Some bad news, kids On this Christmas Eve No extra family gift This year will I leave

You hate your mom
You want a different dad
You'd trade all your siblings
'Cause they make you mad

You can't be bothered
The kid tree was a chore
Whining and complaining
Neighbor gifts were a bore

There is yelling and fighting You don't hold each other dear So I decided to take back Your last surprise this year You'll still get some gifts Lots to wear, lots to play But no family present Lo end off your day

Iry to be grateful
Iry to have peace
Work on your friendship
Let the contention cease

Please try to be happy As a family - all one More love and more kindness You can even have fun

Now don't let this bad news Ruin your Christmas morn It's more important to remember That Fesus Christ was born.