

Merry Christmas!

Tinsel

Words & Music by
Tom Prin
Dm7/G

1 Cmaj.7

Freely
8va

I am Tin - sel, so old fash ioned,
My name's Gar - land, long and string - y.

Piano

7 Cmaj.7 Dm7/G Fmaj.7 Em7 Am7 D7 Dm7/G

not real de ri gueur. I dang - le down in clumps and strands, ne ver feel ing real se - cure.
I am de - clas - se. I used to drape your Christ - mas tree. Now, I tru - ly am pas - se'.

13 Cmaj.7 F/C Cmaj.7 F/C F/G

Lights and balls weave and bright kids, all up - stage my star - ring part. I
I would weave and wrap a - round your tree and then your heart. I'd

17 Fmaj.7 Em7 Am7 Dm7 Dm7/G C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Dm7

want to say, "Hey, I'm here too, can't you see I've got a heart." Ev-'ry year it's still the same.
 love to be your bo - a, but you can't seem to cast that part. Ev-'ry year it's still the same.

23 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Cm7 F7 Bm E7 Am7 D7 Dm7/G Cmaj.7 Dm7/G

No one pays me heed. Stowed like fel-ons in a box, it's crim-in-al in - deed. Once a-gain I'd like to be hip.
 No one pays me heed. Stowed like fel-ons in a box, it's crim-in-al in - deed. Once a-gain I'd like to be hip.

31 Cmaj.7 Dm7/G F Em7 Am7 Dm7 Dm7/G C

In the "In crowd" too. My cou-sin Gar - land feels the same and he'd like a word with you. *8va*
 In the "In crowd" too. Our cou-sin pop - corn on a string, said he'd like a word with you. *8vb*

pp