

## Surreal Xmas Medley

Tune: White Xmas

**C**                    **Dm7 G7**  
I'm dreaming of a nice Xmas  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
Just like the one we've never had  
                                 **C7**                    **F**                    **Fm**  
Where the kids aren't bawling or Grandad snoring  
                 **C**                    **F**                    **D7**                    **Dm7 G7**  
And mum's not bollicking my dad (for getting drunk)  
**C**                    **Dm7 G7**  
I'm dreaming of a nice Xmas  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
Just like the one's on the TV  
                                 **C7**                    **F**                    **Fm**  
Where the choirs are singing the bells are ringing  
                 **C**                    **F**                    **D7**                    **Dm7 G7**  
the dog's not bringing up his tea  
**C**                    **Dm7 G7**  
I'm dreaming of a nice Christmas  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
But still I'm filled with fear and dread  
                 **C7**                    **F**                    **Fm**  
So to make my dream come true this year Instead  
                 **C Gdim Dm7 G7 C**  
I'll give Christmas a miss and stay in bed

## Tune: Sleighride

**D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
Oh no it's sleigh bell jangling turkey strangling time  
**Em7** **A7** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
I think that Santa Clause is a fat and nausious old swine  
**Em7** **A7** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
'Cos he gives sweets and pressies to kids he says he holds dear  
**Em7** **A7** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
He's not been caught but there's a name for his sort round here  
**Em7** **A7** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
He gets into our houses while dad and spouse is asleep  
**Em7** **A7** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
And on the pretence of leaving presents he creeps  
**D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
Well you can call the coppers but they'll not stop his old tricks  
**Em7** **A7** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
They're not chicken there's just no nicking Saint Nick  
**Abm7** **C#7** **F#**  
Did he sup Did he sup Did he sup the tot the drunken old sot  
**Abm7** **C#7** **F#**  
If I know him then he'll have had the lot  
**F#m7** **B7** **E**  
Did he stuff Did he stuff Did he stuff the pies just look at his eye's  
**Em7** **A7** **Em7**  
All that sherry has made him merry there's no way he should  
**A7**  
drive  
**D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
You warn your kids of dangers of gifts from strangers all year  
**Em7** **A7** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
Then let some bloke in wellies who's drunk and smelling of beer  
**Em7** **A7** **D** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
To take your little Otto into his Grotto so bright  
**Em7** **A7** **D** **Em7** **A7**  
And give him such a scare that he'll have nightmares for  
**D**  
life

## Tune: Merry Christmas to You

**C G7 C C7**  
Swinging gently in your manacles  
**F G7 Am**  
Christmas candles lit beneath your toes  
**F Fm C B7**  
Hours with your privates wrapped in barbed wire  
**E7 Bb7 Eb G7**  
And nipple clamps with little festive bows (*and there's a*)  
**C G7 C C7**  
A holly leaf shoved into every orifice  
**F G7 Am**  
A stirrup pump and half a pound of lard  
**F Fm C B7**  
Though it's been said many times many ways  
**C G7 Fm C**  
Merry Xmas from the Marquis de Sade

## Tune: I Saw mummy kissing Santa Clause

I saw Mummy kissing Santa Clause though I suppose it's possible I'm wrong  
'cause I'm not really sure that Santa Clause would be stripping her or slipping her  
the tongue.

I was watching from my bedroom door and though I know that snooping is a  
sin

Well I was shocked by gosh sir when he sat her on the washer and gave her,  
her Christmas present on fast spin

Now kids at school all say it wasn't Santa Clause, that it was just my dad  
dressed up in red

Well if that was my old man sir then the question I'd like answered is who's  
that bloke upstairs asleep in bed