

## **The Real Quaid "Thank God It's Christmas"**

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### CHORUS:

Thank God it's Christmas  
The best time of the year  
Thank God it's Christmas  
Let's drink a fucking beer

Thank God it's Christmas  
Get out the mistletoe  
Thank God it's Christmas  
I'm full of Christmas cheer.. although

### VERSE:

Came home last night  
Walked through the door  
See your clothes on the floor  
You're with him  
In our bed  
Inside I'm dead.. but still..

### CHORUS:

...It's Christmas  
Comes just once a year  
Thank God it's Christmas  
I've got nothing to fear

Thank God it's Christmas  
My favourite holiday  
Thank God it's Christmas  
Good times on the way.. But now

### Verse:

Go pack your things  
You're a disgrace  
Can't believe it ended this way  
You've taken  
All I have  
The only thing that I've got left is.. Christmas

SOLO

VERSE/BRIDGE:

He turns round  
I see his beard  
It's everything that I feared  
A big red hat.. A sleigh out back  
He's about to empty his sack!

CHORUS:

He's ruined Christmas  
The best time of the year  
He's fucked up Christmas  
Fat cunts drunk all my beer

Now I hate Christmas  
Cause of that stupid hoe  
She got his dick out  
Under the mistletoe

Now I hate Christmas..  
(The worst time of the year)  
Now I hate Christmas..  
(Fat cunts drunk all my beer)  
Now I hate Christmas..  
(Screw all this Christmas cheer)  
Yeah I hate Christmas..  
And Santa too!

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