

# Bad Sharon

Robbie Williams

You know the song  
Forget everything that went wrong  
And I'll sing along  
It's the time of the year where we all  
Get along, 'cause as long as there's beer  
The real festive cheer  
The money disappears

So come on, you sad sacks  
You're not gonna win the human race  
Put on your glad rags  
Go get off your face

Grab Bad Sharon from the office  
Nick the champagne, let's get off it  
Just in time for Auld Lang Syne  
(Can't believe it's Christmas)  
There's still a few crackers left to pull  
Under the mistletoe, you fools  
Love your friends, spend, spend, spend  
(Can't believe it's Christmas again)

You know the score  
As soon as you sink that shot, there'll  
Be one more  
As sure as your face hits the floor

Come on, you sad sacks  
A hand gives not out of place  
Put on your glad rags  
Go get off your face

Grab Bad Sharon from the office  
Nick the champagne, let's get off it  
Just in time for Auld Lang Syne  
(Can't believe it's Christmas)  
There's still a few crackers left to pull  
Under the mistletoe, you fools  
Love your friends, spend, spend, spend  
(Can't believe it's Christmas  
Can't believe it's Christmas again)

Here he comes, I can see him  
Go to bed you sleepy dossers

Santa's on his way  
With the presents on his sleigh  
So go to bed you sleepyhead  
Before he flies away

(Away, away, away, away, away)

Grab Bad Sharon from the office  
Nick the champagne, let's get off it  
Just in time for Auld Lang Syne  
(Can't believe it's Christmas)  
There's still a few crackers left to pull

Under the mistletoe, you fools  
Love your friends, spend, spend, spend  
(Can't believe it's Christmas  
Can't believe it's Christmas  
Can't believe it's Christmas)

Santa's on his way  
With the presents on his sleigh  
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