

# I Hate You This Christmas

Kate Nash

Get too drunk at the Christmas party  
Puked on my dress  
Shit, guess I better leave  
On the way home I take a detour  
I wanna see you  
I wish I never saw  
Get the key from under the mat  
Try to find the light  
I stumble around  
I think I heard a noise  
What's that sound?  
Well, that's my best friend and you're going down

It's Christmas once again but  
You're fuckin' one of my best friends  
Well I hope her candy cunt tastes better than...  
My undying love that won't weather (2x)

I hate her, I hate her, I hate you this Christmas

Everyone's excited about going home  
But I'm embarrassed to tell my mum  
All the Christmas lights and the mistletoe  
Are only making me feel more alone  
All the skater kids are stone on the hill  
Even the goths are filled with good will  
I head to the bar to see old faces  
We're in old streets but new places

It's Christmas once again but  
You're fuckin' one of my best friends  
Well I hope her candy cunt tastes better than...  
My undying love that won't weather (2x)

I hate her, I hate her, I hate you this Christmas

Well I guess there's other girls you fucked  
Well I guess this means you really sucks  
Well I hope you feel alone this Christmas  
You can say goodbye to this cause  
You know I'm never coming back

It's Christmas once again but  
You're fuckin' one of my best friends  
Well I hope her candy cunt tastes better than...  
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