

CHRISTMAS CHEER

Dashing through the snow, to the liquor store
We ran out of alcohol, we're going to get more! (Oh boy!)
Dad has had a few drinks, he's really got a load
HEY!!! Look out Dad! Boy! You almost ran us off the road! Oh!

D-G
G-A-A7-D, A7
D-G
G-A-A7-D, A7

Cho: Christmas cheer, Christmas cheer, I hate when someone drinks!
Grown-ups just act stupid and their breath, it really stinks! Yeah,
Christmas cheer, Christmas cheer, taste it, you'll throw up!
If I have to drink at Christmas, I would rather not grow up!

D-G-D
G-D-E7-A-A7
D-G-D
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!

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!

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