**In the Spirit of Giving**

As we approach that hallowed eve

That reminds us: ’Tis better to give than receive

Give from the heart tenderly

Give a little time graciously

Well, in the spirit of giving

I give up

Let me hear you say it

“I give up”

That’s the spirit!

The days grow short, just like my fuse

The nights grow long, more time for booze (You got that straight)

I take it on the rocks and I take it on the chin

I’m not doin’ that ho-ho-ho thing again

Yes, in the spirit of giving

I give up

I’ve had it up to here

I give up

To hell with all this cheer

Screw the tinsel, damn the dreidel

Tell a kid Santa’s got something and it’s fatal

Yes, in the spirit of giving

I give up

Once I had hope

Once I had a dream

And in that dream

An angel came

And whispered to me:

Give up

Give up the hate

Give up the fear

Give up the rage

Give up the doubt

Give up the hurt

Give up the dread

Give up the lies

Give up the pain

Give up the greed

As we approach this hallowed eve

We’re reminded ’tis better to give