noise noise noise
How i hate their happy noise
There's only one thing i hate more
Come to think of it
And that's the people who keep
Making it

Feast feast feast feast
They'll have more than anyone could ever eat
Me, i'm stuck here with my cream of wheat
There's no one here to feast with me
On this lonely christmas eve

Don't they know i'm up here all alone
In my cave up in the hills?

How i wish that this would go away
This dreadful holiday
That they call christmas day

When they're done with all their christmas noise
And they've had their christmas feast
Just when i think that i might finally
Get a moments peace they start to

Sing sing sing sing
Now i'll never get no sleep
I'm screaming out the window
But it don't do no good
They sing and sing and sing
All through the neighborhood
Sing sing sing

They take their little break and then
They do it all again

It's a lonely christmas eve