

## Feast Of Lights

## They Might Be Giants

You never write, you never call  
And now you wander in the hall  
You look familiar;  
I barely know your face at all

We never get together at all  
Until the last day of Hanukkah.  
I got you a harmonica  
And a bag of chocolate coins.

The only thing we have is fights,  
But there's got to be a change tonight.  
Please be nice on this feast of lights.  
We never get together at all

Until the last day of Hanukkah.  
I got you a harmonica,  
And a bag of chocolate coins.  
The only thing we have is fights,

But there's got to be a change tonight.  
Please be nice on this feast of lights.  
Please be nice on this feast of lights.  
Please be nice on this feast of lights.