

I wake up on Christmas morning
bright and early
catch the morning glow
see the pretty flakes
at the window
all the trees are covered in snow
and then it came
my greatest fear
coal instead of candy in my stocking this year

[Chorus:]
I said please
and I said thank-you
I made him milk and cookies
wrote him letters
sent pictures
and santa even wrote back
for all the bad things, i'm sorry
don't forget about my Christmas tree
I thought I was a good girl
so why doesn't santa like me?

like me
like me
like me
I didn't rip my sister's diary when I took it for show and tell at school
and my brother has recovered from the time he took the remote control
so on your good list, there better be my name
or else my christmas this year just won't be the same

(Chorus)

like me
like me
like me
my stocking fell over
and out poured all the goodies
there was candy and a CD
my black coal was a teddy
so I stood there in amazement
and I named him Mister Buckles
and I feel like such a good girl
now I know that Santa likes me
likes me
likes me
likes me