

This year for Christmas  
There's something I'd really like  
So if you're up there somewhere Santa  
Please don't bring me another bike

I don't need any ugly sweaters  
And I don't play much basketball  
But there's something kinda special  
That I want most of all...

I want an alien for Christmas  
Bring me an alien this year  
I want a little green guy  
About three feet high  
With seventeen eyes

Who knows how to fly  
I want an alien for Christmas this year

He can live in the bath tub  
So don't worry about a thing  
And I'll take him out for walks  
When it gets nicer in the Spring

I'll always keep him company  
He'll never be alone  
And we can hang around the house all day  
And watch the Twilight Zone

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