

Cashing in on Christmas

(Jingle Bells Parody)

Intro: C///|F///|G7///|C///| 4 beats to the bar

Struggling through the crowds, chasing round the [F] town,
All this Christmas [G7] Shopping, Oh! It really gets us [C] down!
Our corns and bunions twinge, our poor feet swell and [F] ache,
We clutch at awkward [G7] parcels till we feel
our arms will [C] break -

CHORUS: [G7] Oh! [C] Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells!

Join the jambor-[C7]-ee!

We're [F] going Christmas [C] crackers on a [D7] mammoth spending
[G7] spree;

Oh! [C] Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells! Fortunes fill the [C7] till,

They're [F] cashing in on [C] Christmas - *it's the [G7] season of

Good-[C]-will! [*last time* *it's the [G7] season of good-[C]-will! 234|123
1 2 3 4

It's murder in the shops, there's slaughter in the [F] stores -

We're squashed on esca-[G7]-lators and we're mangled by lift
[C] doors;

But we never feel the wounds while the battle's [F] on -

They bleed us dry and [G7] then we cry "Oh, where's my money [C]
gone?"

CHORUS

Some soap for Auntie Jane, a tie for Uncle [F] Jack,

We know he'll never [G7] wear it but he buys us
something [C] back;

But as for Cousin Fred, that's two years now he's [F] missed -

Where's your Christmas [G7] Spirit Fred? Oh, cross him
off the [C] list!

CHORUS

