

# The Day After Thanksgiving

Brandon Heath

There's still plenty of leaves  
Golden on the trees  
Hoodies, blue jeans and football  
Bonfires and school nights  
Scarecrows and hayrides  
It's fall everywhere except the mall

I don't want to hear about Santa Claus coming  
No silver bells or a dozen drummers drumming  
I don't want to see an inflatable nothing  
Till the day after Thanksgiving  
(And not a day early)

Don't plug in those electric candles  
Or dangle those stockings from the living room  
Those tangled up lights are more than I can handle  
Till the day after Thanksgiving

Then oh let it snow  
Go and tell everyone you know  
That Christmas is here  
Every day between now and new year

Don't deck the halls with the tinsel or the holly  
You can make me grumpy but you can't make me jolly  
Elves don't even make curly haired dollies  
Till the day after Thanksgiving

Then oh let it snow  
Christmas card, everyone you know  
Then pour on the cheer  
Every day between now and new year

I want the cookies and the mistletoe kissing  
Angel on top of a tall tree glisten  
Wrap it all up in a pretty red ribbon  
The day after Thanksgiving

(You can put antlers on your car for all I care)  
As long as its the day after Thanksgiving