G Am	
Christmas is a time, a special time of year Bm	,
For peace and joy and happiness, wonderr G Am	nent and cheer,
For opening your presents underneath the Bm C	tree, Db D
And spending countless hours with your fa G	-
That's why I'm drinking, drinking, drinking, C G	
I'm going home for Christmas and my fam	
Just got to make it through the day, and t C Db D G	-
Gonna get drunk, drunk, drunk on Christm G	as!
I can't be sober when I'm over, everyone's C G	s bipolar.
So cut the crap and get some jack, and pu	ıt it in my soda.
And make it strong enough to put a reinde C Db D G	eer in a coma.
Gonna get drunk, drunk, drunk on Christm C G	as.
I'm headin' home for the holiday season. D G	
My dad's got a stick up his ass for some ro C	eason.
My mother and my sister; they're no longe D C Db D	er speakin.'
And me, I'm drinking! C G	
Rumplemintz: by the shot! Gin and tonic: G	/eah, why not?
Black and tan, that's my jam. Irish whisky C G	I will slam. D C Db D
Jagermeister, Heffenreffer, Stella, Stoli an G	
Santa, Santa, Santa, I got the family blues C G	
Just fill my stocking full of vodka, any bra	nd you choose.
I need the Christmas spirit, and by spirit I C Db D G	mean booze.
Gonna get drunk, drunk, drunk on Christm C Db D G	as.
Gonna get drunk, drunk, drunk on Christm C Db D	as. C G
Gonna get drunk, drunk, drunk	On Christmas Day.