

It's Not Too Soon to Feel Crabby 'bout Christmas

by Con Chapman

News item: A radio station began playing Christmas music on Veteran's Day this year.

Holiday people, being too cheerful.
I'd like to give one or two a good earful.
Jolly like Santa, talking too loud-
I can't avoid them, I'm stuck in the crowd.



It's Christmas time-
Bah, humbug to you.

No man is an island, but I'm going to try, man.
At least for this Christmus I'll stay on my isthmus.
Or better, if we get shut in by the snow
I'll be on my own archipelago.



It's Christmas time-
Bah, humbug to you.

We're gathered round the Christmas tree-
Enflaming my misanthropy

Call it Chanukkah, call it Kwanzaa
Whatever the name, I just don't wanzaa!



Holiday sentiments flow much too cheaply
For me to feel mine very deeply.
So just in case you think I'm a snot—
I hope you're happy this Christmas, even if—I'm not.

