

## Christmas Madness

Fancy toys in fancy strings  
Your brother breaking all your things  
Having fun and carol sings  
Jingle Bells and We Three Kings  
Gramma's snoring in the chair  
Flakes of mince pie in her hair  
Grampa's drinking too much gin  
Telling jokes and breaking wind.

Oh what fun we'll have  
But Christmas shopping makes me mad!  
Bags that weigh a ton  
And Tesco's turkeys – two for one  
Oh what fun we'll have  
Just make sure you have not been bad!  
Santa's on his way  
We're having fun on Christmas Day.

Mother's had enough to-day  
Gravy lumps won't away  
Dad light's up the Christmas tree  
Fuses blow and Auntie screams  
Late night shopping in the snow  
Noses drip and faces glow  
Freezing hands and feet that ache  
Rushing home to bake the cake.

Oh what fun we'll have  
But Christmas shopping makes me mad!  
Bags at such a weight  
Marks & Spencers open late  
Oh what fun we'll have  
Just make sure you have not been bad!  
Santa's on his way  
We're having fun on Christmas Day.

Lots of girls and lots of boys  
Lots of smells and lots of noise  
Throwing snowballs in the park  
Playing Cluedo by after dark  
Baggy jumper, Christmas shirt  
Sherry spilt on Gramma's skirt  
Auntie 'neath the misletoe  
Smacker on the cheek from ya Uncle Joe

Oh what fun we'll have  
But Christmas shopping makes me mad!  
Bags that break ya spine  
Crackers nineteen-ninety-nine  
Oh what fun we'll have  
Just make sure you have not been bad!  
Santa's on his way  
We're having fun on Christmas Day.

Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas  
Der, der, der, der.  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas  
Der, der, der, der.  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas  
Der, der, der, der.  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas