

Deuce in my Stocking – Bret Unplugged © 2012 Bret Paluch

ADEA

ADA

When I awoke on Christmas morning

ADE

I found myself with an unpleasant smell

ADA

I traced it all the way to the mantel

EDA

I looked around and said “what the hell”

CHORUS.....

DEA

Santa dropped a deuce into my stocking

DEA

He dropped a big old yuletide log

DEAD

I must be on the naughty list, I just don't know

DEA

That old fat man he's a dirty dog

ADA

I left out cookies and milk for St. Nick

ADE

The kids were all tucked in to their bed

ADA

Why would he pinch one off into my stocking

EDA

That question keep popping in my head

Chorus

ADA

The liquor cabinet lock was busted off

ADE

I found empty bottles on the fire place

ADA

I think he might pissed on the christmas tree

EDA

and then I believe he puked in to the vase

Chorus

Damn I'm on the naught list, now I know DEAD

But Santa didn't have to leave that yuletide log DEA