

## Fandango

### "Yule Shoot Your Eye Out"

Visit "[Yule Shoot Your Eye Out](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

These are your good years.  
Don't take my advice,  
You never wanted the nice boys anyway.  
And I'm of good cheer,  
'Cause I've been checking my list.  
The gifts you're receiving from me,  
Will be,

One awkward silence,  
And two hopes you cry yourself to sleep,  
Staying up, waiting by the phone.  
And all I want this year,  
Is for you to dedicate your,  
Last breath to me,  
Before you bury yourself alive.

Don't come home for Christmas.  
You're the last thing I wanna see,  
Underneath the tree.  
Merry Christmas, I could care less.

Happy New Years baby.  
You owe me,  
The best gift I will ever ask for.  
Don't call me up, when the snow comes down.  
It's the only thing I want this year.

One awkward silence,  
And two hopes you cry yourself to sleep,  
Staying up, waiting by the phone.  
And all I want this year,  
Is for you to dedicate,  
Your last breath to me,  
Before you bury yourself alive.

Don't come home for Christmas.  
You're the last thing I wanna see,  
Underneath the tree.  
Merry Christmas, I could care less.

Don't come home for Christmas.

You're the last thing I wanna see,  
Underneath the tree. (Don't come home for Christmas.)  
Merry Christmas, I could care less.

Don't come home for Christmas.  
You're the last thing I wanna see,  
Underneath the tree. (Don't come home for Christmas.)  
Merry Christmas, I could care less.

Visit [Fandango](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.