

Merry Christmas, Kiss My Ass

All Time Low

you told me i was lucky,
to have my chance with you.
now last year's summer romance,
is this year's winter blues.
i treated you so nicely,
to jewellery, and champagne,
but you left me empty handed,
yeah, you left me feeling
play-ay-ayed
now i hope you're happy with yourself,
'cause i'm not laughing
don't you think it's kind of crappy
what you did this holiday?
when i gave you my heart,
you ripped it apart
like wrapping paper trash
so i wrote you a song,
hope that you sing along
and it goes,
"merry christmas, kiss my ass!"
they say i'm losing my mind,
i thought that for a while,
i tear down decorations
they remind me of your smile.
i hate that mistletoe,
it makes me think of our first kiss,
you bit my lip, you pulled me close,
and then you taught me how to quit.
now i hope you're happy with yourself,
'cause i'm not laughing

don't you think it's kind of crappy
what you did this holiday?
when i gave you my heart,
you ripped it apart
like wrapping paper trash.
so i wrote you a song,
hope that you sing along,
and it goes,

"merry christmas, kiss my (ass)"
so sick of calling,
you wont telephone me,
no, fuck you girl, i'm going out.
i gave you my all,
but our love hit a wall, now,
i'm jingle belling,
and everyone's yelling,
we'll drink 'til the bars shut us down.
aint that just what christmas is all about?
and i hope you're happy with yourself,
'cause i'm not laughing, (not laughing)
don't you think it's so damn trashy
what you did this holiday?
(so trashy)
i gave you my heart, (heart)
you ripped it apart
like the wrapping paper trash (wrapping paper trash)
so i wrote you a song,
hope that you sing along,
here it goes,
"merry christmas, (bitch), kiss my ass."

Lyrics provided by
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