Zamora "Fucking Dogs"

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Outside the carolers start to sing I can't describe the joy they bring Cause joy is something the don't bring me

My girlfriend is by my side From the roof are hanging sicles of ice Their whiney voices get irritating It's Christmas time again

So I stand with a dead smile on my face Wondering how much of my time they'll waste Oh god I hate these satans helpers

And then I guess I must of snapped Because I grabbed a baseball bat And made them all run for shelter

It's Christmas time (again)
It's time to be nice to the people oh you can't stand (all year)
I'm growing tired of all this Christmas cheer
You people scare me
Please stay away from my home
If you don't wanna get me down
Just leave the presents and then leave me alone

Well I guess it's not cool to freak on Christmas eve Cause the cops came and arrested me They had an unfair advantage

And even though the jail didn't have a tree Christmas came a night early Because a guy named Buba unwrapped my package

It's Christmas time (again)
It's time to be nice to the people oh you can't stand (all year)
I'm growing tired of all this Christmas cheer
You people scare me
Please stay away from my home
If you don't wanna get me down

Just leave the presents and then leave me alone

I won't be home.. I won't be home for Christmas (x6)

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