

# Fall Out Boy, Yule Shoot Your Eye Out

These are your good years, don't take my advice  
You never wanted the nice boys anyway  
And I'm of good cheer 'cause I've been checking my list  
The gifts you're receiving from me will be

One awkward silence  
And two hopes you cry yourself to sleep  
Staying up, waiting by the phone

And all I want this year  
For you to dedicate your last breathe to me  
Before you bury yourself alive

Don't come home for Christmas  
You're the last thing I wanna see  
Underneath the tree  
Merry Christmas, I could care less

Happy New Year's, baby  
You owe me the best gift I will ever ask for  
Don't call me up when the snow comes down  
It's the only thing I want this year

One awkward silence  
And two hopes you cry yourself to sleep  
Staying up, waiting by the phone

And all I want this year  
For you to dedicate your last breathe to me  
Before you bury yourself alive

Don't come home for Christmas  
You're the last thing I wanna see  
Underneath the tree  
Merry Christmas, I could care less

Don't come home for Christmas  
You're the last thing I wanna see  
Underneath the tree (don't come home for Christmas)  
Merry Christmas, I could care less

Don't come home for Christmas  
You're the last thing I wanna see  
Underneath the tree (don't come home for Christmas)  
Merry Christmas, I could care less