

Craving Carbs: A Half-Baked Christmas Carol

(Tune: *Jingle Bells*. Public Domain)

Balanced on the scale, groaning with dismay,
Feeling like a whale that washed up on the Bay.
The holidays have come, bringing snacks galore,
Everything I eat leaves me wanting more!

*Oh, craving carbs, craving carbs, craving carbs all day.
Karen puts the cookies out and then I nosh away,
Craving carbs, craving carbs, it's a hunger I can't slake,
Then Jacquie ties her apron on and bakes another cake!*

On the scale again, howling with regret,
I ate and ate and ate, and I ain't finished yet.
Too late to change my ways, too late my conscience pricked,
I'm feeling like a cheese cake because I know I'm licked!

*Oh, craving carbs, craving carbs, craving carbs all day.
Karen puts the cookies out and then I nosh away,
Craving carbs, craving carbs, it's a hunger I can't slake,*

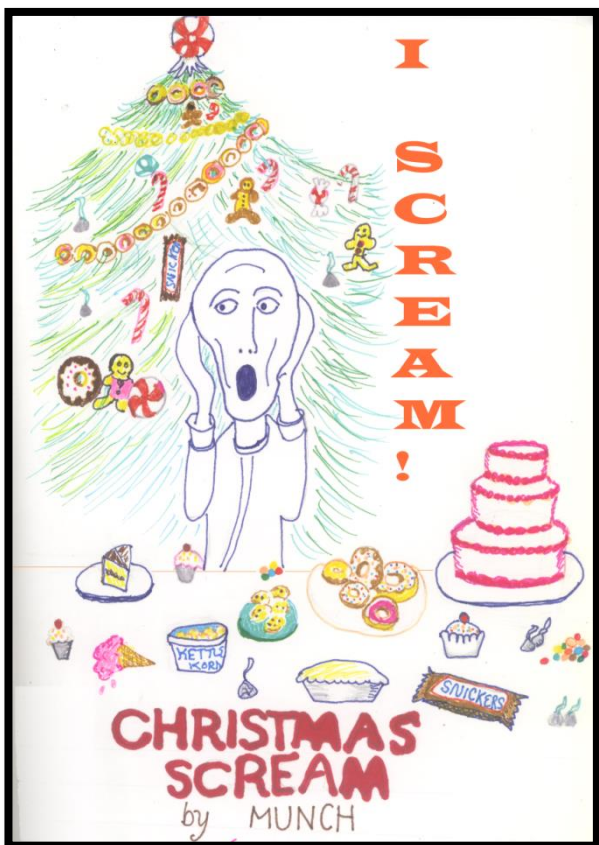
Then Jacquie ties her apron on and bakes another cake!

Coda:

Oh, craving carbs, craving carbs, I can't resist this bait.

Please pass me the caramel-coconut-chocolate-mocha-malt-pecan-peppermint-ganache-struessel-topped coffee cake¹

prepared by Sister Kate!



¹ I forgot the cream cheese topping!