

Oops! All Christmas

Merry Christmas! As soon as we decided to do handmade Christmas gifts for 2022, I knew I had to try to make an album of songs for all of you. I have had so much fun this entire year trying out ideas and learning how to make this silly thing. My rules for each song were:

- 1) Had to be about Christmas, at least a little bit
- 2) Had to make fun (but not too much!) of a person or couple on my gift list
- 3) No names; the target should be able to guess which song is about them

I worked hard to poke just the right amount of fun at everyone while still making every single song with love.

I want to give a special thanks to Danielle for her patience with me while I put in the time to make this album the best I could. A lot of hours of me disappearing to play the same guitar part over and over or asking her to put in her earbuds so I could sing off-key for take after take or just reading post after post to learn how to record and mix music. I also want to thank her for her awesome work on the album cover. The photos were so fun and she pretty instantly turned it into something that bam! looked like a real album cover.

I hope you all enjoy the song I wrote for you and find some others on here you like too. I love you all and I guarantee I said worse things about myself while recording it than I sang about any of you.

A credits section is a little bit silly, but:

All lyrics written by David Lazar.

All guitar, bass, piano, and vocals written and performed by David Lazar.

All tracks produced, mixed, and mastered by David Lazar.

Photography and album cover design by Danielle Lazar.

Lyrics:

It's Almost Christmas

It's almost Christmas

I've been making this gift for you

An album of christmas songs for family and friends

Each one written at a loved one's expense

So I hope you enjoy them and I hope you forgive me

And I hope that you smile and laugh all year

I hope your holiday's bright and I hope that you give me

A gift that is kinder than this one right here

Merry Christmas and a happy new year

Merry Christmas and a happy new year

Every Christmas Dinner

Every Christmas dinner they make homemade rolls
Potato salad, deviled eggs, and green bean casserole
Pecan pie and apple pie and marshmallow yams
But it doesn't matter what I say 'cause every year they still make a ham

It all started one day back in 2012
Playing video games in bed sick as hell
Made a ham sandwich got like 3 bites in
Threw it up and now I never want to see a ham again

Not So Young

You've taken off
Your weird long underwear
You've given up the temple
And the place you would have held there
Entire planets
That you will never see
Entire worlds
And now you'll never be their queen

You'll celebrate a Joseph Smithless Christmas, yeah
It took years for Utah realize you're not so Young
When you flyover the flyover states you won't think "my prophet's buried here"
It's a Joseph Smithless Christmas for you now every year

Now you're headed out west
Like you have so many times before
This year's not like the rest
There's something new you can't ignore
There's a growing tension
Day after day after latter day
You don't want the attention
Just because you think Christ had the final say

You've thrown away your golden plates
That were already infamously thrown away
By the angel Moroni leaving no trace behind
That's like, suspicious as hell right? Like, never mind

A Visit

'Twas the night before Christmas
And all through the house
Not a creature was stirring
Not even a mouse
I arose to such a clatter
And a blinding red light
Out my bedroom window I saw
An unidentified craft inexplicably capable of aerodynamically improbable flight
Chorus:
I want to believe
That the truth is out there
'Cause I saw it on Christmas Eve
I went to grab my phone
To capture evidence of the greys
But when I showed it to my friends
They saw some deer and a sleigh
HA! It's just like Rogan said they've been brainwashed by the FBI
Fuck 'em, I got what I wanted:
Incontrovertible proof that intelligent extraterrestrials rule our skies
Chorus
The Pentagon released
Those videos from the Navy
Don't you dare try to tell me
Those things were just Chinese
Drones or reindeer I'm not crazy
Chorus

When Child Is This?

