Mr. Scrooge's Christmas Breakdown Simon Heuwing

Verse 1:

I'm walking through streets, Through alleys and paths In this city I have known for so long

The cold, it exhausts me I'm closing my coat Children singing an old Christmas song

Just shut the fuck up I can't stand this humbug

Oh damn I hate Christmas so much

PreChorus 1:

I hate their laughter

The carols they sing

I don't care

Don't bug me

with your charity thing.

I feel my heart beating,

deep in my chest

Don't give up Scrooge

You will pass this test

Chorus: I'm Mister Scrooge, this is my Christmas breakdown Whenever the lights turn to my face I know they'll treat me bad

They force me to ground Wanna cry, scream out loud Oh this Christmas I'll never forget

Verse 2: As a child I was alone my father sent me away to a boarding school the whole year he forced me to stay

I heard them laughing

the other children

I was jealous

and so I swore

To hate every joy

And never feel again

Like I did before

PreChorus 2:

Are these thoughts wrong

Am I toxic and should I

Accept that joy and life belongs together

Chorus: I'm Mister Scrooge, this is my Christmas breakdown

Whenever the lights turn to my face

I know they'll treat me bad

They force me to ground Wanna cry, scream out loud Oh this Christmas I'll never forget

Bridge: But when I'm dead will anyone be sad? Or will I just be an old lonely man in the end?

If they switch off my lights Will I still shine? Will anyone remember me? Or will they forget my history?

My life seems so meaningless So why are they teasing us With the promise of luck The promise of plenty

You think you can have both But in your late twenties You realize you have to choose And there is something you're going to lose

Look at me, how hateful I am The only woman I've ever loved loves another man.

Chorus: I'm Mister Scrooge, this is my Christmas breakdown Whenever the lights turn to my face I know they'll treat me bad

They force me to ground Wanna cry, scream out loud Oh this Christmas I'll never forget

Outro: At the end of the day, I will go to bed And I hope to fall asleep forever

This is not Dickens, no ghosts, no morals Just me and my money together

That's how they'll find me One morning at sunrise When I disappear forever