

The Maine - Santa Stole My Girlfriend

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Intro: dução
E-|-3-----|
          C
It's christmas day, I'm alone again
She's with him now, I'm with my loneliness
                  D
          C
She ran away, four months ago
          C
                  D
Left with his sleigh, for the north pole
Please come back home
And leave that fat man alone
Santa, you bitch
Didn't get a damn thing from my christmas list
All I got was this broken heart
And that's it
Santa, you bitch
Oh, there's only one thing that I truly wish
I wish my old girl would've never kissed saint nick
Would've never kissed saint nick
I saw 'em dancin' under mistletoe
Thought it was nothing but I guess I didn't know,
           C
That there was something goin' on with them
Santa, you player
I though we were friends
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Please come back home
And leave that fat man alone
Santa, you bitch
Em7
Didn't get a damn thing from my christmas list
All I got was this broken heart
And that's it
Santa, you bitch
Oh, there's only one thing that I truly wish
I wish my old girl would've never kissed saint nick
Would've never kissed saint nick
Oh santa, you bitch
Didn't get a damn thing from my christmas list
All I got was this broken heart
Fm7
And that's it
Santa, you bitch
Oh, there's only one thing that I truly wish I wish my old girl would've never kissed...
Santa, you bitch
Fm7
Didn't get a damn thing from my christmas list
All I got was this broken heart
Em7
       C
And that's it
Santa, you bitch
Oh, there's only one thing that I truly wish
I wish my old girl would've never kissed saint nick
Would've never kissed saint nick
```

Acordes

