

## Xmas Song

Tripod

I'm lighting a candle, as I'm looking through my window  
To the town square, the snow covered streets are lonely  
and bare,

Yeah

The town Christmas tree, winks mockingly at me,  
Cause I should be spending Christmas with you.  
I wrapped my last gift and put the cellatape away,  
Checked the answering machine  
And in the distance, a choir sings  
Aaaaahhh

About the joy that Christmas brings  
And it's making me feel blue,  
Cause I should be spending Christmas with you,  
But it breaks my heart that that's the place I just  
can't be,  
Cause I hate your family.  
The day I met you,  
I knew you could get me through.  
When we're alone, my world is complete, you're all that  
I need.

But when your family call,  
They shit me up the wall,  
Spending time with them just makes my brain bleed.  
And it's making me feel blue,  
Cause I should be spending Christmas with you,  
But I'd rather string my nuts up to a Christmas tree,  
Cause I hate your family.  
The night I first met them,  
The dog was drunk,  
And your father threatened me with a knife.

Your sister showed me  
Her collection of eels,  
And what she did then will stay with me for life.  
And it's making me feel blue,  
Cause I should be spending Christmas with you,  
But I'd rather drink a tumbler full of walrus wee,  
Cause I hate your family.  
With your brother doing dick tricks at the table,  
I can't believe your mum asked me to play spin the  
bottle.

Yeah I'd rather be enclosed in a box of killer bees,  
Yeah I'd rather be attacked by giant chimpazees,  
Yeah I'd rather wear a suit designed by Jenny Keye  
Your mum is dumb  
And your dad is mad  
And that's why I'm so sad