

THERE ARE MUCH WORSE THINGS TO BELIEVE IN (Stephen Colbert)

A

There are cynics, there are skeptics

A A7

There are legions of dispassionate dyspeptics

D

Who regard this time of year as a maudlin insincere

E7

Cheesy crass commercial travesty of all that we hold dear

Bm

When they think that, well I can hear it

E7

But I pity them their lack of Christmas spirit

A

Cdim7

For in a world like ours, take it from Stephen,

Bm

E7

A

There are much worse things to believe in.

A

A redeemer and a savior, an obese man giving toys for good behavior

A7

D

The faith in what might be and the hope that we might see

D

E7

The answer to all sorrow in a box beneath the tree

Bm

Find them foolish, sentimental

E7

Well you're clearly none too bright so we'll be gentle

A

Cdim7

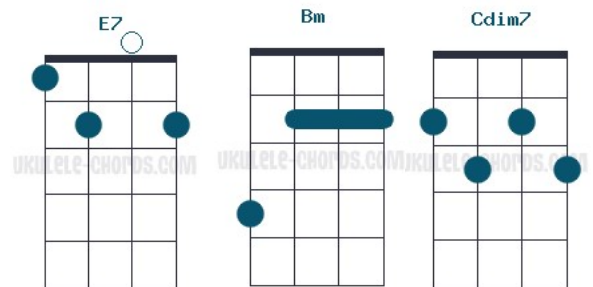
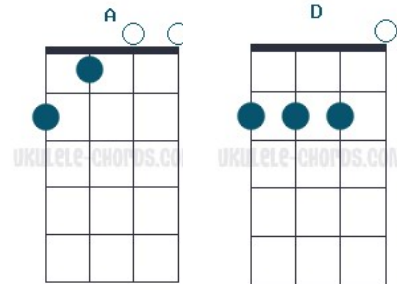
Don't even try to start vaguely conceiving

Bm

E7

A

Of all much worse things to believe in



Gm7 A
Believe in the judgment, believe in Jihad

Gm7 A
Believe in a thousand variations on a dark and spiteful god

Gm7 A
You've got your money, you've got your power

Gm7 A
You've got your science, and all the planets going to end within the hour

Gm7 A
You've got your dreams that don't come true

Gm7 A
You gut the ones that do

Bm
And then you've got your nothin'

Bm
Some folks believe in nothin'

Bm
But if you believe in nothin'

Bm E7
Then what's to keep the nothin' from comin' for you

A
Merry Christmas, Happy New Year

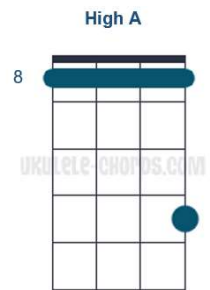
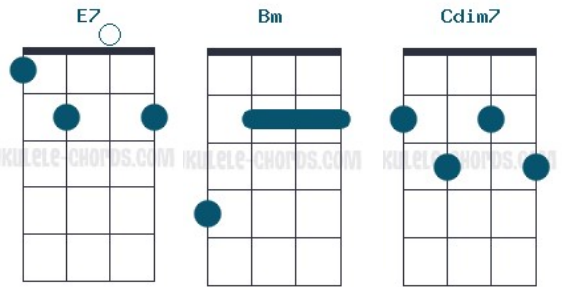
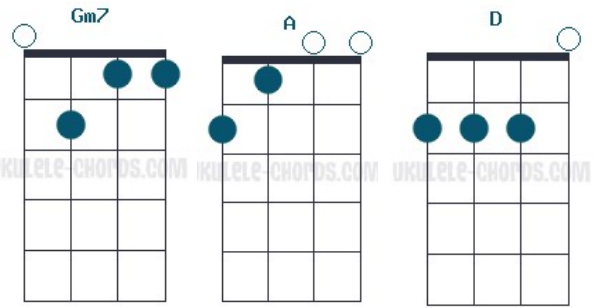
A7
Now if you'll forgive me there's a lot to do here

D
There are stockings still unhung, Colored lights I haven't strung

E7
And a rockin' ukulele solo waiting to be strummed

Bm
Call me silly, call me sappy

Bm E7
Call me many things, the first of which is happy



A
You doubt, but you're sad

A
I don't, but I'm glad

A / / Cdim7
I guess we're even

Bm E7 Cdim7 A
At least that's what I believe in

Bm E7 A
And there are much...worse...things.

End on high A