

ROCKING YOUR CHRISTMAS STOCKING SONG LYRICS

All songs written by Curt Bright and Randy Bright
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300 DAYS TIL CHRISTMAS

300 days till Christmas, Its way too soon to be good,
300 days till Christmas, I don't even know if I could...
Could I resist the inclination...
To finger paint on the walls?
Could I resist the great temptation...
To fill the toilet with golf balls? I don't think so.

200 days till Christmas, I'm not gonna be good yet,
200 days till Christmas, I'm sure Santa Claus will forget.
Forget the time I used mom's curlers...
To give the dog a new hair-do...
Forget the time I took dad's boxers...
To show and tell at my school. My teacher fainted!

100 days till Christmas, The year is almost done,
100 days till Christmas, But I'm having too much fun...
Too much fun kicking mom's seat...
When I'm riding in the car.
Too much fun feeding lunch meat...
To the VCR...Now we have a DVD!

Broke my sled, on my brother's head.
He was in bed, most of December, too bad he can't remember.

One more day till Christmas, I hope it's not too late,
One more day till Christmas, Why on earth did I wait?...
Maybe if I get a lawyer...
If I had an alibi...
Maybe if I beg for mercy...
Santa might not pass me by. Maybe I should try to cry!

300 days till Christmas, 300 days till Christmas,
300 days till Christmas, 300 days till Christmas!

FLAT BUSTED ON CHRISTMAS EVE

My baby took me shopping yesterday,
And she found a big ole ring at Cartier,
They took it out. She tried it on.
When she turned around, I was gone.
The sales clerk said, "He went that-a-way."

I am flat busted on Christmas Eve,
Can't buy a present... or a Christmas tree,
I am flat busted, no cash in sight,
I hope Santa... stops by tonight.

So I ran through the mall and found an ATM,
Gave it my card and punched my number in,
The machine cut my card in half,
Then I swear I heard it laugh,
Right then I knew my thick had turned to thin.

I am flat busted on Christmas Eve,
Can't buy a present... or a Christmas tree,
I am flat busted, no cash in sight,
I hope Santa... stops by tonight.

So I got in line to visit ole Saint Nick,
And I told him that I needed money quick,
He said, "Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,
Get off my lap and earn some dough,"
And he sent me home with just a candy stick.

I am flat busted on Christmas Eve,
Can't buy a present... or a Christmas tree,
I am flat busted, no cash in sight,
I hope Santa... stops by tonight.

On Christmas Day I knew that I was thru,
Cause I turned my baby's white Christmas to blue,
When she saw nothing under the tree,
She just smiled and said to me,
"Don't worry, baby. All I want is you"

I am flat busted on Christmas Day,
The re-possessor took my car away,
I am flat busted, but it's okay,
My sugar plum loves me anyway,
My sugar plum loves me anyway,
My sugar plum loves me anyway!

HOT COCOA CHRISTMAS

In the wintertime, I love to play in the snow,
When I come in, my mom makes me a cup of hot cocoa.
I love hot cocoa.
I love hot cocoa.
In the wintertime, I love to play in the snow and drink hot cocoa.
Put a marshmallow... In my hot cocoa.
I love hot cocoa.
I love hot cocoa.
In the wintertime, I love to play in the snow and drink hot cocoa.

At Christmastime,
I decorate the tree, And sing Christmas songs, all night long with my family,
I love Christmastime,
I love Christmastime,
I decorate the tree with my family at Christmastime.
And I love to be... with my family.
I love Christmastime,
I love Christmastime,
I decorate the tree with my family at Christmastime.

Hot cocoa, and lots of Christmas snow.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Merry Christmas...

Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop...

SPOKEN: Now let try it in Spanish.

Feliz Navidad...

Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop...

SPOKEN: How about French.

Joyeux Noel...

Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop...

SPOKEN: Here's how you say it in Hawaiian.

Mele Kalikimaka..

Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop...

SPOKEN: Let's sing in octopus.

Boun Natale...

Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop...

