

I YUST GO NUTS AT CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by
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Moderately (♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

Chord diagrams: B \flat , E \flat 3fr, C7, F7

Oh, I

Chord diagrams: B \flat , Bdim, F7


yust go nuts at Christ - mas, on that yol - ly hol - i - day. I'll go

Chord diagram: B \flat

in the red like a knuck - le - head, 'cause I'll squan - der all my pay. Oh, I

Bdim  F7 





yust go nuts at Christ - mas. Shop - ping sure drives me ber - serk. On the



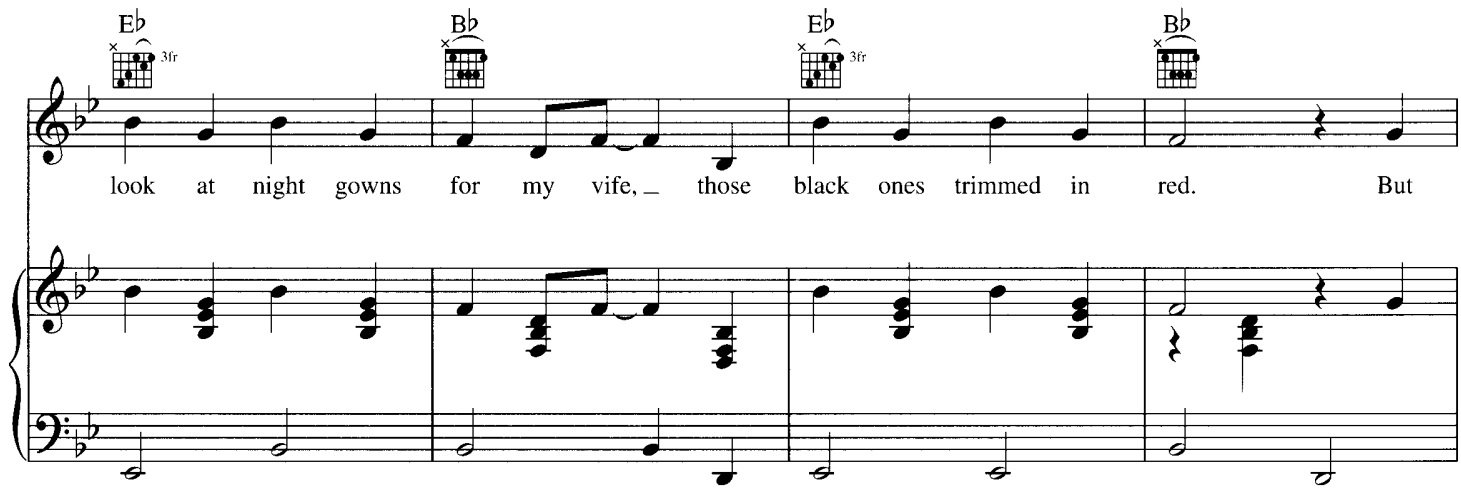
Bb 





day be - fore, - I rush in a store - like a poor, be - vil - dered yerk. I'll



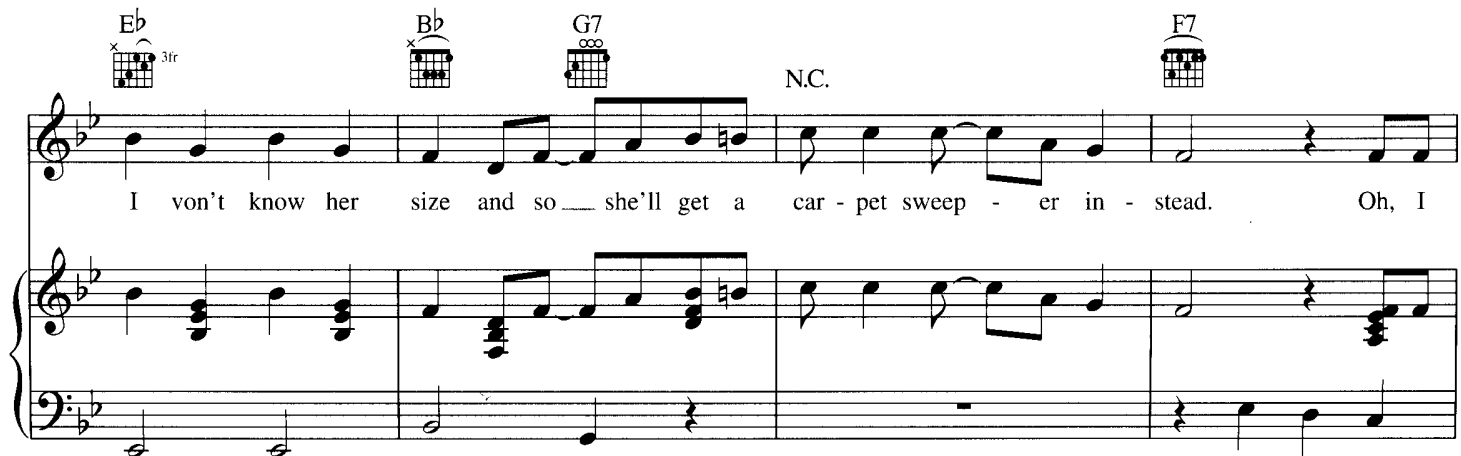
Eb  Bb  Eb  Bb 

look at night gowns for my wife, - those black ones trimmed in red. But



Eb  Bb  G7  N.C. 

