

# Logan Michael, Drunk For Christmas

I'd rather be somewhere watchin' her watch the snow fall down on the pine trees  
Listenin' to them songs 'bout holdin' on goin' strong now you can find me  
In some run down bar off the beatin' track slurrin' my speech 'bout how I want her back  
So just leave me be I'll be alright I've got Jim Beam to help me get by

I'm gettin' drunk for Christmas this year  
I don't need no present under the tree  
Don't need no god damn Christmas cheer  
So pour me another I'm all alone  
Take my keys I don't wanna go home  
I'm gettin' drunk for Christmas this year

What a mess I made losin' anythin' and everythin' that meant somethin' to me  
Lookin' back at the life I had and the one I got now makes me unrelieve  
I hope you got my message I hope you ain't moved on 'cause I'm still here drinkin' wishin' you'd call

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Ooh-oh  
I'm gettin' fucked up for Christmas this year  
Ooh-oo  
I'm gettin' drunk for Christmas this year