

# Lit

Roman Alexander

She broke my heart on December 21, didn't even give me one mist  
letoe kiss

Left me cold as ice now that she's gone, all I got left written  
on my wish list

Is a hole in the wall, and a whole bourbon bottle  
Yeah, this Christmas is lookin' like I'm gonna

Get in the spirits one double at a time

Tie em on like ribbon round a present all damn night

Get string lights strung out till my blues turn red and green  
I'm gonna sit here get lit like a dive bar Christmas tree

Oh yeah, Santa needs a break from his all night flying

I can use a little barstool company

Long as he puts her on the naughty list I'll

Get him a couple holly jolly rounds on me

Get in the spirits one double at a time

Tie em on like ribbon round a present all damn night

Get string lights strung out till my blues turn red and green  
I'm gonna sit here get lit like a dive bar Christmas tree

(Aw, let's go boys)

I bet the whole damn town's gonna be here by closing time

(That's right)

We'll raise a glass and yell Merry Christmas to all

And to all a good night!

(Except for her)

And we'll

Get in the spirits one double at a time

Tie em on like ribbon round a present all damn night

Get string lights strung out till my blues turn red and green  
I'm gonna sit here get lit like a dive bar Christmas tree

And if you're looking for me

You better know I'll be

Right here get lit like a dive bar Christmas tree

(Anybody got a cigar? She ain't here, let's just go home)