Take Me Home 4 Christmas

[Verse 1]
It's the third time this week we've been to this bar
Playing "Joy to the World" on electric guitar
And we're three beers deep and they're closing in ten
Oh, boy, don't you know what kind of girl I've been?

[Pre-Chorus]
I've been patient and merry and kind
And I've been waiting a really long time

[Chorus]
I want you to take me home
And not so we can make out

I want you to take me home
Take me home to your parents' house
I want you to take me home
Show me serious commitment
I want you to take me home
Yeah, come on, take me home for Christmas

[Post-Chorus]
Come on, take me home for Christmas
Come on, take me home for Christmas

[Verse 2]
Woke up late, but your mama don't care
And she walked in on me in just my underwear (Ah)
Now your whole family's peeking under the tree
Oh, look at that, a bunch of gifts they got from me

[Pre-Chorus]
'Cause I'm so thoughtful and merry and kind
And I was waiting a really long time

[Chorus]
I want you to take me home
And not so we can make out

I want you to take me home
Take me home to your parents' house
I want you to take me home
Show me serious commitment
I want you to take me home
Yeah, come on, take me home for Christmas

[Post-Chorus]
Come on, take me home for Christmas
Come on, take me home for Christmas

[Bridge]
Wanna get drunk with your mother and father
I'd be the coolest in-law daughter
Hungover brunch with you and your sister
Your exes got the summer, but, boy, I get the winter
Wanna get drunk with your mother and father (Wishing you happy holidays)
I'd be the coolest in-law daughter (Sent from my boyfriend's parents' place)
Hungover brunch with you and your sister (I'll trim the tree and bake the yule)
Your exes got the summer, but, boy, I get the winter (As long as your grandma thinks I'm cool)