

Killers

"Don't Shoot Me Santa"

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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,

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,

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

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