Christmas in Jail

The Youngsters 1950's

[D] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail
I had a little too much to [A7] drink
I ain't got no bail, Gotta pee in a pail
and I'm spending New Year's Eve in the [D] clink.

I was in the wrong lane, Feeling no pain Zoomed my car to seventy-[A7] five I ran right into, You can guess who and they say I'm lucky to be [D] alive

[G] Merry Christmas, [Gm] Happy New Year They're [D] singing [A7] down the [D] street While [E7] everybody's having Christmas turkey, [A7] they give me bread and water to eat.

[D] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail I wore my shoes out pacing the **[A7]** floor got rocks in my head, I wish I was dead Ain't gonna drink and drive no **[D]** more

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No, ain't **[A7]** gonna drink and drive no **[D]** more {hiccup} No, ain't **[A7]** gonna drink and drive no **[D]** more Merry Christmas!! ooooh. **[D6]**