Juttin for Christmas

I played pinball with a galaxy;
The Continuum snitched on me.
I hid a nebula behind a sun;
The Continuum snitched on me.
I spilled some plagues on a few worlds;
I made Tom Paris eat a bug;
Bought some gum with a Dargelian slug;
The Continuum snitched on me.

Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas Kathryn and Jean Luc are mad. I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas 'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

I put a tack on Worf's Chair
The Continuum snitched on me.
I tied a knot in B'Lanna's hair
The Continuum snitched on me.
I did a dance on Kes's plants
Climbed a tree and tore my pants
Filled the sugar bowl with dead ants
The Continuum snitched on me.

So, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas Kathryn and Jean Luc are mad. I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas 'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

I won't be seeing Santa Claus;
The Continuum snitched on me.
He won't come visit me because
The Continuum snitched on me.
Next year I'll be going straight;
Next year I'll be good, just wait
I'd start now, but it's too late;
The Continuum snitched on me.

So you better be good whatever you do 'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you, You'll get nuttin' for Christmas.