

**Theres A Dead Man Up The Chimney
Podge And Rodge**

Podge and Rodge s alter ego s Fester n Ailin sing this homely, traditional Christmas Carol. Check the vid at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3ucdPfXdwh4>

Merry Christmas

THERE S A DEAD MAN UP THE CHIMNEY

G **G** **D** **D**
Christmas bells are ringin , Wreaths hangin on the door
D **D** **G** **G**
The fairy s on the tree, Presents on the floor
G **G** **D** **D**
Santa Claus is comin , All the children s waiting s done
C **D** **G** **C** **G**
But I wouldn t hold your breath kids, Cause Ailin s got his gun
G **G** **D** **D**
It was a quiet Christmas Eve, We were snuggled up in bed
D **D** **G** **G**
We heard hooves upon the roof, That s when Ailin raised his head
G **G** **D** **D**
He ran down to the front room, Brandishing his gun
C **D** **G** **C** **G**
Aimed it up the chimney, Shot the intruder up the bum
G **G** **D** **D**
There s a dead man up the chimney, Some call him Old Saint Nick
D **D** **G** **G**
We shot him up the arse, We poked him with a stick
G **G** **C** **C**
Oohh Christmas is cancelled, Old white beard is dead
G **G** **D** **G** **D** **G**
We tried to pull him down, We ll have to burn him out instead
G **G** **D** **D**
There ll be no more presents, There ll be no more joy
D **D** **G** **G**
With the reindeer put down, And the elves all unemployed
G **G** **D** **D**
Don t bother with the tree, No more excitement going to bed
C **D** **G** **C** **G**
Cause Ailin shot ol Santy Claus, And pumped him full of lead
G **G** **D** **D**
There s a dead man up the chimney, Some call him Old Saint Nick

