**Not Another Fruitcake, Please!**

As Christmas comes, old Santa dear,

I must confess again this year

that I’m concerned to the point of fear

for what you just might bring.

I’d welcome a laptop and sev’ral DVDs

Perhaps a loaded gift card

For a few new MP3s.

I’m counting on you delivery of things like these waiting under my tree

Just not another fruitcake, please!

Not another fruitcake, not another fruitcake,

Not another fruitcake, please!

Not another fruitcake, not another fruitcake,

Not another fruitcake, please!

I’d settle for a Barbie, or a model airplane kit,

Or if you must a leg lamp,

Just for the fun of it.

I’d love a book of poetry or one of those hats in the shape of cheese,

Just not another fruitcake, please!

Not another fruitcake, not another fruitcake,

Not another fruitcake, please!

Not another fruitcake, not another fruitcake,

Not another fruitcake, please!

Don’t get me wrong, I don’t mean to suggest

That they’re not a fav’rite of mine.

It’s just that they last such a long, long time

And I haven’t eaten all of last year’s yet

So not another fruitcake, not another fruitcake,

Not another fruitcake, please!

Not another fruitcake, not another fruitcake,

Not another fruitcake, please!

Not another fruit cake, please!

Please!