

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.";