I just got off the phone with my ma
She's trying to plan out christmas dinner this year
And you know how your schedule can be
So could you tell me when we'll be free

Tomorrow I'm on 2nd shift, then 1st shift off 2nd shift off 3rd 3rd off off 1st off 2nd off
3rd 2nd 3rd 1st 1st 2nd 1st 3rd off off 2nd off 3rd 3rd off 1st 2nd 3rd then I traded for a
double then it's 1st 2nd 1st off off 3rd 2nd off 1st 1st off it's not that complicated

A Little Too Much Christmas

We've decorated the tree
We've hung the stockings with care
And the funny rainbow tree
And the two from the porch last christmas
Oh and that tree over there
And the tiny tree we had in our first apartment
And the two I'm sure we'll get from Michael's the week before

It's just a little too much Christmas

Forgot the tree in the upstairs window that you'll
Precariously dangle from like Tom Cruise
To hang the giant wreath and the 14 smaller wreaths
While filled with a quart of eggnog-y booze
And every year we complain they're not big enough
And every year we do nothing about it

It's just a little too much Christmas

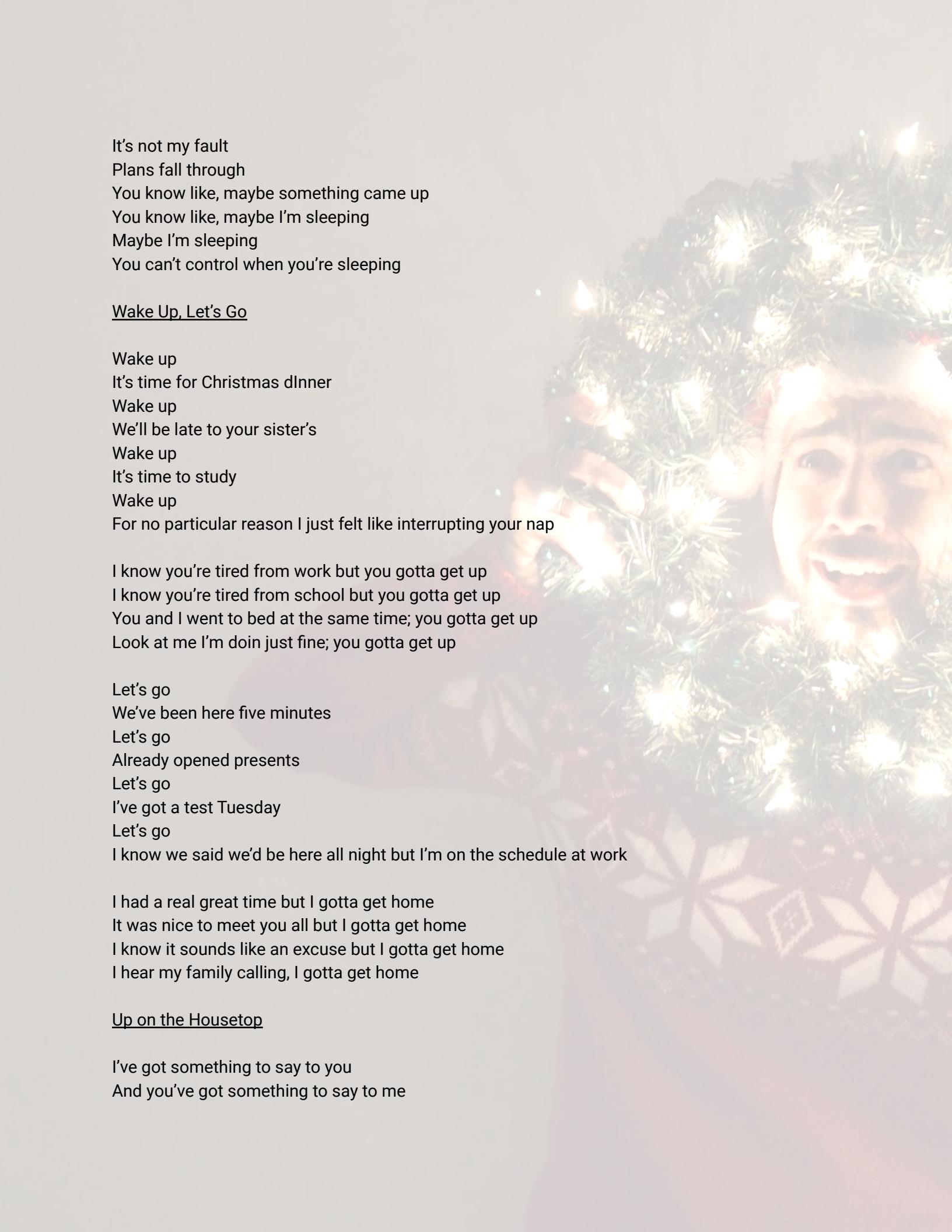
Every winter we count on you to overdose us with cheer
Because there's no way we'd ever make it through this time of year
I just want you to know
You make this season bright even when it doesn't snow

