

Dont Shoot Me Santa
The Killers

[Primeira Parte]

D

Oh Santa

G

G7

I ve been waiting on you

D

That s funny kid, because

A

I ve been coming for you

F#

Oh, Santa

Bm

I ve been killing just for fun

Em

Well the party s over kid

Because I

G7

Because I got a bullet in my gun

A bullet in your what?

A

(Santa s got a bullet in his gun)

(Santa s got a bullet in his gun)

[Refrão]

D

Don t shoot me Santa Claus

I ve been a clean living boy

A

I promise you

F#

Bm

Did every little thing you asked me to

A

G

A

I can t believe the things I m going through

D

Don t shoot me Santa Claus

A

Well no one else around believes me

F#

Bm

But the children on the block they tease me

A G A
I couldn't let them off that easy

[Segunda Parte]

D
Oh Santa
G G7
It's been a real hard year (year)
D
There just ain't no gettin' around this

Life is hard

But look at me

A
I turned out alright

F#
Hey Santa

Why don't we talk about it?

Bm
Work it out?

Em
Believe me, this ain't what I wanted

I love all you kids, you know that
G7
Hell, I remember when you were just 10 years old

Playing out there in the desert
A
Just waiting for a sip of that sweet Mojave rain

In the sweet Mojave rain

The boy was on his own

[Refrão]

D
Don't shoot me Santa Claus

I've been a clean living boy

A
I promise you

F# Bm
Did every little thing you asked me to

A G A
I can't believe the things I'm going through

D

Hey Santa Claus

A

Well no one else around believes me

F#

Cm

But the children on the block they tease me

A

G

A

I couldn't let them off that easy

G

They had it coming

A

So why can't you see?

D

G

I couldn't turn my cheek no longer

Em

The sun is going down and Christmas is near

A

Just look the other way and I'll disappear forever

(D A F#)

(Bm A G A)

[Refrão]

D

Don't shoot me Santa Claus

A

Well no one else around believes me

F#

Bm

But the children on the block they tease me

A

G

I couldn't let them off that easy

D

A

Believe me

D

Santa

Bm G A D

Santa