SPOKEN: Let's do it like monkeys.

Ooo, ooo, eee!

Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop...

SPOKEN: This is how a Klingon would say it.

Dah HIH oh...

Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop...

SPOKEN: All right, everyone. Let's sing.

Merry Christmas...

Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop, Oom bop bop...

MY BIKE

I traded in my trike, for a brand new bike,
from Santa on Christmas morn,
A baseball card in the spokes, to wake up my folks,
In case they didn't hear the horn!

I'm gonna ring the bell, and let out a big yell,
like a fireman on a call,
With my training wheels on, I'm as good as gone,
I'll save the day, the dog, the cat and all!

It's got ten inch wheels and a banana seat,
Reflectors on the pedals and straps for my feet,
If it had wings, it could fly,
With silver and blue flames on the side,
And I'm telling you it's a real sweet ride,
I love my bike!
I love my bike!

I'm gonna take off like an astronaut,
And rocket all the way to Mars,
I'll lean way back in the seat, kick up my feet,
And let go of the handle bars!

Now I'm zooming around, miles above ground,
My house is just a speck from up here,
When it's time to land, I put down the kickstand,
And settle into second gear!

It's got ten inch wheels and a banana seat,
Reflectors on the pedals and straps for my feet,
If it had wings, it could fly,
With silver and blue flames on the side,
And I'm telling you it's a real sweet ride,
I love my bike!
I love my bike!

I'm jumping over jumps, and bunny hopping bumps,
I love to take my bike for a ride,
It takes me everywhere, I haven't got a care,
Until it's time for me to go inside!

I had so much fun, riding in the sun,
till the day turned into night,
I put my bike away, for another day,
Then I'm off again and out of sight!

It's got ten inch wheels and a banana seat,
Reflectors on the pedals and straps for my feet,
If it had wings, it could fly,
With silver and blue flames on the side,
And I'm telling you if you wanna take a ride,

Get your own bike, cause you're not riding mine,
Get your own bike, you're just wasting my time,
Get your own bike, I'm tired of talking,
Get your own bike, better get used to walking,
Get your own bike!

REINDEER RODEO

The day after Christmas, Santa goes to bed,
The elves unhook the reindeer, and put away the sled,
Dasher and Dancer and Prancer eat some hay,
But Comet and Cupid and Blitzen want to play...

In the snow... There they go,
It's a reindeer rodeo!
To and fro... In the snow,
At the reindeer rodeooooooooo!

There's roping with garland, And dancing in the mid-air,
An Eskimo plays banjo, The clown's a polar bear,
The elves ride the reindeer, And hold on extra tight,
They spin around upside-down, On a crazy arctic flight...

In the snow... There they go,
It's a reindeer rodeo!
To and fro... In the snow,
At the reindeer rodeooooooooo!

What a sight to see them fly,
Through the crisp December sky,
Yodel ay he oh, Yodel ay he oh
Yo ho ho ho ho!
Mrs. Claus makes hot cocoa,
With candy canes and marshmallow,
Yodel ay he oh, Yodel ay he oh
Yo ho ho ho ho!

Rodeo, rodeo, it's a reindeer rodeo!
Rodeo, rodeo, it's a reindeer rodeo!
Rodeo, rodeo, it's a reindeer rodeo!
Rodeo, rodeo, it's a reindeer rodeooooooooo!

ROCKING CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS

My friends and I went to a Christmas ball,
The kids were dancing, dancing wall to wall,
They all kicked off their shoes,
And danced the rhythm and blues. Oh, yeah!

Those kids were rocking, in their Christmas stockings,
The grannies were gawking, cause is was so shocking,
They were hop, hop hopping, with no sign of stopping,
Now the whole town is talking,
'Bout the rocking Christmas stockings!

The marching, marching, marching band was swinging,
And the jingle, jingle, jingle bells were ringing,
When it was time to go,
They went outside and danced in the snow.

