

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

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(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

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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)