

John Mayer, It's Christmas Time Again

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa la la la la
La la la la
Tis the season to be jolly
Fa la la la la
La la la la
Outside the carollers 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
On the roof are hanging 'sicles of ice
Their tiny voices get irritating
Its 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 Satan's helpers
And then I guess I must have 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 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 want to get me down, just leave the presents
And then leave me alone
Well, I guess it's 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
A guy named Bubba unwrapped my package
It's Christmas time again
It's time to be nice to the people you can't stand
All year
I'm growing tired of all this Christmas cheer
You people scare
Please stay away from my home
If you don't want to get me down, just leave the presents
And then leave me alone
I won't be home
I won't be home for Christmas
I won't be home
I won't be home for Christmas
I won't be home
I won't be home for Christmas
I won't be home
I won't be home for Christmas
I won't be home
I won't be home for Christmas