

Thanksgiving Overture

Can't wait for the date – it's nearly here.
Love the mood, love the food at this time of year.
Need a plan for the clan when they gather near.
Soon we'll dine on Thanksgiving Day!

Time to shop, time to chop, time to stuff the bird.
Roast and baste, salt to taste, check the temperature.
Make the sides, bake the pies, keep the grave stirred.
Soon we'll dine on Thanksgiving Day!

Turkey's done, got to run – clean the mess and greet the guests
When they come to the door.
Time to eat, find a seat, make a toast to our fine host
(and check the football score!)
Say the grace, keep the pace, time to carve so we won't starve:
Do you want dark or light?

Pass the peas and cranberries
Got our eyes on the pies
(May we please take a bite?)
We're thankful
For all that we've been given
We're thankful
That if we overeat we'll be forgiven
'Cause thanks-gi-ving
Comes but once a year
To celebrate
With those so dear
And we must state:

That as our waistline expands,
We're grateful for our stretchy pants.
Oh, snap!
We're hoping that with all the bloat
We don't float like a Macy's float!
Now it's time for a nap.

Tomorrow when our coma lifts,
It's to the mall for Christmas gifts.
This holiday was off the hook,
Well worth the time and work it took!
And look – be sure you don't forget
To kiss
The cook!