The Maine - Santa Stole My Girlfriend

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

