

# Marvelous 3, Merry Christmas

Brother comes home after school everyday  
To a step-dad who beats him and a mother who prays  
That he'll grow up to be just like his brother Jay  
And not fuck up like his old man

Sister's got lots of dreams of her own  
She sits with her mountain of pills by the phone  
And sooner or later the kids will come home  
To a stripper who's danced all she can

And all the kids sing it one time

Merry Christmas, from me  
Merry Christmas, to you  
At the end of the day, when there's nothing to say  
Merry Christmas, from me to you

All of the time, the kids are screaming the lines that say  
Jingle bells, shotgun shells, daddy's got a new .44  
I wish I could say that everything was okay,  
But I'd be lying like a rug on the floor

I just came home to get a few of my things  
Then I'll be washed from their hair, and I can fold out my wings  
I can drive to my angel where smokes and she sings  
In a Tina Turner tribute band

Hey!

And all the kids sing it one time

Merry Christmas, from me  
Merry Christmas, to you  
At the end of the day, when there's nothing to say  
Merry Christmas, from me to you  
Merry Christmas, from me  
Merry Christmas, to you  
At the end of the day, when there's nothing to say  
Merry Christmas, to me to you  
na na na na na na aaaaaaaa