

# Chiron Beta Prime

(Written by Jonathon Coulton, 2004.)

(C) (C+) (C) (C+)

(C) This year has been a little (F) crazy for the (G) Andersons  
(C) You may recall we had some (F) trouble last (G) year  
(C) The robot council had us (F) banished to an (G) asteroid  
(C) That hasn't undermined our (F) holiday (G) cheer.

And we (Am/C) know it's almost (C+) Christmas  
By the (C) marks we make on the (D7) wall.  
That's our (G) favorite (Gsus4) time of (G7) year.

Merry (C) Christmas from (C+) Chiron Beta (Am/C) Prime,  
Where we're (C7/C) working in a (Fmaj7) mine  
for our robot (Am) overlords.

Did I say (D7) overlords? I meant pro(G)tectors.  
Merry (F/C) Christmas from (Fm6) Chiron Beta Prime(C).

(C) (C+) (C) (C+)

(C) On every corner there's a (F) giant metal (G) Santa Claus,  
(C) Who watches over us with (F) glowing red (G) eyes.  
(C) They carry weapons and they (F) know if you've been (G) bad or good.  
(C) Not everybody's good but (F) everyone (G) tries.

And the (Am/C) rocks outside the (C+) airlock  
Exude a(C)mmonia-scented (D7) snow.  
It's like (G) a Winter (Gsus4) Wonder(G7)land.

(chorus) (C) (C+) (C) (C+)

(C) That's all the family news that (F) we're allowed to (G) talk about.  
(C) We really hope you will come and (F) visit us (G) soon.  
(C) I mean we're literally (F) begging you to (G) visit us.  
(C) And make it quick before they (F) [message re(G)dacted].

Now it's (Am) time for Christmas (C+) dinner  
I think the (C) robots sent us a (D7) pie!  
You know I (G) love my (Gsus4) soylent (G7) green.

(chorus)

