I hope it snows this week
A snow flake on your cheek
Would make this Christmas so Beautiful
But that would just bring the pain
'Cause things just can't stay the same
These Holidays won't be wonderful

I look under the tree
But there's nothing to see
Because it's a broken heart that you're giving me

I can't figure you out is this is what Christmas is all about 'Cause it's a broken heart that you're giving me

I don't wanna talk
I'm sick of all this talking
A broken heart all wrapped up in a box
There's tear drops in my stocking

I look under the tree
But there's nothing to see
'Cause it's a broken heart that you're giving me

I can't figure you out
Is this what Christmas is all about
'Cause it's a broken heart you're giving me

I hate Christmas parties
They offer me some punch
But I just shrug
I hate Christmas parties
You and the cookie tray
Both hear me say "Bah Humbug"

Fah, la la la la la...la la la la la

I look under the tree
But there's nothing to see
'Cause it's a broken heart that you're giving me

I can't figure you out
Is this what Christmas is all about
'Cause it's a broken heart that you're giving me