

Dashing Through The Mall

(To the tune of *Jingle Bells*)

D
Dashing through the mall,
G
On a late December day,
A
Through the stores we go
D
Charging all the way, (ching, ching, ching)

Bells on registers ring
G
Making checkbooks light,
A
Oh, what fun it is to buy up
D
Everything in sight! Oh!
(ching, ching, ching)

Chorus:

D
Jingle Bells Jingle Bells

The kids all yell and scream
G D
To us it sounds like anarchy
A
But to them it's harmony, HEY!
D
Jingle Bells Jingle Bells

The children tipped the tree
G D
Antique ornaments smashed to bits
A D
The kids each say "not me!"

Verse 2:

D
Dad goes to work each day
G
Engineering things for flight
A
But his real job's at home
D
Refereeing little fights

Mom drives the kids around
G
In an ancient Caravan
A
Karate, swimming, children's choir
D
Espresso in her hand, HEY!

Chorus:

D
Jingle Bells Jingle Bells

The kids all yell and scream
G D
To us it sounds like anarchy
A
But to them it's harmony, HEY!
D
Jingle Bells Jingle Bells

The children tipped the tree
G D
Ornaments are smashed to bits

D
Jingle Bells Jingle Bells

Jingle all the way
G D
Our wish to you is that you have

[slower] [hold end of "holiday" out for grand finale]
A D
A happy...holiday!