

At the current rate that my productivity at work is dropping this week, I will be reduced to a drooling, bumbling mess with a glazed over stare by this time tomorrow. It's almost Saturday Buckeyes fans. Until then, a little song to remind us all that this IS the most wonderful time of the year.



It's the most wonderful time of the year  
With Cleveland sports fans all yelling  
And everyone telling you "pass me a beer"  
It's the most wonderful time of the year

It's the hap-hap happiest season of all  
With the Game Of The Decade, where memories will be made  
When friends come to call  
It's the hap-hap happiest season of all

There'll be parties for hosting  
Cocktails will be toasting  
And Browns-Steelers the following day  
There'll be cookouts and clambakes  
And bad morning headaches  
But we'll all be celebrating Monday

It's the most wonderful time of the year  
There'll be plenty of tailgating  
And torture in waiting  
For the biggest game of the year  
It's the most wonderful time of the year

The Sweater Vest will be glowin'  
There'll be Troy Smith bomb throwin'  
To Gonzo and Ginn  
There'll be pressure from Pitcock  
And Laurinaitis shedding blocks  
Which will all lead up to a win

It's the most wonderful time of the year  
There'll be much celebrating  
And much Wolverine commiserating  
For the fifth time in six years  
It's the most wonderful time  
It's the most wonderful time  
It's the most wonderful time of the year