

# How Valencia Stole Christmas

Valencia

Deck the halls with all your stupid bullshit  
It's Christmas eve I'm still shopping I'm over it  
I hope your little drummer boy's a good liar  
If not you'll roast his chestnuts on an open fire

And since I've got nowhere to go  
Let it snow  
And since I've got nowhere to go  
I'm not ready for

Christmas time this year's got lonely lights  
It's been a hard one and  
I know resolutions won't come to life  
So fuck the new year  
Dashing through the snow  
Got nowhere to go  
I need a sign  
I hate Christmas Time

Fa la la la la la  
I hate Christmas time

Santa's at the food court eating chick-fil-a  
The Lunatic's Been weighing down the holiday

I guess he had nowhere to go  
Let it snow  
The elf jumped off the shelf  
Jingle bells go fuck yourself hope frosty melts

Christmas time this year's got lonely lights  
It's been a hard one  
And I know that Auld Lang Syne won't change my mind  
I hate the new year  
Dashing through the snow  
Got nowhere to go  
I need a sign  
I hate Christmas Time

Fa la la la la la  
I hate Christmas time

Somebody save me  
Everyone's gone crazy  
I don't want to die in line

Christmas time this year's got lonely lights  
It's been a hard one  
And I know resolutions won't come to life  
So fuck the new year  
Dashing through the show  
Got nowhere to go  
I need a sign  
Can you feel it?

Fa la la la fuck!  
I guess Christmas is fine