Thank God It's Christmas

The Real Quaid

CHORUS:Thank God it's Christmas
The best time of the year
Thank God it's Christmas
Let's drink a fucking beerThank God it's Christmas
Get out the mistletoe
Thank God it's Christmas
I'm full of Christmas cheer.. althoughVERSE:Came home last night
Walked through the door
See your clothes on the floor
You're with him
In our bed
Inside I'm dead.. but still..CHORUS:...It's Christmas
Comes just once a year
Thank God it's Christmas
I've got nothing to fearThank God it's Christmas
My favourite holiday
Thank God it's Christmas
Good times on the way.. But nowVerse:Go pack your things
You're a disgrace
Can't believe it ended this way
You've taken
All I have
The only thing that I've got left is.. ChristmasSOLOVERSE/BRIDGE:He turns round
I see his beard
It's everything that I feared
A big red hat.. A sleigh out back
He's about to empty his sack!CHORUS:He's ruined Christmas
The best time of the year
He's fucked up Christmas
Fat cunts drunk all my beerNow I hate Christmas
Cause of that stupid hoe
She got his dick out
Under the mistletoeNow I hate Christmas..
(The worst time of the year)
Now I hate Christmas..
(Fat cunts drunk all my beer)
Now I hate Christmas..
(Screw all this Christmas cheer)
Yeah I hate Christmas..

And Santa too!

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