

# Girls Aloud, Christmas Round At Ours

Uncle Bernie's got me on his knee  
Chocolate fingers in his tea  
He thinks he's super cool  
But he's a fool  
And I've been sitting waiting here for hours  
Sydney won't get out the shower  
Another lazy boring Christmas morning round at ours

Daddy, Daddy told me  
You'll never get from Santa what you're wanting to  
If he know (he'd be cool)  
Oh I'm not that bad, dad, yeah yeah yeah

It's boring at Christmas  
I'm no kid anymore  
And I'm too old for the panto  
And too young for the sauce  
But when the bells start ringing  
I start grinning and lose my Christmas blues  
I'll get my kiss under the mistletoe with you

Grandma's had the best of all the sweets  
Picking toffee out her teeth  
She says she should've been a beauty queen.  
And mother sighs as everybody shouts  
We dont wan't no soggy sprouts  
Another lazy boring Christmas morning round at ours.

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