

## Local H "Disgruntled Christmas"

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And it's me, the man with no personality  
Burning down your Christmas tree  
Blowing up bombs in the shopping mall  
Mistletoe is going to fall  
Taking shots with the caroling crowd  
Stupid song sung way too loud  
And they're getting dumber all the time  
I really don't see why she'd spare your friends  
since I can't say that I care  
if I ever see them again  
You say shopping spree  
I say killing spree  
And I can think of Christmas past  
Like the Christmas before last  
Cousins, uncles, aunts  
And how can I forget or care  
that all I get is Underwear

I'd like to beat you on the head  
with that old Yule log  
Giving an ungrateful gift gives you a glow  
Something to burn away the freezing snow  
If you just let me  
and I'll be glad to tear your Frosty down  
I think Christmas really sucks  
I think Christmas really sucks  
I really don't see why she'd spare your friends  
cause I can't say that I care  
if I ever see them again  
You'll be sorry  
That you ever lied to me about Santa Claus

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