

# Barrett Wilbert Weed - Christmas With My Dad

tom:

Intro: Em C Em C

Christmas is so freaking annoying  
 The ornaments and cards are all so fake  
 Candy canes all taste like ten-year-old toothpaste  
 And gingerbread gives me a raging stomachache  
 The carols are so stale and relentless  
 They carry through the air like the smell of something bad

But the one thing I look forward to  
 This time of year  
 Is spending Christmas with my dad  
 Spending Christmas with my dad

( Em E )

He comes in with his arms full of presents  
 His smile is wide and his hair is full of snow  
 He pulls out a guitar and lays down a classic bar  
 Of an underrated song from long ago

And when he sings my heart flies wide open  
 I?m happy and, I guess, a little sad  
 Cause he doesn?t visit me, no I just watch him on TV  
 That?s how I spend Christmas with my dad  
 Merry Christmas, Daddy!  
 That?s Christmas with my dad

I memorized each song and every line  
 When Mom?s not home, I turn them on and revel in the sound  
 It?s what the house would be like if Dad had stayed around  
 I?d ask him bout the cities that he toured  
 He?d show me how to play a 7th Chord  
 It sucks to only know your dad from specials on TV  
 I wish he thought I was as special as his specials are to me

( Em C Em C )

Christmas is so freaking depressing  
 Commercialism, suicides, and snow  
 Mom goes on defense, and Bob?s just kind of dense  
 They?re the only family that I know  
 But tomorrow when I turn on the TV  
 I?ll see the family that I could?ve had

It?s the one thing I look forward to this time of year  
 Spending Christmas with my dad  
 Merry Christmas, Daddy!  
 Maybe one day he will be on this side of the TV  
 We?ll make fun of the carolers and burn down the tree  
 And that?s the greatest present there could ever be  
 Dad spending Christmas with me  
 Won't you be there, Daddy?  
 Spend your Christmas with me!

[Final] C E

I?ve DVRed his shows since I was nine

## Acordes

