

Merry Xmas to my Ex-Miss

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Merry Xmas to my Ex-Miss

C

What a glorious Christmas Eve

G

I asked her for just one thing and Lord she gave it to me

C

F

How can someone be so nice with a heart carved out of ice?

C

Merry Xmas to my Ex-Miss

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I hope Santa treats her nice

C

I don't know what she saw in me

G

I don't remember what I saw in her

She said she was from Tennessee

C

But she was really from Pittsburg

Shooting from the lip with that old guilt trip

G

She never once let me explain

Anyone could see that her and me

C

Were circling the drain

F

Merry Xmas to my Ex-Miss

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What a glorious Christmas Eve

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I asked her for just one thing and Lord she gave it to me

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How can someone be so nice with a heart carved out of ice?

Merry Xmas to my Ex-Miss

I hope Santa treats her nice

So here I sit by the fireside

Just a looking at my Christmas tree

Thinking about my Irish bride

Who claimed she was Cherokee

She's a Ho Ho Ho boys, there you go

If you want her fella's, hell, you can have her

But take it from me, honestly

She's the original Nutcracker

Merry Xmas to my Ex-Miss

What a glorious Christmas Eve

I asked her for just one thing and Lord she gave it to me

How can someone be so nice with a heart carved out of ice?

Merry Xmas to my Ex-Miss

I hope Santa treats her nice

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I hope Santa treats her nice

Because our divorce, of course

Would be a deal at twice the price