

# Don't Shoot Me Santa

The Killers

Oh Santa  
I've been waiting on you  
That's funny kid  
Because I've been coming for you  
Oh Santa  
I've been killing just for fun  
Well the party's over kid  
Because I  
Because I got a bullet in my gun  
A bullet in your what?

Santa's got a bullet in his gun  
You know it, Santa's got a bullet in his gun

Don't shoot me Santa Claus  
I've been a clean living boy  
I promise you  
Did every little thing you asked me to  
I can't believe the things I'm going through

Don't shoot me Santa Claus  
Well no one else around believes me  
But the children on the block they tease me  
I couldn't let them off that easy

Oh Santa  
It's been a real hard year  
There just ain't no gettin' around this  
Life is hard  
But look at me  
I turned out alright  
Hey Santa  
Why don't we talk about it?  
Work it out  
Believe me  
This ain't what I wanted  
I love all you kids, you know that  
Hell, I remember when you were just 10 years old  
Playing out there in the desert  
Just waiting for a sip of that sweet Mojave rain  
In the sweet Mojave rain  
The boy was on his own

Don't shoot me Santa Claus  
I've been a clean living boy  
I promise you  
Did every little thing you asked me to  
I can't believe the things I'm going through

Hey Santa Claus  
Well no one else around believes me  
But the children on the block they tease me  
I couldn't let them off that easy

They had it coming  
So why can't you see?  
I couldn't turn my cheek no longer

The sun is going down and Christmas is near  
Just look the other way and I'll disappear forever

Woo!

Don't shoot me Santa Claus  
Well no one else around believes me  
But the children on the street they tease me  
I couldn't let them off that easy

Believe me  
Santa  
Santa