

# Merry Christmas, Rent Is Due

Gotta buy new twinkie nights  
'Cause half my bulbs don't work  
I Tried to get a little holiday raise  
But my boss is a jerk  
It's hard to shop with pockets emptied out  
This holiday is really bummin' me out  
As the choir sings out of tune, ooh ooh  
The tree won't light up like it should  
If the power goes off  
Cold turkey don't sound so good  
With warm applesauce  
The family's hands will be out again  
But next week I might be movin' in  
Because all my dollars I've gone through

(chorus)

Spent my green now I'm in the red  
It makes the season blue  
If the landlord finds out, I'm dead  
Don't know what I'll do  
Overwhelmed from what I withdrew  
And one week away is way too soon  
Merry Christmas, rent is due

My favorite time of the year returns  
But I'm out of a job  
Starbucks makin's harder than it looks  
My skills don't stretch that far  
I still need presents to give my friends  
My Christmas cheer is wearing thin  
As the Santa bells are bangin' out of tune, ooh ooh  
Decorations are a pricey thing  
Who'd have ever thought  
I want new shoes and shiny rings  
But is it worth eviction, probably not  
My old car is all snowed in  
But it's where I might end up livin'  
Because all my dollars I've gone through

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Gianna Adams  
©2021 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI  
Completed in Las Vegas, NV*