

White Wine In the Sun – Tim Minchin

(F)I really like Christmas... it's senti(Bb)mental I know but I just really (F)like it
 (F)I'm I'm hardly religious... I'd rather break (Bb)bread with Dawkins than Desmond Tutu to be
 (F)honest

And yes I have (C)all of the usual objections to consum(C7)erism
 The commercialisation of an ancient relig(Bb)ion... And the western-isation of a dead Palestinian
 press-ganged into selling PlayStations and beer (F)

But I still really like it. (C)... (F)I'm looking forward to Christmas

Though I'm not ex(Bb)pecting a visit from Je(F)sus

I'll be seeing my dad (C)... My bro(C7)ther and sisters my (A)gran and my (Dm)mum

They'll be d(Dm/C)rinking white wine in the (Bb)sun

I'll be seeing my dad (C)... My (C7)sisters and brother my (A)gran and my (Dm)mum

We'll be (Dm/C)drinking white wine in the (Bb)sun.

(F)I don't go for ancient wisdom... I don't bel(Bb)ieve just 'cause ideas are tenacious it means
 that they're (F)worthy... (F)I get freaked out by churches

Some of the hy(Bb)mns that they sing have nice chords but the lyrics are d(F)odgy

And yes I have (C)all of the usual objections

To the mis-educa(C7)tion of children who in tax-exempt institu(Bb)tions

And taught to externalise blame And to feel ashamed And to judge things as plain right and wrong

(F)... But I quite like the son(C)gs.

(F)I'm not expecting big presents... The old combi(Bb)nation of socks jocks and chocolate is just
 fine by (F)me... 'Cause I'll be seeing my (C)dad

My (C7)brother and sisters my (A)gran and my (Dm)mum

They'll be (Dm/C)drinking white wine in the sun (Bb)

I'll be seeing my dad (C)

My (C7)sisters and brother my (A)gran and my (Dm)mum

They'll be (Dm/C)drinking white wine in the sun. (Bb)

And (Bb)you my baby girl... My (F)jetlagged infant daughter

You'll be (Gm7)handed round the room... Like a (C)puppy at a (Csus4)primary (C)school

And (Bb)you don't understand... But (F)you will learn yourself one day

That (Gm7)wherever you are and whatever you face

(C)These are the people who'll (C7)make you feel (A)safe in this (Dm)world

(Dm/C) My sweet blue-eyed (Bb)girl

And (Bb)if my baby girl... When you're (F)twenty-one or thirty-one

And (Gm7)Christmas comes around... And you (C)find yourself nine thousand (Csus4)miles from

(C)home... (Bb)You'll (F)know (Gm7)whatever---- (C)comes

Your br(C7)other and sister and (A)me and your (Dm)mum

Will be (Dm/C)waiting for you in the sun (Bb)

whenever you come (C) (Csus4) (C)

(C7)Your brothers and sisters your aunts and your uncles

Your gr(C7)andparents cousins and (A)me and your (Dm)mum

We'll be (Dm/C)waiting for you in the (Bb)sun

(F)drinking white wine in (Gm7)the sun

(C)Darling when xmas (Bb)comes

(F)We'll be waiting for you in the (Gm7)sun... (F)drinking white wine in the (Bb)sun

(F)waiting for you in the (Gm7)sun... (C)waiting for you (Bb)

(F) (F) (F) (F)

(Gm7)Waaaaa(C7)iting.

(F)I I really like Christmas

It's sentim(Bb)ental I (F)know.

