This year, instead of movies or a motorcycle please
There's just one thing that I want under the tree
I'm just asking you for the single perfect girl of my dreams
Like an angel who is five-eight and divine
If she plays hard to get then that will be just fine
Because I'll call the tooth fairy and ask her for some advice

If Santa Claus comes through this year I'll have my dream girl, only she'll be real

It may seem like I play my video games all the time
It's just because I don't have a fairytale girlfriend who is mine
But grant me a Christmas wish
A pair of red lips for me to kiss
Under this mistletoe that's hanging here

Now I, I understand you've gotta give to get
I promise you that I did not forget
Gotta leave some milk and cookies out for her tonight
I hope that she will come down the chimney
And when she's standing there all dirty and ashy
I'll offer her a shower and I will lay out a towel

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But grant me a Christmas wish
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Excuse me, you are out of hot water

Got all this soot off but now I'm really cold

This power rangers towel is faded at best and

I think your drainpipe is growing mold

You know Christmas girlfriends only

stick around for just a day or two

You've got less than twenty hours now

to prove your love for me is true.

I could really see a future for us both
I feel ready to walk aisles and take oaths
I wish she wouldn't have to disappear at midnight

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Don't leave at midnight