

# All Time Low, Merry Christmas Kiss My Ass

They told me I was lucky,  
To have my chance with you,  
Now last years summer romance,  
Is this year's winter blues.  
I treated you so nicely,  
To jewellery and champagne,  
But you left me empty handed, yeah,  
You left me feeling plain.

Now, I hope You're happy with yourself,  
'Cause I'm not laughing,  
Don't you think it's kind of crappy,  
What you did this holiday?  
When I gave you my heart,  
You ripped it apart,  
Like wrapping paper trash,  
So I wrote you a song,  
Hope that you sing along,  
And it goes,  
"Merry Christmas, Kiss my ass";

They say I'm losing my mind,  
I thought that for a while,  
A tear down decorations,  
They remind me of your smile,  
I hate that mistletoe,  
It makes me think of our first kiss,  
You bit my lip, you pulled me close,  
And then you taught me how to quit.

Now, I hope You're happy with yourself,  
'Cause I'm not laughing,  
Don't you think it's kind of crappy,  
What you did this holiday?  
When I gave you my heart,  
You ripped it apart,  
Like wrapping paper trash,  
So I wrote you a song,  
Hope that you sing along,  
And it goes,  
"Merry Christmas, Kiss my ass";

So sick of calling, You won't telephone me,  
No, fuck you girl, I'm going out,  
I gave you my all, but our love hit a wall, now,  
I'm jingle belling and everybody's yelling,  
We'll drink 'til the bars shut us down,

Ain't that just what Chistmas is all about?

And I hope you're happy with yourself,  
'Cause I'm not laughing, (not laughing)  
Don't you think it's so damn trashy,  
What you did this holiday? (so trashy)  
I gave you my heart, (heart)  
You ripped it apart  
Like the wrapping paper trash (wrapping paper trash)  
So I wrote you a song,  
Hope that you sing along,  
Here it goes,  
"Merry Christmas, (bitch), Kiss my ass.";