

I noticed what you did
When you came to see the kids
You snuck in the back door

But you couldn't fool me
I knew the woman you could be
I just can't have anymore

There's something about the quiet snow
Reminds me I should know
This is the only time of year
That I can't have you here

Make it a Merry Christmas and leave

By the 27th day
I'll have put the tree away
Decorations filling a box
Then I'll take them outside
With every year you took in stride
To be carried away in city trucks

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