

Suddenly It's Christmas

Loudon Wainwright III

Suddenly it's Christmas
Right after Hallowe'en
Forget about Thanksgiving
It's just a buffet in between.
There's lights and tinsel in the window
They're stocking up the shelves.
Santa's slaving at the North Pole
In his sweatshop full of elves.

There's got to be a build-up
To the day that Christ was born.
The halls are decked with pumpkins
And ears of Indian corn.
Dragging through the falling leaves
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Suddenly it's Christmas
Seven weeks before the day.

Suddenly it's Christmas
The longest holiday.
When they say 'Season's Greetings'
They mean just what they say.
It's a season, it's a marathon
Retail eternity
And it's not over til it's over
And you throw away the tree.

Outside it's positively balmy/barmy
In the air nary a nip.
Suddenly it's Christmas
Unbuttoned and unzipped.
Yes, they're working overtime
Santa's little runts.
Christmas comes but once a year
And goes on for two months.

Christmas carols in December
And November too.
It's no wonder we're depressed
When the whole thing is through.
Finally it's January
Let's sing Auld Lang Syne
But here comes another party
Shaped like a Valentine.

Suddenly it's Christmas
The longest holiday.
The season is upon us
A pox! It won't go away.
It's a season, it's a marathon
Retail eternity.
And it's not over til it's over
And you throw away the tree.
No it's not over til it's over
And you throw away the tree.
It's still not over til it's over
And you throw away the tree.