

# One Thing Real

Dan Bern

I come down the steps  
I slip on the ice  
Santa Claus been lookin'  
Who's been naughty, who's been nice  
I'm lookin' for one thing real tonight  
Jesus, he comes up to me, Jesus, he sits down  
Says take this f\*\*kin' cross off my back, I'm goin' downtown  
I say aw, but ain't that your uniform  
He offers me a toke  
Says 2000 years is long enough for this particular joke  
He says I'm lookin' for one thing real tonight  
I'm up here singin' these songs every night  
Sometimes I wanna just make 'em all up on the spot  
Maybe they wouldn't rhyme too good, they might not make sense  
But then at least I wouldn't be repeating myself  
I'm lookin' for one thing real tonight  
And you're the one I've chosen  
And I guess you've chosen me  
Let's turn off the commercials  
Let's turn off the TV  
How well can we get to know  
Each other in an hour  
We can fight the daylight  
We have that power  
I'm lookin' for one thing real tonight  
Van Gogh sits next to me, with a bucketful of paste  
He rips off my ear and says glue this to my face  
I'd like to leave America for someplace where they would  
Not know a word of English and I might be understood  
I'm lookin' for one thing real tonight