

Getting Ready for Christmas Day

Paul Simon

From early in November to the last week of December
I got money matters weighing me down
Oh the music may be merry, but it's only temporary
I know Santa Claus is coming to town

In the days I work my day job, in the nights I work my night
But it all comes down to working man's pay
Getting ready, I'm getting ready, ready for Christmas Day

[Reverend Gates:]
Getting ready for Christmas Day
And let me tell you, namely, the undertaker, he's getting ready for y
our body
Not only that, the jailer he's getting ready for you
Christmas day. Hmm? And not only the jailer, but the lawyer, the poli
ce force
Now getting ready for Christmas day, and I want you to bear it in min
d

I got a nephew in Iraq it's his third time back
But it's ending up the way it began
With the luck of a beginner he'll be eating turkey dinner
On some mountain top in Pakistan
Getting ready, oh we're getting ready
For the power and the glory and the story of the
Christmas day

[Reverend Gates:]
Getting ready, for Christmas day.
Done made it up in your mind that I'm going, New York, Philadelphia,
Chicago.
I'm going, on a trip, getting ready, for Christmas day.
But when Christmas come, nobody knows where you'll be.
You might ask me.
I may be layin' in some lonesome grave, getting ready, for Christmas
day

Getting ready oh we're getting ready
For the power and the glory and the story of the
Christmas day
Yes we're getting ready

[Reverend Gates:]
Getting ready, ready for your prayers,
"I'm going and see my relatives in a distant land."

Getting ready, getting ready for Christmas day
If I could tell my Mom and Dad that the things we never had
Never mattered we were always okay
Getting ready, oh ready for Christmas day
Getting ready oh we're getting ready
For the power and the glory and the story of the

Christmas day