

Yeah, I think it does

Em

But let s not talk about it

C **Cmaj7** **Am**
Boxes of the shiny and the cheap

G **F**
With nothing permanent to keep

C **F**
Sit in high spirits for a month

C **F**
And when the sherry s all been drunk

Em **G**
There s nothing much that keeps me here

G C F
Oh my dear

CHORUS:

G **C** **Cmaj7** **Am** **G**
I m leaving you on Christmas day
F **G** **C** (**Cmaj7**) **Am** (**G**)
In truth, I think we never really liked each other anyway

F **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Am**
And I don t care what all the people say

G **F** **G** **C**
Cos I say peace and goodwill starts with getting the hell out of here, alive

VERSE 3:

C **Cmaj7** **Am**
The house is cold, the boiler s packing up

G **F**
It makes me think about us

C
Does that mean something?

F
Yes, well I think it does

Em
But let s not dwell upon that

C **Cmaj7** **Am**
They say outside it s minus 8 degrees

G **F**
I swear it ain t as cold as me

C **F**
I know there is no winter breeze

C **F**
To make your heart begin to freeze

Em **G**
I know it happened years ago

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Am** **G**
And so, I m leaving you on Christmas day

