

D A

wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old. When you

D Bm D G

first took my hand on a cold Christ - mas Eve, you

D A D

prom - ised me Broad - way was wait - ing for me. 4. You were

D A

hand - some. (*man:*) You were pret - ty, Queen of New York Cit - y. (*both:*) When the  
bum, you're a punk! (*man:*) You're an old slut on junk ly - ing

D G A D

band fin - ished play - ing, they howled out for more. Sin -  
there al - most dead on a trip in that bed! (*woman:*) You

D A

at - ra was swing - ing, all the drunks, they were sing - ing. We  
scum - bag! You mag - got! You cheap lous - y fag - got! Hap - py

D G A D

kissed on the cor - ner, then danced through the night. The  
Christ - mas your arse! I pray God it's our last.

G D/F#

boys of the N Y P D choir were sing - ing "Gal - way  
still

Bm D G A

Bay". And the bells were ring - ing out for Christ - mas Day.  
are

1. D A Bm G D A

26 Em D Em D

tind - rar, glit - ter så långt jag ser. Av ju - le-ljus\_\_ som

30 C B7 1, 2 3

glim-mar vill jag ha mer. En Jag vill ha

34 Em Em/D Em Em/G

mer, mer, ge mig mer, mer. Jag vill ha

2. En show glöms bort om den bara visar opp effekter som man knappast anar.  
Så ge mig 30 grader kallt, tomtar överallt och en skog av gröna granar.  
Jag vill ha snötyngda hus, tusentals ljus, kulörta kulor i drivor, bjällerklang som ackompanjemang på alla julens skivor.

Jag vill ha mer jul ...

3. Ge mig en svårknäckt nöt, sötare gröt, djupare dopp i grytan, glittrigare glim, grötigare rim, mer Arne Weise i rutan.  
Jag vill ha rymligare säck, segare knäck, fetare fläsk från grisen, krimsigare krams, längre långdans och raskare räb på isen.

Jag vill ha mer jul ...