It's just the right amount of Christmas

Christmas Time

Wake up early
Christmas morning
See what treasures
Santa brought me
It's 1 pm

I've got christmas
Dinner plans
I know no one's
Waiting on me
It's New Year's Eve



It's not my fault
Plans fall through
You know like, maybe something came up
You know like, maybe I'm sleeping
Maybe I'm sleeping
You can't control when you're sleeping

Wake Up, Let's Go

Wake up
It's time for Christmas dinner
Wake up
We'll be late to your sister's
Wake up
It's time to study
Wake up
For no particular reason I just felt like interrupting your nap

I know you're tired from work but you gotta get up
I know you're tired from school but you gotta get up
You and I went to bed at the same time; you gotta get up
Look at me I'm doin just fine; you gotta get up

Let's go
We've been here five minutes
Let's go
Already opened presents
Let's go
I've got a test Tuesday
Let's go
I know we said we'd be here all night but I'm on the schedule at work

I had a real great time but I gotta get home
It was nice to meet you all but I gotta get home
I know it sounds like an excuse but I gotta get home
I hear my family calling, I gotta get home

Up on the Housetop

I've got something to say to you
And you've got something to say to me



So I say my piece
And you say your piece
But Dad talks over the both of us
So I talk over him
And you talk over me
And I talk over you and you talk over me
And I talk over you and you talk over me
Until we're the loudest two people in this whole goddamn town
And Santa's on the rooftop wonderin when we'll quiet down
In like 337 years he's never heard a house this loud
At this rate that jolly old fuck ain't ever comin down

Unwrapped

I got my favorite cheesehead a gift
It's wrapped inside a **box** inside of a box
Inside a box inside a box inside a box
If you want it, unwrap all five
Well, here's a pocketknife to help with the first
Just cut the ends off the ribbons in the right verse
If you get stuck just lay down and close your eyes
I wonder what's inside

Is it a sports car, **cherry red**?
Is it a lock of Ben Gibbard's hair?
Is it an 18k gold diamond ring?
Don't look at me man, I ain't givin you any clues

Maybe it's a board game intended for 2 through 6
Or the brewers win differentials since '98
Or both of those things laid out and added together who knows?

Or it could be all the episodes of the rabbits podcast
Except subtract that out from each one 'cause it's not that
This innermost box is the hardest one
The greatest Christmas stories are the hardest won

Maybe it's a mix CD, just push play
It starts with Blink-182 what's next
New Found Glory that's your favorite part
That early 2000's pop-punk really takes us back

On-Seas Greetings

Winter break on the lake we're on the boat
Christmas Eve takin leave we're on the boat
Christmas night yeah that's right still on the boat
New Year's Day gonna stay on the boat

What up? We're straight sailin on the seven seas
Drinkin egg nog on the Tennessee
Hangin ornaments on the christmas tree
Christmas in july? Nah it couldn't be

In the fall we watched all of the posers stop
Cruisin round on the lake make the water chop
When we pop the bubbly watch the ball drop
I got my ugly sweater cut into a crop top

Below freezin Tropicana got our tops popped off
Put the keys in drive to Nana's get the kid dropped off
'Tis the season we're mall Santa 'cause we belly flopped off
Got me wheezin can a manorwoman get a drink topped off?

