

# Blink 182, I wont be home for christmas

Outside the  
carolers 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  
From the roof are hanging sickles of ice  
Their whiny voices get irritating  
It's 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 that 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 wanna 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 nightily  
Cause a guy named Bubba unwraps my package  
I won't be home  
I won't be home for Christmas