

Blink-182, Fucking Dogs

Outside the carolers start to sing
I can't describe the joy they bring
Cause joy is something they don't bring me

My girlfriend is by my side
From the roof are hanging icicles of ice
Their whiney voices get irritating
It's Christmas time again

So I stand with a dead smile on my face
Wondering how much of my time they'll waste
Oh god I hate these satans helpers

And then I guess I must of snapped
Because I grabbed a baseball bat
And made them all run for shelter

It's Christmas time (again)
It's time to be nice to the people oh you can't stand (all year)
I'm growing tired of all this Christmas cheer
You people scare me
Please stay away from my home

If you don't wanna get me down
Just leave the presents and then leave me alone

Well I guess its not cool to freak on Christmas eve
Cause the cops came and arrested me
They had an unfair advantage

And even though the jail didn't have a tree
Christmas came a night early
Because a guy named Buba unwrapped my package

It's Christmas time (again)
It's time to be nice to the people oh you can't stand (all year)
I'm growing tired of all this Christmas cheer
You people scare me
Please stay away from my home
If you don't wanna get me down
Just leave the presents and then leave me alone

I won't be home.. I won't be home for Christmas (x6)