

# John Mayer, It's Christmas Time Again

Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Fa la la la la  
La la la la  
Tis the season to be jolly  
Fa la la la la  
La la la la  
Outside the carollers 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  
On the roof are hanging 'sicles of ice  
Their tiny voices get irritating  
Its 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 Satan's helpers  
And then I guess I must have 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 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 want to get me down, just leave the presents  
And then leave me alone  
Well, I guess it's 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  
A guy named Bubba unwrapped my package  
It's Christmas time again  
It's time to be nice to the people you can't stand  
All year  
I'm growing tired of all this Christmas cheer  
You people scare  
Please stay away from my home  
If you don't want to get me down, just leave the presents  
And then leave me alone  
I won't be home  
I won't be home for Christmas  
I won't be home  
I won't be home for Christmas  
I won't be home  
I won't be home for Christmas  
I won't be home  
I won't be home for Christmas  
I won't be home  
I won't be home for Christmas