

Everclear, Hating You For Christmas

Thanks for the Christmas card
I don't want to hear about your new job now
I don't want to hear about your new boyfriend
I don't want to hear about it all working out for you,
No, I don't want to hear it now

I don't want to hear about your swinging new place,
I don't want to hear how everyone thinks it's great
I just want to sit in our apartment and hate you,
Yes, I will be hating you for Christmas

You can have the Christmas tree
Remember when we bought it at the store down the street?
Remember when I found that cheesy color wheel?
I don't want to think about the lights on your white skin
No, I don't want to think about it.

I don't want to think about last year at your dad's
You said it was the best sex that we both ever had
I don't want to think about my face in your soft hair
I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas
Yeah, I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas

I must be losing my mind
There's gotta be a better way to deal with the pain
There's gotta be a better way to deal with the hate
Wish that I could find some way to make you go away
Wish that I could have a drink and make you think
Wish that I could have myself a drink and make you fade
Wish that I could have a drink and make you go away
Yeah, make you go away
Wish that I could make you go away
I will be hating you for Christmas
Yeah, I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas
I will be hating you for Christmas
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