

**The Seasons Upon Us**  
**Dropkick Murphys**

Dropkick Murphys: The Seasons Upon Us

Intro: **C F G C, C F G C**

**C F G C**  
The seasons upon us, it's that time of year

**C F G C**  
Brandy and eggnog, there's plenty of cheer

**C F G C**  
There's lights on the trees and there's wreaths to be hung

**C F G C**  
There's mischief and mayhem and songs to be sung

**C F G C**  
There's bells and there's holly, the kids are gung-ho

**C F G C**  
True love finds a kiss beneath fresh mistletoe

**C F G C**  
Some families are messed up while others are fine

**F G C F G C C F G C**  
If you think yours is crazy... well you should see mine

**C F G C**  
My sisters are wackjobs, I wish I had none

**C F G C**  
Their husbands are losers and so are their sons

**C F G C**  
My nephew's a horrible wise little twit

**C F G C**  
He once gave me a nice gift wrapped box full of shit

**C F G C**  
He likes to pelt carolers with icy snowballs

**C F G C**  
I'd like to take him out back and deck more than the halls

**C F G C**  
With family like this I would have to confess

**C F G C**  
I'd be better off lonely, distraught and depressed

[Chorus]

**F C**  
The seasons upon us, it's that time of year

**G C**  
Brandy and eggnog, there's plenty of cheer

**F C**  
There's lights on the trees and there's wreaths to be hung

**G**

There s mischief and mayhem and songs to be sung

**F G C F G C C F G C**

They call this Christmas where I m from

**C F G C**

My mom likes to cook push our buttons and prod

**C F G C**

My brother just brought home another big broad

**C F G C**

The eye rollinâ€™™ whispers come loud from the kitchen

**C F G C**

I d come home more often if they d only quit bitchin

**C F G C**

Dad on the other hand s a selfish old sod

**C F G C**

Drinks whiskey alone with my miserable dog

**C F G C**

Who won t run off fetch sure he couldn t care less

**C F G C**

He defiled my teddy bear and left me the mess

[Chorus]

**F C**  
The season s upon us, it s that time of year

**G C**  
Brandy and eggnog, there s plenty of cheer

**F C**  
There s lights on the trees and there s wreaths to be hung

**G**  
There s mischief and mayhem and songs to be sung

**F G C F G C C F G C**  
They call this Christmas where I m from

[Bridge]

**F G**  
The table s set, we raise a toast

**Am C F**  
The father, son, and the Holy Ghost

**F C**  
I m so glad this day only comes once a year

**G F**  
You can keep your opinions, your presents, your happy new year

**F G C F G C**  
They call this Christmas where I m from

**F G C F G C C F G C**  
They call this Christmas where I m from