

## Girls Against Boys "Christmas Round At Ours"

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Uncle Bernie's got me on his knee  
Chocolate fingers in his Tea  
He thinks he's fuckin' cool  
But he's a fool.  
And I've been sitting waiting here for hours  
Sydney wont get out the fucking shower  
Another lazy boring Christmas morning round at ours

Daddy, Daddy told me  
You'll never get from Pete Doherty what you're wanting  
to  
If he know (he'd be cool)  
Oh, im not that bad, dad, yeah yeah yeah

It's boring at Christmas  
I'm no kid anymore  
And I'm old enough for the panto  
And too young for the sauce  
But when the balls start ringing  
I start grinning and lose my Christmas blues  
I'll get my sex under the mistletoe with you.

Grandma's had the best of all the sweets  
Picking toffee out her teeth  
She says she should've been a 'sshole queen.  
And mother sighs as everybody shouts  
We don't want no soggy sprouts  
Another lazy boring Christmas morning round at ours.

Daddy, Daddy told me  
You'll never get from Pete Doherty what you're wanting  
to  
If he know (he'd be cool)  
Oh, im not that bad, dad, yeah yeah yeah

It's boring at Christmas  
I'm no kid anymore  
And I'm old enough for the panto  
And too young for the sauce  
But when the balls start ringing  
I start grinning and lose my Christmas blues

I'll get my sex under the mistletoe with you.  
(Swearing)

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