

# Not Christmas

Robbie Williams

What if I don't come, what if I die?  
What if I ruin Christmas night again?  
Know that shit's been on your mind, babe  
Every time Santa comes, oh-oooh  
I guess we'll all find out tomorrow

It's all that I am, all that I'm not  
Not gonna give everything I've got  
Who's gonna give it all to you?  
You're probably just returnin'  
You'll still be disappointed  
Guess we'll all find out tomorrow

I'm not queuin' up to take the abuse  
I know it seems so cold, but I finally refuse  
What the hell are you so angry for?  
Let's not do Christmas anymore

Too many judgements, too many times  
Too many "I'll apologise"  
You know they've all come back to haunt you  
Just like the ghost of Christmas, oh-whoa-oh  
I'll never come to pass

What if I'm right, what if you're wrong?  
You knew you'd end up in a song of mine  
But the melody's disjointed  
The words are cobbled together, oh-whoa-oh  
Just like me and you

I'm not queuin' up to take the abuse  
I know it seems so cold, but I finally refuse  
What the hell are you so angry for?  
Let's not do Christmas anymore

Don't like that, don't like that  
Hey, baby, don't like that thing for me  
I don't like that, don't like that  
Hey, baby, don't like that thing for me  
Don't like that, I don't like that  
Hey, baby, don't like that thing for me  
You do you and I'll do me

I'm not queuin' up to take the abuse  
I know it seems so cold, but I finally refuse  
What the hell are you so angry for?  
Let's not do Christmas anymore  
(Not this time)  
Let's not do Christmas anymore