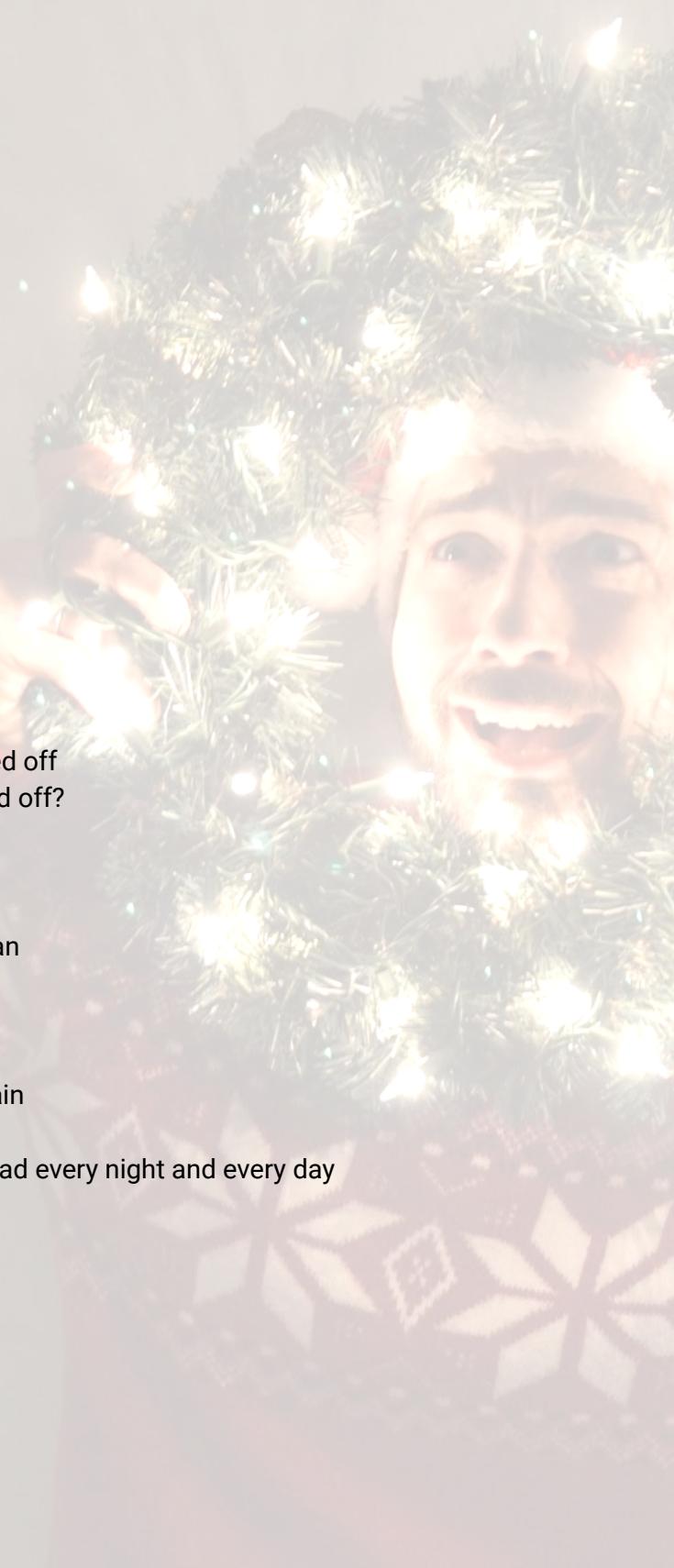
Mistletoe in full effect belowdeck
Call me stocking stuffer 'cause I give her a little peck
That's a misdirect innuendo PG 13 Swab the verse clean
In the end though she's got the ship I'm gonna wreck

