

Marvelous 3, Merry Christmas

Brother comes home after school everyday
To a step-dad who beats him and a mother who prays
That he'll grow up to be just like his brother Jay
And not fuck up like his old man

Sister's got lots of dreams of her own
She sits with her mountain of pills by the phone
And sooner or later the kids will come home
To a stripper who's danced all she can

And all the kids sing it one time

Merry Christmas, from me
Merry Christmas, to you
At the end of the day, when there's nothing to say
Merry Christmas, from me to you

All of the time, the kids are screaming the lines that say
Jingle bells, shotgun shells, daddy's got a new .44
I wish I could say that everything was okay,
But I'd be lying like a rug on the floor

I just came home to get a few of my things
Then I'll be washed from their hair, and I can fold out my wings
I can drive to my angel where she smokes and she sings
In a Tina Turner tribute band

Hey!

And all the kids sing it one time

Merry Christmas, from me
Merry Christmas, to you
At the end of the day, when there's nothing to say
Merry Christmas, from me to you
Merry Christmas, from me
Merry Christmas, to you
At the end of the day, when there's nothing to say
Merry Christmas, to me to you
na na na na na na aaaaaaaa