

Christmas Round At Ours

Girls Aloud

Uncle Bernie's got me on his knee
Chocolate fingers in his Tea
He thinks he's super cool but he's a fool
And I've been sitting waiting here for hours
Sydney wont get out the shower
Another lazy, boring Christmas morning round at ours
Daddy, daddy told me
You'll never get from Santa what you're wanting to
If he know, he'd be cool
Oh, I'm not that bad, dad, yeah, yeah, yeah
Daddy, daddy told me
You'll never get from Santa what you're wanting to
If he know, he'd be cool
Oh, I'm not that bad, dad, yeah, yeah, yeah
It's boring at Christmas
I'm no kid anymore
And I'm too old for the panto
And too young for the sauce
But when the bells start ringing
I start grinning and lose my Christmas blues
I'll get my kiss under the mistletoe with you

Grandma's had the best of all the sweets
Picking toffee out her teeth
She says she should've been a beauty queen
And mother sighs as everybody shouts
We don't want no soggy sprouts
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