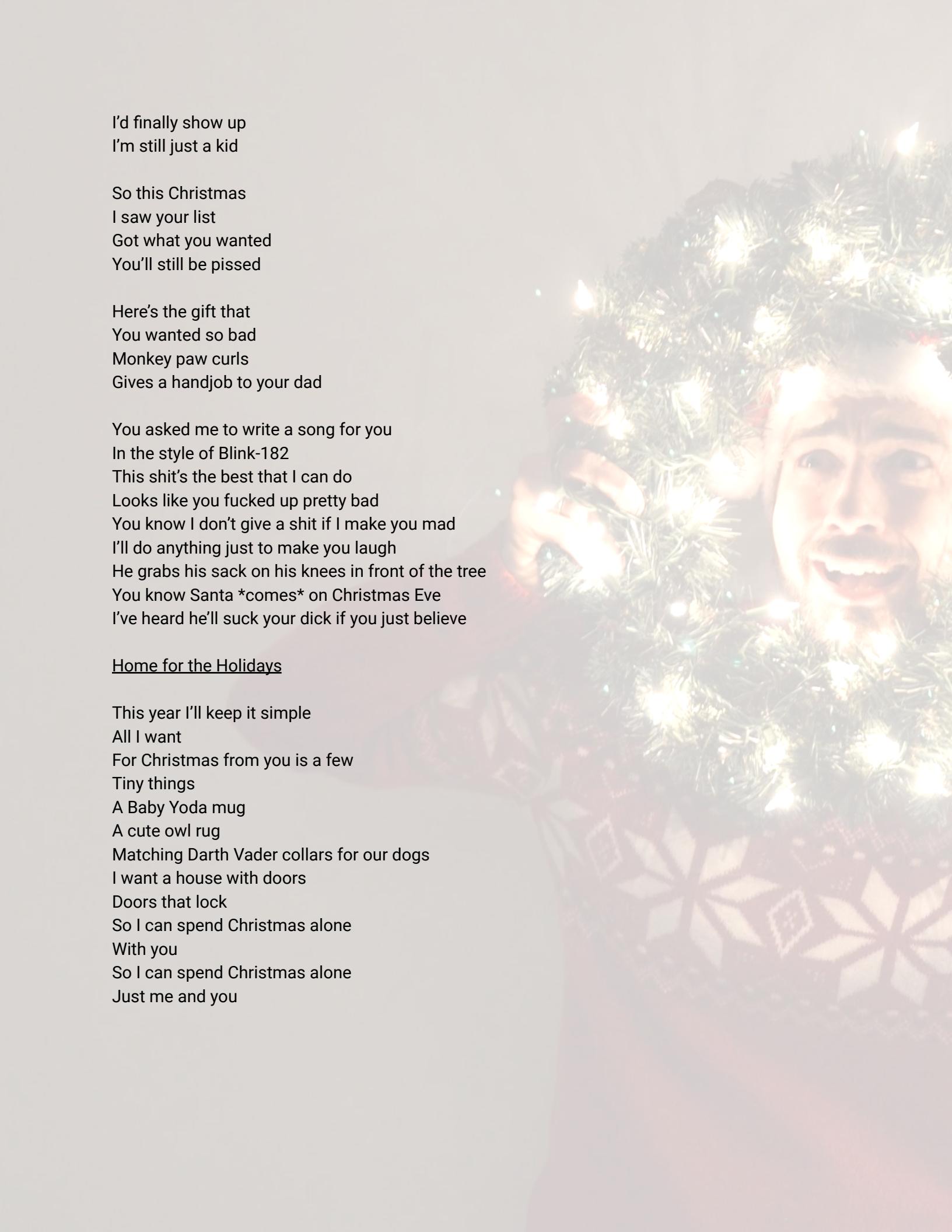
I'm the captain he's the skipper Gilligan
Tell him how it's gonna happen and you know I will again
Not Maryann but Ginger Rudolph it's like Santa say
If you want a sleigh (to slay) you need the red in the head every night and every day

What You Wish For

Why'd you trust me
You knew what you'd get
We were eighteen
When we first met

Thought I'd grow up
I never did





I'd finally show up
I'm still just a kid

So this Christmas
I saw your list
Got what you wanted
You'll still be pissed

Here's the gift that
You wanted so bad
Monkey paw curls
Gives a handjob to your dad

You asked me to write a song for you
In the style of Blink-182
This shit's the best that I can do
Looks like you fucked up pretty bad
You know I don't give a shit if I make you mad
I'll do anything just to make you laugh
He grabs his sack on his knees in front of the tree
You know Santa *comes* on Christmas Eve
I've heard he'll suck your dick if you just believe

Home for the Holidays

This year I'll keep it simple
All I want
For Christmas from you is a few
Tiny things
A Baby Yoda mug
A cute owl rug
Matching Darth Vader collars for our dogs
I want a house with doors
Doors that lock
So I can spend Christmas alone
With you
So I can spend Christmas alone
Just me and you

Extravaganza

Welcome to the

Annual Carpet Barn Christmas Time Extravaganza in association with the Asheville North Carolina Billy Graham Training Center at the Cove

We'll be dressin to the nines in our overalls and pants of our days

So come and join your friends to discuss the latest trends in carpets rugs laminate and vinyl planks

And be sure to catch our musical one woman show we're preproducing now starring donny and marie on Broadway titled

The Annual Carpet Barn Christmas Time Extravaganza in Association with the Asheville North Carolina Billy Graham Training Center at the Cove