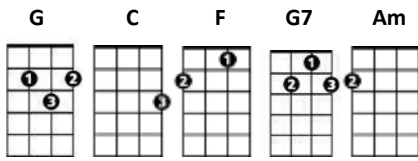


# The Season's Upon Us

## Dropkick Murphys

### CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



[C] - [F] - [G] - [C]      [C] - [F] - [G] - [C]

The [C] season's up-[F]-on us, it's [G] that time of [C] year,  
[C] brandy and [F] eggnog, there's [G] plenty of [C] cheer.  
There's [C] lights on the [F] trees and there's [G] wreaths to be [C] hung,  
there's [C] mischief and [F] mayhem and [G] songs to be [C] sung.

There's [C] bells and there's [F] holly, the [G] kids are gung-[C]-ho,  
true [C] love finds a [F] kiss beneath [G] fresh mistle-[C]-toe.  
Some [C] families are [F] messed up while [G] others are [C] fine,  
if you [F] think yours is crazy... [G] ...well, you should see [C] mine.

[C] - [F] - [G] - [C]                      [C] - [F] - [G] - [C]  
[C] - [F] - [G] - [C]                      [C] - [F] - [G] - [C]

My [C] sisters are [F] wackjobs, I [G] wish I had [C] none,  
their [C] husbands are [F] losers and [G] so are their [C] sons.  
My [C] nephew's a [F] horrible [G] wise little [C] twit,  
he once [C] gave me a [F] nice gift, [G] wrapped box full of [C] shit.

He [C] likes to pelt [F] carollers with [G] icy snow-[C]-balls,  
I'd like to [C] take him out [F] back and deck [G] more than the [C] halls.  
With [C] family like [F] this I would [G] have to con-[C]-fess,  
I'd be [C] better off [F] lonely, dist-[G]-raught and de-[C]-pressed.

The [F] season's upon us, it's [C] that time of year,  
[G] brandy and eggnog, there's [C] plenty of cheer.  
There's [F] lights on the trees and there's [C] wreaths to be hung,  
there's [G] mischief and mayhem and songs to be sung.  
[F] ..... they call this [G] Christmas where I'm [C] from - [F] - [G] - [C]

[C] - [F] - [G] - [C]

My [C] mom likes to [F] cook, push our [G] buttons and [C] prod,  
My [C] brother just [F] brought home an-[G]-other big [C] broad.  
The [C] eyes rollin', [F] whispers come [G] loud from the [C] kitchen,  
I'd [C] come home more [F] often if they'd [G] only quit [C] bitchin'.



[C] Dad on the [F] other hand's a [G] selfish old [C] sod,  
Drinks [C] whiskey a-[F]-lone with my [G] miserable [C] dog  
Who [C] won't run or [F] fetch, sure he [G] couldn't care [C] less,  
He de-[C]-filed my [F] teddy bear and [G] left me the [C] mess.

The [F] season's upon us, it's [C] that time of year,  
[G] brandy and eggnog, there's [C] plenty of cheer.  
There's [F] lights on the trees and there's [C] wreaths to be hung,  
there's [G] mischief and mayhem and songs to be sung.  
[F] ..... they call this [G] Christmas where I'm [C] from [F] - [G] - [C]

[C] - [F] - [G] - [C]

The [F] table is set, we [G] raise a toast,  
The [Am] father, [C] son, and the [F] Holy Ghost  
I'm [F] so glad this day only [C] comes once a year  
You can [G] keep your opinions, your [G7] presents, your happy new [F] year.

[F] ...They call this [G] Christmas where I'm [C] from, [F] [G] [C]  
[F] ...They call this [G] Christmas where I'm [C] from. [F] - [G] - [C]  
[C] - [F] - [G] - [C]  
[C] - [F] - [G] - [C]  
[C] - [F] - [G] - [C]

