

A Brown Christmas

*There is no snow in Houston,
In Galveston or Clute;
There's none in Pasadena
Or even Cut-'n-Shoot.*

*Because we live in Texas
And have so little snow,
If you have to see it,
It's to the north you go.*

*You go some place that's barren,
That's way up in the north;
The edge of civilization...
Like Dallas or Fort Worth.*

*The natives there are strange,
And we send missionaries.
We also send them packages
Of fig preserves and berries.*

*But we don't need to have
A Christmas that's all white.
Jesus didn't have one
That chilly Christmas night.*

*That windy chilly stable
Out on the edge of town,
Was probably just like Texas;
It's scenery was brown.*

*So, Merry Christmas ya'll!
In every Texas town!
I wish you all a Christmas
That isn't white, but brown.*