

Deuce in my Stocking – Bret Unplugged © 2012

A ADEA A
D D A
When I awoke on Christmas morning
A D E
I found myself with an unpleasant smell
A D A
I traced it all the way to the mantel
E D A
I looked around and said “what the hell”

CHORUS.....

D E A
Santa dropped a deuce into my stocking
D E A
He dropped a big old yuletide log
D E A D
I must be on the naughty list, I just don't know
D E A
That old fat man he's a dirty dog

A D A
I left out cookies and milk for St. Nick
A D E
The kids were all tucked in to their bed
A D A
Why would he pinch one off into my stocking
E D A
That question keep popping in my head

Chorus

A D A
The liquor cabinet lock was busted off
A D E
I found empty bottles on the fire place
A D A
I think he might pissed on the christmas tree
E D A
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