

# Hoobastank, Santa's Coming

Now gather round and let me tell the story  
It's a story that is almost never told  
It's about a night that good ol' Santa wished he never had  
And no one knows  
He was tired of the misses always bitchin' (always bitchin')  
And so sick of all those little helpers, too (helpers, too)  
So he hopped in his ol' pick up truck  
And he yelled that he don't give a fuck  
"Tonight I'm gettin wasted at the Blue Oyster Saloon!"

(Chorus)  
I'm sorry, but there ain't no Christmas this year  
Cause Santa's drowning sorrows in his beer  
So don't bother with the milk and cookies this year  
Cause Santa's drowning sorrows in his beer

Well you know that one drink led to another  
And suddenly the room began to spin  
So round and round ol' Santa went  
Not knowing all the trouble he was in  
They laughed and kicked him out the door  
They said he couldn't have no more  
And in the snow he nearly fell  
He shook his fist and then he yelled  
"You haven't seen the last of me!"  
While he was standing in his pee  
He flipped the bird and (?)  
And stumbled off into the night

(Chorus)  
I'm sorry, but there ain't no Christmas this year  
Cause Santa's drowning sorrows in his beer  
So don't bother with the milk and cookies this year  
Cause Santa's drowning sorrows in his beer

So, on and on Santa walked  
Heck, I reckon he must have walked for miles before he found a place to shelter him from the cold  
A place of warmth, a sanctuary sold  
And in this place, Santa feasted his eyes on a most beautiful creature  
A creature that made his veins race with love blood  
And his loins?  
Hell, let's just say Santa's pole.. was pointing north

(Oh ho ho ho ho! Why hello there!  
(Sheep Noises)  
Oh, Have you been naughty or nice this year? Oh ho ho ho!  
(More Sheep Noises)  
Well I've got a little present for you!  
(Zipper Noise))

Now everyone around has heard the story  
A story that was almost never told  
About that night that good ol' Santa wished he'd never had  
And now you know

(Chorus)  
I'm sorry, but there ain't no Christmas this year  
Cause Santa's drowning sorrows in his beer  
So don't bother with the milk and cookies this year  
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Cause Santa's drowning sorrows in his beer