

The Killers, Don't Shoot Me Santa

""Brandon:""

Oh Santa,
I've been waiting on you.

""Santa:""

That's funny kid,
Because I've been coming for you.

""Brandon:""

Oh Santa,
I've been killing just for fun.

""Santa:""

Well the party's over kid,
Because I...
Because I got a bullet in my gun!

""Brandon:""

A bullet in your what?!?!"

""(Santa's got a bullet in his gun, (You know it), Santa's got a bullet in his gun)""

Don't shoot me Santa Claus
I've been a clean living boy, I promise you
Did every little thing you asked me to
I can't believe the things I'm going through

Don't shoot me Santa Claus
Well no one else around believes me
But the children on the block they tease me
I couldn't let them off that easy

Oh Santa
It's been a real hard year

""(Year)""

""Santa:""

There just ain't no getting around this
Life is hard
But look at me, I turned out alright

""Brandon:""

Hey Santa
Why don't we talk about it?
Work it out

""Santa:""

Believe me this ain't what I wanted
I love all you kids
You know that.. hell
I remember when you were just 10 years old
Playing out there in the desert
Just waiting for a sip of that sweet Mojave rain

""(In the sweet Mojave rain, the boy was on his own)""

""Brandon:""

Don't shoot me Santa Claus
I've been a clean living boy,
I promise you
Did every little thing you asked me to
I can't believe the things I'm going through

Hey Santa Claus
Well no one else around believes me
But the children on the block they tease me
I couldn't let them off that easy

They had it coming
So why can't you see?
I couldn't turn my cheek no longer
The sun is going down
And Christmas is near
Just look the other way
And I'll disappear forever

(Woah!)

Don't shoot me Santa Claus
Well no one else around believes me
But the children on the street they tease me
I couldn't let them off that easy

Believe me, Santa
"(Santa)"