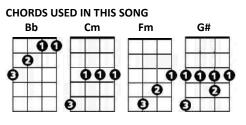
That Was the Worst Christmas Ever Sufjan Stevens



[Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm] [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]

[Bb] Going [Fm] outside, [G#] shovelling [Cm] snow in the [Bb] driveway, [Fm] (driveway) [G#] [Cm]
[Bb] Taking our [Fm] shoes, [G#] riding a [Cm] sled down the [Bb] hillside, [Fm] (hillside) [G#] [Cm]
[Bb] Can you say [Fm] what you want, [G#] can you say [Cm] what you want to [Bb] be [Fm] [G#] [Cm]
[Bb] Can you be [Fm] what you want, [G#] can you be [Cm] what you want [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]

[Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm] [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]

[Bb] Our father [Fm] yells, [G#] throwing the [Cm] gifts in the [Bb] woodstove, [Fm] (woodstove) [G#] [Cm]

[Bb] My sister [Fm] runs away, [G#] taking her [Cm] books to the [Bb] schoolyard, [Fm] (schoolyard) [G#] [Cm]

[Bb] In time the [Fm] snow will rise, [G#] in time the [Cm] snow will rise [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm] [Bb] In time the [Fm] Lord will rise, [G#] in time the [Cm] Lord will rise [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]

[Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm] [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]
[Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm] [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]
[Bb] Silent [Fm] night, [G#] holy [Cm]night [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]
[Bb] Silent [Fm] night, [G#] nothing feels [Cm] right [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]
[Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm] [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]
[Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm] [Bb] [Fm] [G#] [Cm]

