

## Big Country

### "A Wicked Hardcore Christmas"

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Have yourself a wicked hardcore christmas  
You know those yankees lost  
From now on the red sox are no longer cursed  
Have yourself a friggin awesome christmas  
I hope you totally hook up  
Call back rod, from high school that was always drunk  
Once again we're livin high school days  
You know those wasted days of the old  
Hammered friends that are wicked fucked  
They'll be pukein up on the floor  
Through the years we'll all be drunk in boston  
Doin Yeager bombs  
Call my brother bobby so we can all get so high

Have yourself a wicked pisser christmas  
Let's watch nanna get drunk  
Remember last year when she passed out in your  
brother's trunk  
Have yourself a friggin awesome christmas  
Come and sit right here  
Don't be retarded let's shotgun another beer  
Shoppin drunk down in harvard square  
Or was it davis square  
Who cares?  
Nathaniel hall can really suck my balls  
But barbara rack is so cool

Through the years we'll all be drunk in boston  
Rootin for the sox  
Go call my girl, i'm really way to friggin drunk  
Have yourself a wicked hardcore christmas  
Get your ass up and cheer  
Sing loud boston and raise your favorite pint of beer  
And let's all wish the sox another kick ass year

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