



Digital Christmas (Words and music Kurt E Hoffman, copyright 2010)

Do you remember when it was an old time Christmas?

Smell the sweet sweet pine, taste your cinnamon kisses

And as I headed downstairs to make a pot-o-coffee

All is coming to light, here's what I did see

Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Bob Dylan (not really)

LED Lights, we've got surge protection

In the front resides and inflatable snowman

Instead of white soft snow twinkle all the palm trees

And I got on my cell and I text my brother,

Said "don't forget to bring the extra games for the Wii"

And I look at my other, said "mistletoe is hanging above the programmable thermostat *(Thank you Bob, we appreciate that very much!)*

Well we can reminisce, old-fashioned Christmas

Unattended were our candles back then

Air is permeating with Mom's Pumpkin Pie

It was a simple time, this is now, that was then,

Give me **C**, give me **H**, ha, ha, give me **R**, rrrrr, give me **Iced-tea**,

give me **M**, mm, mm, give me big ol' **A**, **S**,

S.O.S I need help with the decorations

Give me **C**, give me **H**, ha, ha, give me **R**, rrrrr, give me **Iced-tea**,

give me **M**, mm, mm, give me big ol' **A**,

S.O.S I need help, I need help.....with the decorations.

I need help, I need help.....with the decorations. Yeah, yeah, yeah

I need help, S.O.S.

.....with a digital Christmas