

# The Arrogant Worms, Christmas Sucks

One year I got a dog for Christmas  
And I gave it to the boy next door  
Then I gave him my bike and my mom's bank card  
Cuz that's what Christmas is for  
I used to give a lot at Christmas  
You might say I gave to much  
Until my family was broke and we had no place to live  
That's why Christmas sucks

I went down to the mall each Christmas  
Had to the Santa what to bring  
A train, a bike, a pony and a great big pile of cash  
And please don't get my sister anything  
But the shopping mall Santa has been drinking  
His nose is red from years of drinking scotch  
He probably won't remember what's on my Christmas list  
This Father Christmas sucks

Christmas Sucks, Christmas Sucks  
Getting stuff is much for fun  
You gotta look out for number one  
Christmas Sucks

Christmas became worse as years went by  
It was the most dreaded time of year  
My parents got me clothes that just weren't cool  
When all I want is money to buy beer  
There was a girl at church who I was sweet on  
So in the Christmas play I was the ox  
I really think she liked me til I stepped on Baby Jesus  
Even for our saviour Christmas Sucks

Christmas Sucks, Christmas Sucks  
Getting stuff is much for fun  
You gotta look out for number one  
Christmas Sucks

Now that I am thirty-eight years old  
The only things I get are ties and socks  
My kids are never happy with what's under the tree  
Soon they'll understand Christmas Sucks  
Whoa, every freakin' year Christmas Sucks

Christmas Sucks  
Christmas Sucks  
Christmas Sucks  
Hey! Hey! Hey!

Christmas sucks