

# White Trash Christmas

Bob Rivers

I'm dreamin' of a white trash Christmas  
We'll decorate the mobile home  
There'll be cousin's kissin'  
And front teeth missin'  
And you'll hear grandpa peein' in the snow

I'm dreamin' of a white trash Christmas  
No Christmas card from my ex-wife  
I did get a subpoena though  
Our family tree is leanin' to the right  
And we'll all be playin' poker Christmas night

Ladies and gentlemen, one of the Three Wise Men on  
harmonica!

Lets pick out a few presents now

We're going to celebrate another white trash Christmas  
With mad dog wine and miller light  
And when our hound dog is howlin' through the night  
He says may all your Christmas' be white

Oh, ah, pay no attention to that "all trespassers will be  
shot" sign  
That don't apply to you Santa  
Nice rack on Blitzen though