

I Hate Your Family
Tripod

Intro:

C Csus

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

F C G
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
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** **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