

White Wine In The Sun

Tim Minchin

I really like Christmas
It's sentimental I know
But I just really like it
I am hardly religious
I'd rather break bread with Dawkins than Desmond Tutu
To be honest

And yes I have all of the usual objections to consumerism
The commercialisation of an ancient religion
To the westernisation of a dead Palestinian
Press-ganged into selling Playstations and beer
But I still really like it

I'm looking forward to Christmas
Though I'm not expecting
A visit from Jesus

Chorus

I'll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun
I'll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun

I don't go in for ancient wisdom
I don't believe just cos ideas are tenacious
It means they are worthy

I get freaked out by churches
Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords
But the lyrics are dodgy

And yes I have all of the usual objections to miseducation

Of children who in tax exempt institutions are taught to externalise blame
And to feel ashamed and to judge things as plain right or wrong

But I quite like the songs

I'm not expecting big presents
The old combination of socks, jocks and chocolate
Is just fine by me

Chorus

Cause I'll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun
I'll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun

And you my baby girl
My jetlagged infant daughter
You'll be handed round the room
Like a puppy at a primary school

And you won't understand
But you will learn some day
That wherever you are and whatever you face
These are the people
Who'll make you feel safe in this world
My sweet blue-eyed girl

And if my baby girl
When you're twenty one or thirty one
And Christmas comes around
And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home

You'll know whatever comes
Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum.
Will be waiting for you in the sun

Whenever you come
Your brothers and sisters
Your aunts and your uncles
Your grandparents, cousins

A **Dm**
 And me and your mum
F **Bb6**
 Will be waiting for you in the sun
F **Bb6**
 Drinking white wine in the sun
C **Bb6**
 Darling when christmas comes
F **Bb6**
 Will be waiting for you in the sun
C **Bb6**
 Drinking white wine in the sun
F **Bb6**
 Waiting for you in the sun
C **Bb6** **F**
 Waiting for you
Bb9 **C**
 Waiting
F
 I really like Christmas
Bb6
 It's sentimental I know
F

