

I Hate You This Christmas

Kate Nash

Get too drunk at the Christmas party
Puked on my dress
Shit, guess I better leave
On the way home I take a detour
I wanna see you
I wish I never saw
Get the key from under the mat
Try to find the light
I stumble around
I think I heard a noise
What's that sound?
Well, that's my best friend and you're going down

It's Christmas once again but
You're fuckin' one of my best friends
Well I hope her candy cunt tastes better than...
My undying love that won't weather (2x)

I hate her, I hate her, I hate you this Christmas

Everyone's excited about going home
But I'm embarrassed to tell my mum
All the Christmas lights and the mistletoe
Are only making me feel more alone
All the skater kids are stone on the hill
Even the goths are filled with good will
I head to the bar to see old faces
We're in old streets but new places

It's Christmas once again but
You're fuckin' one of my best friends
Well I hope her candy cunt tastes better than...
My undying love that won't weather (2x)

I hate her, I hate her, I hate you this Christmas

Well I guess there's other girls you fucked
Well I guess this means you really sucks
Well I hope you feel alone this Christmas
You can say goodbye to this cause
You know I'm never coming back

It's Christmas once again but
You're fuckin' one of my best friends
Well I hope her candy cunt tastes better than...
My undying love that won't weather (2x)

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