

# Why Doesn't Santa Like Me

Skye Sweetnam

I wake up on Christmas morning  
Bright and early, catch the morning glow  
See the pretty flakes out the window  
All the trees are covered in snow

Then it came  
My greatest fear  
Coal instead of candy  
In my stocking this year

I said please and I said thank you  
I made him milk and cookies  
Wrote him letters, sent pictures  
Santa even wrote back  
For all the bad things, I'm sorry  
Don't forget about my Christmas tree  
I thought I was a good girl  
So why doesn't Santa like me?  
Like me  
Like me  
Like me

I didn't rip my sisters dairy  
When I took it for show and tell at school  
And my brother has recovered  
From the time he took the remote control

So on your good list  
There better be my name  
Or else my Christmas this year  
Just won't be the same

My stocking fell over  
And out poured all the goodies  
There was candy and a cd  
The black coal was a teddy  
So I stood there in amazement  
And I named him Mr. Buckles  
And I feel like such a good girl  
Now I know that Santa likes me  
Likes me  
Likes me  
Likes me