

# Black Lips, Christmas In Baghdad

Christmas in Baghdad can be such a drag  
I dont want to come home in a body bag  
No cameras, no cheer, just all violence here  
Well I hope I can see you this year  
Not a reindeer in sight  
This aint no holy night  
Theyre putting up a hell of a fight  
Guess theres nothing we can do about it  
Learn jingle bells with a rabbit  
Hope I can make it home alive  
I sure missing Christmas time  
Not a chance of show  
Pretty sure my heart beat will go  
But I pretty sure that I already know  
Face down in the sand  
Fighting strangers in a foreign land  
Well I hope that you can understand  
(whistling)  
Guess theres nothing we can do about it  
Learn jingle bells with a rabbit  
Hope I can make it home alive  
Cause I sure missing Christmas time  
Well have to settle the score  
It could be at my front door  
And I wont miss Christmas no more