I von't know her size and so - she'll get a car - pet sweep - er in - stead. Oh, I



B \flat Bdim F7

yust go nuts at Christ - mas when each kid hangs up his sock. It's a

B \flat

time for kids to flip their lids while their pa - pa goes in hock.

B \flat E \flat C7 F7

3fr 3

Freely

B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat E \flat /B \flat C7 F7

6fr 6fr

(Spoken:) On the night before Christmas, it's still in the house. My family is sleeping, so I'm quiet like a mouse.

Bb Bb7 Eb G/D C#dim7 Ab/Eb Db/Eb

I look at my watch and midnight is near. I think I'll sneak out for a cold glass of beer. Down at the corner the

Ab/Eb Db/Eb Ab/Eb Db/Eb Ab/Eb Db/Eb Cm/G Fm/G

crowd is so merry, I end up by drinking about twelve Tom and Jerry. I get to bed late and, gee

Cm/G G7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7

whiz, how I'm sleeping, when onto my bed those darn kids they come leaping. They sit on my face and they yump on my

E/B F#7 Bb/F Eb/F Bb/F Eb/F Bbm Cm

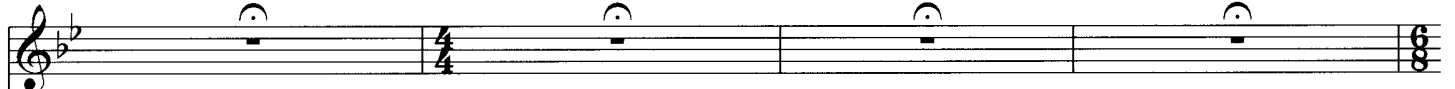
belly. And I'm quivering all over like a bowl full of yelly. They scream, "Merry Christmas!" My poor wife and me, we stumble downstairs and she

B \flat m/D \flat 

F7/C



Gdim7

F \sharp dim7A \flat 7

lights up the tree.

My head is exploding,

my mouth tastes like a pickle. I step on a skate and fall on
a tricycle.

C



Dm/C



C



Dm/C



C/G



F/G



G



A/G



Just before Christmas dinner, I relax to a point.

Then relatives start swarming all over the point.

G



C/G



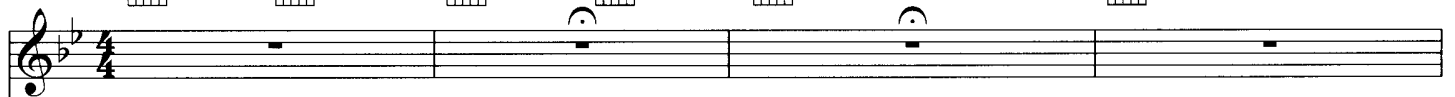
G



A/G

B \flat dim

Gm



On Christmas I hug and I kiss my wife's mother. The rest of the year we don't speak to each other. After dinner my aunt

Cm/G



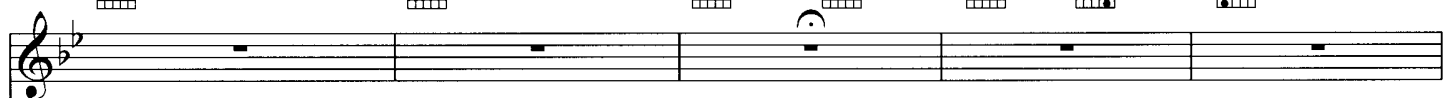
Gm



Cm/G

A \flat dim/GC7 \flat 9

C7

C \sharp dim7and my wife's uncle Louie get into an argument. They're both awful screwy. Then all my wife's family say Louie is right, and my
goofy relations, they yoin in the fight.

G7 Cm Bb Eb/Bb

Back in the corner the radio's playing, and over the racket Gabriel Hader is saying, "Peace on earth, everybody, and goodwill

Bb Eb/Bb Bbdim Bdim Cdim C#dim Ddim D#dim Edim F7

toward men." And yust at that moment, someone slugs Uncle Ben. They all run outside whooping so the neighbors will hear.

Oh, I'm so glad Oh, I Merry Christmas comes yust vonce a year!

Tempo I

Bb Bdim F7

yust go nuts at Christ - mas, but I still have lots of fun. Yust the same as you, I en -

Bb F7 Bb

yoy it too. Mer - ry Christ - mas, ev - 'ry - one!

freely *a tempo*