

# Pixies

## The Holiday Song

**Am C F C**

**Am C F C**

Well sit right down my wicked son

**Am C F C**

And let me tell you a story

**Am C F C**

About the boy who fell from glory

**Am C F C**

And how he was a wicked son

**G F Am C F C**

This ain't no holiday

**G F**

But it always turns out this way

**D**

Here I am with my hand

**Am C F C**

**Am C F C**

He took his sister from his head

**Am C F C**

And then painted her on the sheets

**Am C F C**

And then rolled her up in grass and trees

**Am C F C**

And they kissed 'till they were dead

**G F Am C F C**

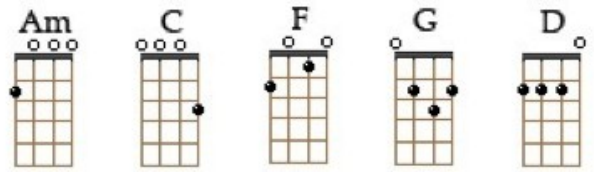
This ain't no holiday

**G F**

But it always turns out this way

**D**

Here I am with my hand



**P**

**Am C F C**

**Am C F C**

Well sit right down my wicked son

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This ain't no holiday

**G F**

But it always turns out this way

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Here I am with my hand