

# Drunk On Christmas

Darren Criss

We're gettin' drunk, drunk on Christmas  
It's been a hell of a week  
With all the parties to drop in, and all of that shoppin'  
Had to promise you that I wouldn't peek

But isn't it nice, sitting by the fire  
Now we can retire being good as can be  
We're getting drunk on Christmas  
We're doing something naughty for you and me  
(Woo, I feel it)

We're gettin' drunk, drunk on Christmas  
Been up since the crack of dawn  
So we broke out the booze that we never use  
As soon as all the kids and in-laws are gone

And isn't it nice, spicing your cocoa  
With a bit of SoCo just to give it a bite  
We're getting drunk on Christmas  
And probably for the rest of the night

So raise your cup and here's  
To all our Christmas cheers  
Warm nights and frosty beers  
Oh here we come along sailing  
Pretty much nailing

Getting drunk on Christmas (Heh, drunk on Christmas)  
Hey, we even wrote us a song  
We took a peppermint shot for every present we got  
Give us a blink if you're drinking along

So give me your glass, pass me the Pappy  
Just a little cap before the evening is through  
We're getting drunk on Christmas  
And hope you're getting drunk with us too

Yeah we're getting drunk on Christmas  
Just think about what Santa would do

I'll be getting drunk on Christmas  
As long as I get Christmas with you