

Santa Stole My Lady
Fitz and The Tantrums

F **Gm** **F** **Gm**
My friends want to know how it came to be
F **Gm** **F** **Gm**
That ooh this holiday don t mean nothing to me
F **Gm** **F** **Gm**
Cause I caught santa under my tree
F **Gm**
He was flirting with my honey
F **Gm**
Trying to take her from me

Am **Dm**
Hey don t be fooled by these fairy tales
Am **Dm**
Watch out or it he could do this to someone else
Am **Dm**
He took my girl and he made me cry
Gm **Am**
And that s the way I feel about christmas time

Same as rest of song

Oh, I wasn t dreaming can t believe
I woke up to my woman kissing santa not me
Before I could reach him, even think
He scooped away my honey up the chimney sweep

Hey don t be fooled by these fairy tales
Watch out or it he could do this to someone else
He took my girl and he made me cry
And that s the way I feel about christmas time

Better hide your mistletoe
Break out your fire hose
Better hold your ladies close
Or before you know
You ll be all alone
You ll be all alone