

# Ben Folds, Lonely Christmas Eve

from "The Grinch"; Soundtrack

I'm not so bad  
I just hate to see a good time had  
By everyone but me  
On this lonely Christmas Eve  
I hear them up and down, and up and down the street

They're making noise  
Noise, noise, noise  
How I hate their happy noise  
There's only one thing I hate more, come to think of it  
And that's the people who keep  
Making it

Feast, feast, feast, feast  
They'll have more than anyone could ever eat  
Me, I'm stuck here with my cream of wheat  
There's no one here to feast with me  
On this lonely Christmas Eve

Don't they know I'm up here all alone?  
In my cave up in the hill?  
How I wish that this would go away  
This dreadful holiday  
That they call Christmas Day

When they're done with all their Christmas noise  
And they've had their Christmas feast  
Just when I think that I might finally  
Get a moment's peace  
They start to...

Oh  
Sing, sing, sing, sing!  
Now I'll never get no sleep  
I'm screaming out the window but it  
Don't do no good!  
They sing and sing and sing all through the neighbourhood

Sing, sing, sing  
They take their little break and then they do it all again

It's a lonely Christmas Eve