

Fa-La-La-La Loaded

Tom Mody

You didn't miss me at the Christmas show
When I was stuck in snow
You never wondered why
You didn't kiss me under the mistletoe
So now I know your resolution is new year guy

You never wrap my bottle of jack
Now I'm OK with that
And since no never signed my card
Forgetting won't be hard
You hated I didn't dance or sing
So let me carol full barrel 'til your windows ring

[chorus]

Fa, la, la ,la la Loaded for the holidays
A week long bash to get smashed
Fa-la-la loaded for the holidays
Because the best thing under the tree... is me

I'll return everything, this cheap diamond ring
It's worth a couple bottles of wine
I pawned the mixer for your sister, got a case of spritzers
And kissed your cousin a couple dozen of time

And if I thought you'd want me back
You put an end to that.
'Cause when you saw me at the bar
You slapped me really hard.
I stated I didn't feel a thing
But when my buzz wears off I'm sure it's gonna sting

[chorus]

Fa, la, la ,la la Loaded for the holidays
A week long bash to get smashed
Fa-la-la loaded for the holidays
Because the best thing under the tree... is beer
Fa, la, la ,la la Loaded for the holidays
I'm not just smashed I'm trashed.
Fa-la-la loaded for the holidays
Because the best present ever is you're not here

I know you dissed me under the mistletoe
I've let it go with a bottle of rye
You know who kissed me after the Christmas show
When I was stuck in snow?
One of Santa's helpers.

[repeat chorus]