

INDIAN GIVER -- SQUIRREL NUT ZIPPERS

[C] Well, I've got a friend who lives across town

Every year when Christmas rolls around

He gives me [F] my Christmas presents in a paper sack

[C] Two hours later he wants it back

He's an Indian giver. Indian giver,

[F] Indian giver, [C] Indian giver, [G7] aah [F] aah [C] Indian giver.

I ran to my momma, I was hollerin' and crying

She sent me to my poppa and I ain't lying

[F] He gave me some advice, it sounded all right

But you [C] know that he took it back later that night

He's an Indian giver. Indian giver,

[F] Indian giver, [C] Indian giver, [G7] aah [F] aah [C] Indian giver.

[C] Gonna write Santy Claus a valentine

Please Santy Claus won't you be mine?

When you [F] bring around the presents in a 'leven foot sack

[C] Please Mr. Santy don't take 'em back

Don't be no Indian giver, Indian giver,

[F] Indian giver, [C] Indian giver, [G7] aah [F] aah [C] Indian giver.

Santa, is it really you?

Why, yes

I've been waiting for you all night,

and look at all these presents!

Are they for me, Santa?

HO HO hoold on a minute

now boy. I done check my list

twice and you don't get no presents

What list? Don't tell me

you're takin' them back!

How 'bout this nice lump of coal?

Don't tell me

you're an indian giver!

Not Santa!

HO HO HO