

Dont Shoot Me Santa
The Killers

Don t shoot me Santa - The killers

D#

Oh Santa

G#

I ve been waiting on you

Cm

That s funny kid

Bb

Because I ve been coming for you

G

Oh, Santa

Cm

I ve been killing just for fun

Fm

Well the party s over kid

Because I

Bb

Because I got a bullet in my gun

A bullet in your what?

D#

Don t shoot me Santa Claus

I ve been a clean living boy

Bb

I promise you

Bm

Cm

Did every little thing you asked me to

Bb

G#

Bb

I can t believe the things I m going through

D#

Don t shoot me Santa Claus

Bb

Well no one else around believes me

Bm

Cm

But the children on the block they tease me

Bb

G#

Bb

I couldn t let them off that easy

D#

Oh Santa

G#

It s been a real hard year

D#

There just ain t no gettin around this

Life is hard

Bb

But look at me

I turned out alright

D#

Hey Santa

Cm

Why don t we talk about it?

Work it out

G#

Believe me

This ain t what I wanted

I love all you kids, you know that

E

Hell, I remember when you were just 10 years old

Playing out there in the desert

Just waiting for a sip of that sweet Mojave rain

Bb

In the sweet Mojave rain

Bb

The boy was on his own

D#

Don t shoot me Santa Claus

I ve been a clean living boy

Bb

I promise you

Bm

Cm

Did every little thing you asked me to

Bb

G#

Bb

I can t believe the things I m going through

D#

Hey, Santa Claus

Bb

Well no one else around believes me

Bm

Cm

But the children on the block they tease me

Bb

G#

Bb

I couldn't let them off that easy

G#

They had it coming

Bb

So why can't you see?

D#

G#

I couldn't turn my cheek no longer

Fm

Cm

The sun is going down and Christmas is near

Bb

D#

Just look the other way and I'll disappear forever

*Solo: **D#-Bb-Bm-Cm-Bb-G#-Bb**

D#

Don't shoot me Santa Claus

Bb

Well no one else around believes me

Bm

Cm

But the children on the block they tease me

Bb

G#

I couldn't let them off that easy

Bb

Believe me

D#

Santa

Cm

G#

Santa