

We All Get Crazy At Christmas

Bellamy Brothers

Well, there's a twenty pound turkey in the oven
And there's a big old log upon the fire
Momma's runnin' 'round in her new frilly gown
Daddy's dressed in Santa Claus attire

All the kids hang stockings near the chimney
And in the living room there stands an old Spruce tree
What causes this family's strange behaviour
I guess it's just that time of year to be

We all get crazy at Christmas
Gather 'round and sing those Yuletide songs
If we all get crazy at Christmas
Lord, I wish we could stay crazy all year long

Well, it's enough to make old Scrooge say "Season's Greetings"
And it's enough to make the rich folks help the poor
Charity abounds when that feelin' comes around
Why don't it come around some more

We all get crazy at Christmas
Gather 'round and sing those Yuletide songs
Yeah, we all get crazy at Christmas
Lord, I wish we could stay crazy all year long

I want to thank Baby Jesus
Born in a manger long ago
'Cause on his birthday wars stop fighting for awhile
And it's the closest thing we have to peace on Earth

'Cause we all get crazy at Christmas
Gather 'round and sing those Yuletide songs
Yeah, we all get crazy at Christmas
Lord, I wish we could stay crazy all year long

Why can't we stay crazy all year long