

**I Hate Your Family**  
**Tripod**

Intro:

**C Csus**

**C G E7 F**  
I m lighting a candle, as I m looking through my window

**C G**  
**F**  
To the town square, the snow covered streets are lonely and bare,

**C**  
yeah

**C E7 F**  
The town Christmas tree, winks mockingly at me,

**Fmin G Dmin G**  
Cause I should be spending Christmas with you.

**F G Amin G F**  
I wrapped my last gift and put the cellotape away,

**Dmin G Amin Amin/G Amin Amin Amin/G**  
Checked the answering machine

**F G Amin G F**  
And in the distance, a choir sings

**G**  
About the joy that Christmas brings

**C G F**  
And it s making me feel blue,

**C G F**  
Cause I should be spending Christmas with you,

**C E7 Amin G**  
**F**  
But it breaks my heart that that s the place I just can t be,

**G F F/E F F/E F F/E F F/E F F/E F**  
**F/E F F/E G C**  
Cause I hate your family.

**C** **G**  
The day I met you,

**E7** **F**  
I knew you could get me through.

**F** **C** **G**  
When we re alone, my world is complete, you re all that I need.

**C** **G**  
But when your family call,

**E7** **F**  
they shit me up the wall,

**F** **G** **C**  
Spending time with them just makes my brain bleed.

**G** **F**  
And it s making me feel blue,

**C** **G** **F**  
Cause I should be spending Christmas with you,

**C** **E7** **Amin G** **F**  
But I d rather string my nuts up to a Christmas tree,

**G**  
Cause I hate your family.

**Dmin** **G**  
The night I first met them,

**Amin G** **F**  
The dog was drunk,

**Dmin G** **Amin Amin/G Amin**  
**Amin Amin/G**  
And your father threatened me with a knife.

**F** **G**  
Your sister showed me

**Amin G F**  
Her collection of eels,

**G** **C** **G**  
And what she did then will stay with me for life.

**F** **F F/G F F/G F F/G G**  
And it s making me spu,

C G F  
Cause I should be spending Christmas with you,

C E7 Amin G F  
But I d rather drink a tumbler full of walrus wee,

G  
Cause I hate your family.

C G F  
With your brother doing dick tricks at the table,

C G F  
I can t believe your mum asked me to play spin the bottle.

C E7 Amin G D7  
Yeah I d rather be enclosed in a box of killer bees,

C E7 Amin G D7  
Yeah I d rather be attacked by giant chimpazees,

C E7 Amin G F Fmin  
Yeah I d rather wear a suit designed by Jenny Keye

C G F  
Your mum is dumb

C G F  
And your dad is mad

G C F F/G F F/G F F/G G  
And that s why I m so sad

Spoken Part:

C G F (repeat as many times as desired)

G C