

## **Christmas Blues**

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**Em** **A7 Em**  
Every December, when the weather turns cold.(Repeat)  
**B7** **A7** **Em**  
It sure does chill the body, and some say, even the soul.

**Lots of people get this thought in their mind.(Repeat)**  
**1They think they can see, but still stay so blind.**

**They want to be gen'rous, from guilt or good will(Repeat)**  
**So they look around for some empty pockets to fill.**

**They dig deep in their pockets, and say, "Here's my dollar bill."(Repeat)**  
**They're tryin' to purchase some relief from the chill.**

**But all of that money, buys no relief from the cold (Repeat)**  
**That grips their hearts, wrapped and trapped in chains of gold.**

**"The spirit of Christmas," they say, "it urges me to give."(Repeat)**  
**But that little money can't make a body to live.**

**For when you buy somebody's affection, its all just so much jive**  
**(Repeat)**  
**When you buy somebody's affection, you know we call it a bribe.**

**But Santa don't come to the poor folk, never did, never will**  
**MYou know Santa don't come to the poor folk, 'cause some's got to pay**  
**the bill`**

**While Santa don't come to the poor folk, you know Jesus, he always**  
**will.**  
**Every December, when the weather turns cold. (Repeat)**

**It sure does chill the body, and some say, even the soul.**

(Em) Witchita, 11/18/89; Ed. 12/14,18;20