CHRISTMAS CHEER

We ran out of alcohol, we're going to get more! (Oh boy!)	G-A-A7-D, A7
Dad has had a few drinks, he's really got a load	D-G
HEY!!! Look out Dad! Boy! You almost ran us off the road! Oh!	G-A-A7-D, A7
·	,
Cho: Christmas cheer, Christmas cheer, I hate when someone drinks!	D-G-D
Grown-ups just act stupid and their breath, it really stinks! Yeah,	G-D-E7-A-A7

D-G

G-D-A-A7-D, A7

That was pretty scary, that was pretty close! Dad has had so many, he's got Rudolph's big red nose! He runs into the store, grabs a six-pack off the shelf Then he chugs another one to calm his Christmas self, Oh!

If I have to drink at Christmas, I would rather not grow up!

Dashing through the snow, to the liquor store

Cho: Christmas cheer, Christmas cheer, I hate when someone drinks! Grown-ups just act stupid, they should pour it down their sinks! Oh, Christmas cheer, Christmas cheer, taste it, you'll throw up! If I have to drink at Christmas, I would rather not grow up!

Mom is in the kitchen, with the family recipes Brandy in the eggnog, and the Christmas pudding please! She's baking Christmas cookies, rum balls for us all Christmas isn't Christmas without the alcohol!

Chorus

If I have to drink at Christmas, I would rather not grow up!

Written by Peter Alsop, ©Copyright 1994, Moose School Music, (BMI)
On Chris Moose Holidays and Songs On Recovery & Addiction – www.peteralsop.com