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Merry Christmas Kiss My Ass
All Time Low
E B
(Verse)
                   G#m
They told me I was lucky
To have my chance with you
Now last year s summer romance
  C#m
Is this year s winter blues
                 G#m
I treated you so nicely
   C#m
To jewelry and champagne
        E
                        G#m
But you left me empty handed, yeah
                  A B
You left me feelin plain
(Chorus)
Now I hope you re
           G#m
Happy with yourself cuz
F#m
I m not
                      Α
laughing. Don t you think it s
G#m
Kind of
C#m
Crappy what you did this holiday?
When I gave you my heart
             G#m
                                        C#m B
You ripped it apart like wrapping paper trash
So I wrote you a song,
                                      F#m
Hope that you sing along and it goes Merry Christmas
Kiss my ass.
(Verse)
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G#m

They say I m losing my mind

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C#m
I thought that for a while
                G#m
I tear down decorations they
Remind me of your smile
I hate that mistletoe it makes me
Think of our first kiss
You bit my lip, you pulled me close
              C#m
                      A B
And then you taught me how to quit
(Chorus)
Now I hope you re
           G#m
Happy with yourself cuz
F#m
I m not
                      Α
laughing. Don t you think it s
G#m
Kind of
C#m
                         F#m B
Crappy what you did this holiday?
When I gave you my heart
            G#m
You ripped it apart like wrapping paper trash
So I wrote you a song,
                                      F#m
Hope that you sing along and it goes Merry Christmas
      C#m
Kiss my ass.
(Bridge)
                        C
So sick of calling, you won t telephone me
No f*** you girl, I m going out.
                           В
I gave you my all, but our love hit a wall, now
I m jingle belling and everyone s yelling
We ll drink til the bars shut us down
Ain t that just what Christmas is all about?
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(Chorus) Now I hope you re G#m Happy with yourself cuz F#m I m not laughing. Don t you think it s G#m So damn C#m F#m B Trashy what you did this holiday? When I gave you my heart G#m C#m B You ripped it apart like wrapping paper trash So I wrote you a song, F#m Hope that you sing along and it goes Merry Christmas, bitch, Kiss my ass.