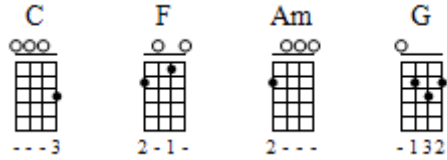


# It's Clichéd to be Cynical at Christmas

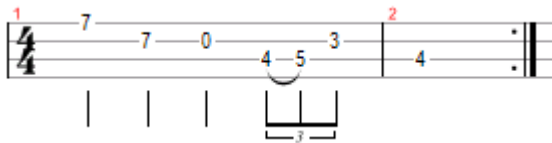


## Half Man Half Biscuit

① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G



### INTRO



### VERSE 1

C  
Now how did I guess you were going to express  
F C  
Your disdain at the crane with the bright fairy lights  
Am  
And you moan at the snow  
C  
'Cos your car wouldn't go

### CHORUS

G F  
Oh it's clichéd to be cynical  
C  
At Christmas

### VERSE 2

C  
You don't have a tree and your smile has a fee  
F C  
All the same, here's a card for your boring facade  
Am  
Jingle Bells, piney smells  
C  
All the boys and the girls

### CHORUS

### INTRO

### CHORUS

## **INSTRUMENTAL**

G F G F C

## **CHORUS**

C

See how we yawn at your bile and your scorn

F

C

It's a beautiful day, peace on Earth has been played

Am

Make a noise with your toys

C

And ignore the killjoys

## **CHORUS**

## **INTRO**

## **CHORUS**

## **INTRO**

## **OUTRO**

C

I saw three ships come sailing in, come sailing in, come sailing in

C

I saw three ships come sailing in

F

G C

On Christmas Day in the morning