

Christmas At Ground Zero

(Written and recorded by "Weird Al" Yankovic, 1986.)

(D)(Bm)(G)(A) x4

(D) It's Christmas at ground zero. There's music in the **(A)** air.
The sleigh bells are ringing, and the carolers are singing,
While the air raid sirens **(D)** blare.

(D) It's Christmas at ground zero. The button has been **(A)** pressed.
The radio just let us know
That this is not a **(D)** test. **(D7)**

(G) Everywhere the **(D)** atom bombs are **(G)** droppin'.
It's the end of **(D)** all humani**(G)**ty.
(A) No more time for **(E7)** last minute **(A)** shopping.
It's **(B7)** time to face your final desti**(A)**ny.

(D) It's Christmas at ground zero. There's panic in the **(A)** crowd.
We can dodge debris, while we trim the tree,
Underneath a mushroom **(D)** cloud.

(instrumental break – verse chords)

(G) You might hear some **(D)** reindeer on your **(G)** rooftop,
Or Jack Frost **(D)** on your window **(G)** sill.
(A) But if someone's **(E7)** climbing down your **(A)** chimney,
You **(B7)** better load your gun and shoot to **(A)** kill.

(D) It's Christmas at ground zero, and if the radiation level's o**(A)**kay,
I'll go out with you and see all the new
Mutations on New Year's **(D)** Day.

(E) It's Christmas at ground zero. Just seconds left to **(B)** go.
I'll duck and cover with my yule-tide lover,
Underneath the 'missile'**(E)**toe.

(E) It's Christmas at ground zero. Now the missiles are on their **(B)** way.
What a crazy fluke. We're gonna get nuked,
On this jolly holi**(E)**day.

What a **(B)** crazy fluke. We're gonna get nuked,
On this jolly holi**(E)**day.

