When I was a small boy
Here in London town
Seasons snow was falling on the ground
All the friends and family
Here on Christmas Eve
Gather round to dress
The Christmas tree
But daddy's down at the pub
Full of Christmas cheer
Probably won't come home
Until next year

Oh the Christmas bells are ringing And the carolers are singing But Daddy, he don't hear 'em He's yellin' at the Christmas tree Santa's balls are jingling Mommy's hips a-wiggling But Daddy, he don't hear 'em He's yellin, he's yellin' At the Christmas tree

All right now yeah...

Uncle is a sports fan
Granny likes a joke
But no one laughs when
Daddy's stumbles home
But he don't fall asleep
Wah! The night was getting black

You see, oh God, Dad had too much Jack Oh Lord!

Every year is the same old thing Like Rudolph's red nose Telling this story will never get old

Oh the Christmas bells are ringing And the carolers are singing But Daddy, he don't hear 'em He's yellin' at the Christmas tree Santa's balls are jingling Mommy's hips a-wiggling But Daddy, he don't hear 'em He's yellin, he's yellin' At the Christmas tree

Well alright now yeah...
Well alright now...
Yellin' at the Christmas tree

Santa came down the chimney But then he ran upstairs Jumped in bed with Mommy She didn't care Across the room went the fruitcakes
Ah, the wreath came off the door
If these are holidays I can take no more
Every year it's the same old thing
Like Rudolph's red nose
Hearing this story will never get old

Oh the Christmas bells are ringing And the carolers are singing But Daddy, he don't hear 'em He's yellin' at the Christmas tree Santa's balls are jingling Mommy's hips a-wiggling But Daddy, he don't hear 'em He's yellin, he's yellin' At the Christmas tree

Santa's balls are jingling
Mommy's hips a-wiggling
But Daddy, he don't hear 'em
He's yellin'
He's yellin' at the Christmas tree

Well alright now yeah...

He's yellin' at the Christmas tree He's yellin' at the Christmas tree He's yellin' at the Christmas tree He's sleeping it the Christmas tree