Those kids were rocking, in their Christmas stockings,
The grannies were gawking, cause is was so shocking,
They were hop, hop hopping, with no sign of stopping,
Now the whole town is talking,
'Bout the rocking Christmas stockings!

The whole town is talking, 'bout the rocking ...
The whole town is talking, 'bout the shocking...
The whole town is talking,
'Bout the rocking Christmas stockings!

SANTA SAYS

Let's all play Santa Says.
Let's all play Santa Says,
Let's all play Santa Says. Here we go!

Santa says spin around, like a top,
Santa says spin around, Santa says STOP!
Santa: That's right, I said stop! Ho ho ho!

Santa says flap your arms, and make them flop,
Santa says flap your arms,
CURT: Now, STOP!
Santa: I didn't say stop!

Santa says stomp your feet, clop, clop, clop,
Santa says stomp your feet, Santa says STOP!

Santa: That's right, I said stop! Ho ho ho!

Santa says clap your hands, and hear them pop,
Santa says clap your hands,
CURT: Now, STOP!
Santa: I didn't say stop!

Santa says jump around, jump and hop,
Santa says jump around, Santa says STOP!
Santa: That's right, I said stop! Ho ho ho.

Santa says slide around, just like a mop,
Santa says slide around,
CURT: Now, STOP!
Santa: I didn't say stop!

Santa says dance around, and do the bop,
Santa says dance around, Santa says STOP!
Santa: That's right, I said stop! Ho ho ho!

SNOWFLAKES

The sky is white with stars tonight...
They tumble down without a sound,

Snowflakes dance in the air,
Snowflakes falling everywhere,
I can't wait to run and play,
Snowflakes take my breath away,
Paint the world in ivory,
Snowflakes always make me smile.

The world is white, so clean and bright...
We run outside for a sleigh ride,

You and I could make snow angels...
If the snow is good and deep,
We could build ourselves a big snowman...
To watch our house while we're asleep.

UPSIDE-DOWN CHRISTMAS TREE

Over in Germany... in the sixteenth century,
If you looked around, you'd see trees upside-down.

Upside-down Christmas trees... sounds pretty strange to me,
Hanging like a ceiling light, if you ask me, that's not right.

Upside-down Christmas tree... a yuletide novelty,
For sale on the internet, a Christmas tree you won't forget.

But what would Santa say... about a tree hung that way?
Where would the presents go... down on top, or up below?

Upside down Christmas tree... ornaments hung carefully,
Twinkle lights in a row, where does the angel go?

Upside down Christmas tree... it's starting to grow on me,
It's all the rage, I hear... in the southern hemisphere.

Upside-down Christmas tree... Upside-down Christmas tree,
Upside-down Christmas tree... Upside-down Christmas tree!

Upside-down Christmas tree... Upside-down Christmas tree,
Upside-down Christmas tree... Upside-down Christmas tree!

Upside-down Christmas tree... Upside-down Christmas tree,
Upside-down Christmas tree... Upside-down Christmas tree!

GOBBLE TIME

I got a place at Old MacDonald's,
Where I can do the turkey trot,
But the farmer got his axe out,
And tried to throw me in a pot!
I'm just a turkey trying to make a living.
Why don't you eat pork at Thanksgiving?

Gobble time, gobble time, gobble time,
I'm just a turkey trying to make a living.
Why don't you eat pork at Thanksgiving?

So I ran into the kitchen,
And didn't like the way it looked,
I got a sudden sinking feeling,
That my goose would be cooked.
I'm just a turkey, trying to make a living,
Why don't you eat pork at Thanksgiving?

Gobble time, gobble time, gobble time,
I'm just a turkey trying to make a living.
Why don't you eat pork at Thanksgiving?

You can eat your mashed potatoes,
And your corn if it's sweet,
But when you're looking for an entree,
Try the other white meat!
I'm just a turkey, trying to make a living.
Why don't you eat pork at Thanksgiving?

Gobble time, gobble time, gobble time,
I'm just a turkey trying to make a living.
Why don't you eat pork at Thanksgiving?