

White Wine In The Sun

Tim Minchin

F
I really like Christmas
Bb6
It's sentimental I know
F
But I just really like it

I am hardly religious
Bb6
I'd rather break bread with Dawkins than Desmond Tutu

F
To be honest

C
And yes I have all of the usual objections to
C7
consumerism

Bb6
The commercialisation of an ancient religion
To the westernisation of a dead Palestinian
F
Press-ganged into selling Playstations and beer
C
But I still really like it

F
I'm looking forward to Christmas
Bb6
Though I'm not expecting
F
A visit from Jesus

Chorus

C
I'll be seeing my dad
A **Dm**
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
F **Bb6**
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun
C
I'll be seeing my dad
A **Dm**
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
F **Bb6**
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun

F
I don't go in for ancient wisdom
Bb6
I don't believe just cos ideas are tenacious
F
It means they are worthy

F
I get freaked out by churches
Bb6sus4 **Bb6**
Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords
F
But the lyrics are dodgy

C
And yes I have all of the usual objections to
C7
miseducation
Bb6
Of children who in tax exempt institutions are taught
to externalise blame

And to feel ashamed and to judge things as plain
F
right or wrong

But I quite like the songs
C

F
I'm not expecting big presents
Bb6
The old combination of socks, jocks and chocolate
F
Is just fine by me

Chorus

C
Cause I'll be seeing my dad
A **Dm**
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
F **Bb6**
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun
C
I'll be seeing my dad
A **Dm**
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
F **Bb6**
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun

Bb6
And you my baby girl
F
My jetlagged infant daughter
Bb6
You'll be handed round the room
Bb9
Like a puppy at a primary school

Bb6
And you won't understand
F
But you will learn some day
Bb6
That wherever you are and whatever you face
Bb9
These are the people
A **Dm**
Who'll make you feel safe in this world
F **Bb6**
My sweet blue-eyed girl

Bb6
And if my baby girl
F
When you're twenty one or thirty one
Bb6
And Christmas comes around
Bb9
And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home

Bb6 **F** **Bb6** **C**
You'll know whatever comes
C **A** **Dm**
Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum.
F **Bb6**
Will be waiting for you in the sun

Bb9 **C**
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

