

# Blink-182, Fucking Dogs

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

My girlfriend is by my side  
From the roof are hanging icicles 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 its 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)